L

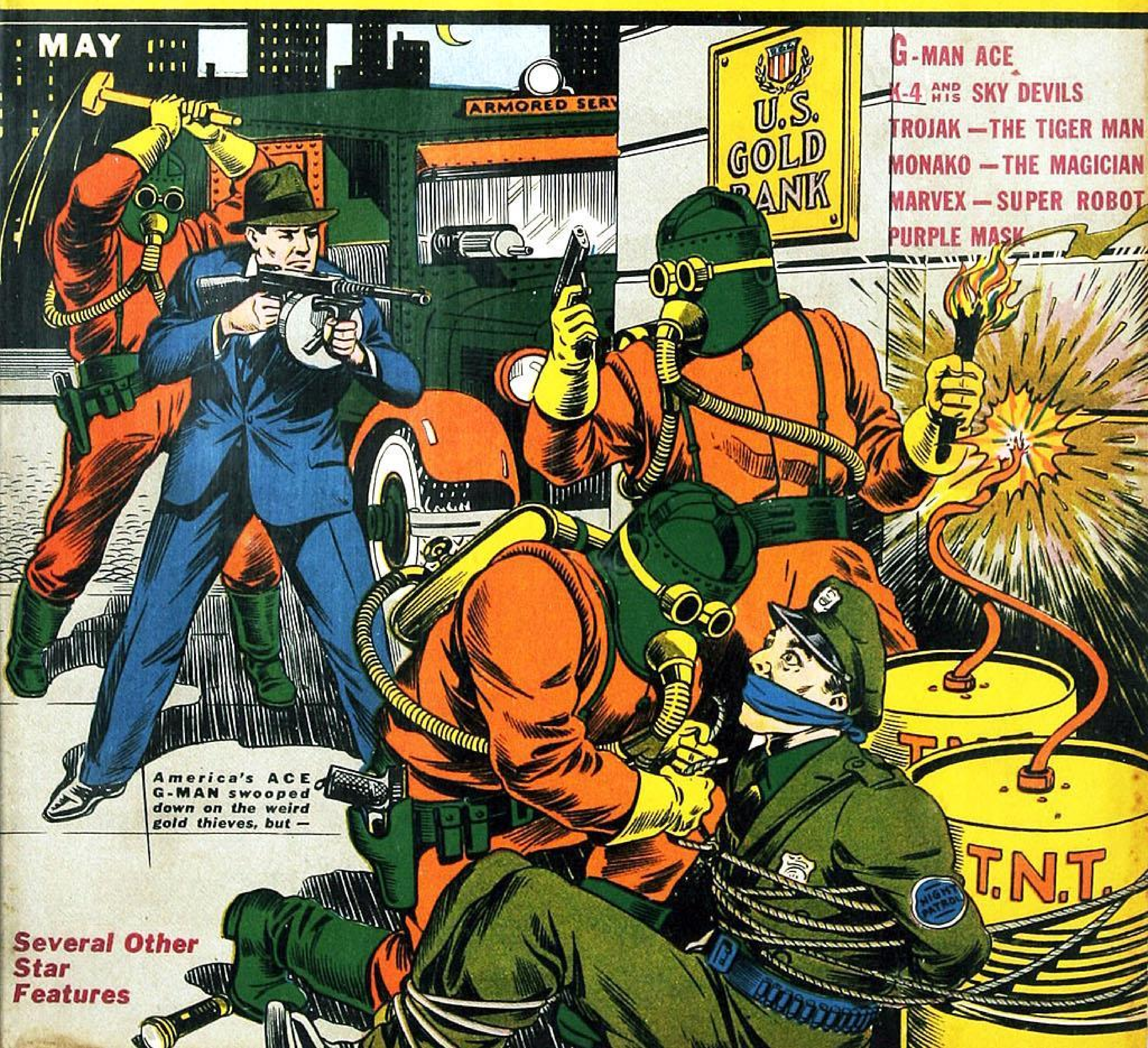
DARING MYSTERY COMICS

10¢

No. 4

ALL NEW COMICS

MAY


ARMORED SERV
U.S. GOLD BANK
America's ACE G-MAN swooped down on the weird gold thieves, but —
T.N.T.
T.N.T.
NIGHT PATROL

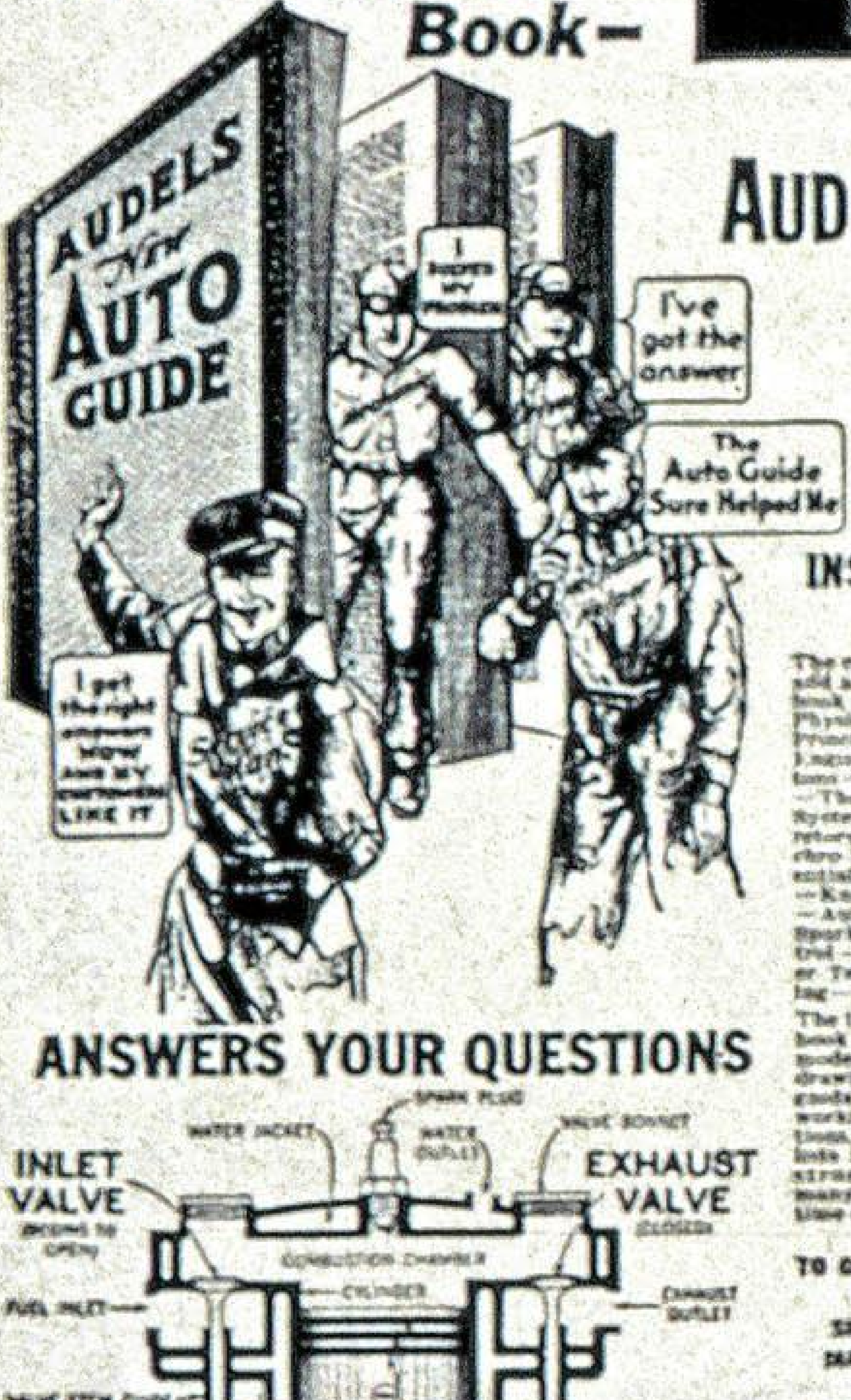
G-MAN ACE
K-4 AND HIS SKY DEVILS
TROJAK — THE TIGER MAN
MONAKO — THE MAGICIAN
MARVEX — SUPER ROBOT
PURPLE MASK

Several Other Star Features

MECHANICS

'You Need This Book—

Know! YOUR CAR



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Audels New Automobile Guide is New from Cover to Cover. Contains all you need to know about the 1. Construction, 2. Operation, 3. Service, 4. Repair of Modern Motor Cars, Trucks, Buses and Diesel Engines. It contains Practical Information in a Handy Form—1540 Pages—1540 Illustrations. Written by an engineering authority and presented with forceful directness in PLAIN LANGUAGE and SIMPLE TERMS, generously illustrated. It is an up-to-date authoritative Book of Complete Instructions for all service jobs giving a New Vision of the automotive field. Covers the Entire Subject in Every Detail. Does Not Deal in Idle Theories, but gives Definite Directions telling Exactly What To Do and How To Do It. It is Packed Full with Important Information, Indispensable to Auto Mechanics, Service Men and Owners.

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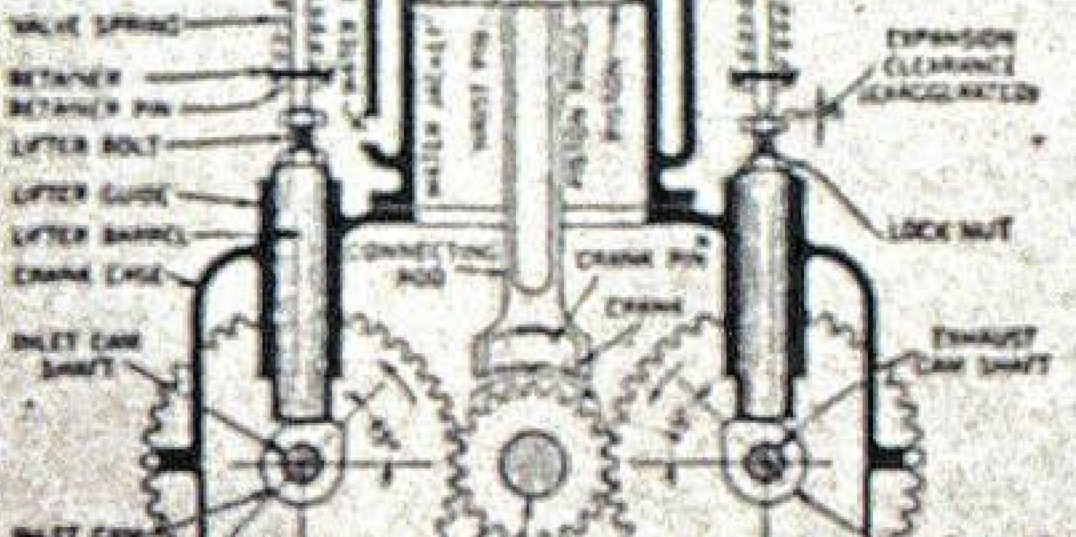

SPARK PLUG
WATER JACKET
WATER OUTLET
VALVE BONNET
INLET VALVE
(BEGINS TO OPEN)
EXHAUST VALVE
(CLOSED)
COMBUSTION CHAMBER
CYLINDER
FUEL INLET
EXHAUST OUTLET
VALVE STEM GUIDE
VALVE STEM
VALVE SPRING
RETAINER
RETAINER PIN
LIFTER BOLT
LIFTER GUIDE
LIFTER BARREL
CRANK CASE
EXPANSION CLEARANCE
LOCK NUT
CONNECTING ROD
CRANK PIN
CRANK
INLET CAM SHAFT
EXHAUST CAM SHAFT
INLET CAM
EXHAUST CAM
OIL PAN
CRANK SHAFT
CRANK SHAFT GEAR
INLET CAM SHAFT GEAR
EXHAUST CAM SHAFT GEAR

SPECIMEN ILLUSTRATION—INSIDE VIEW OF MOTOR

ASK TO SEE IT!

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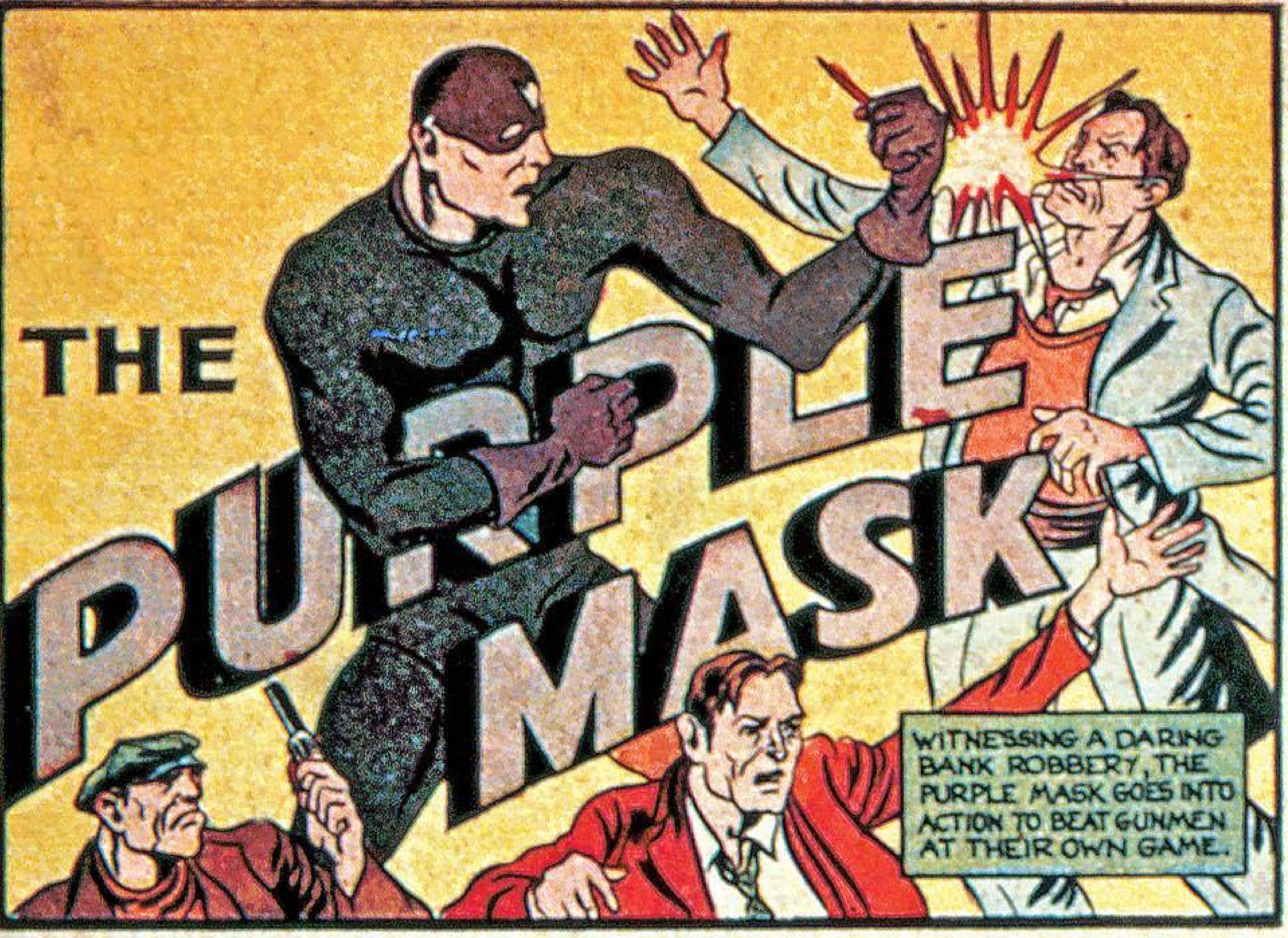
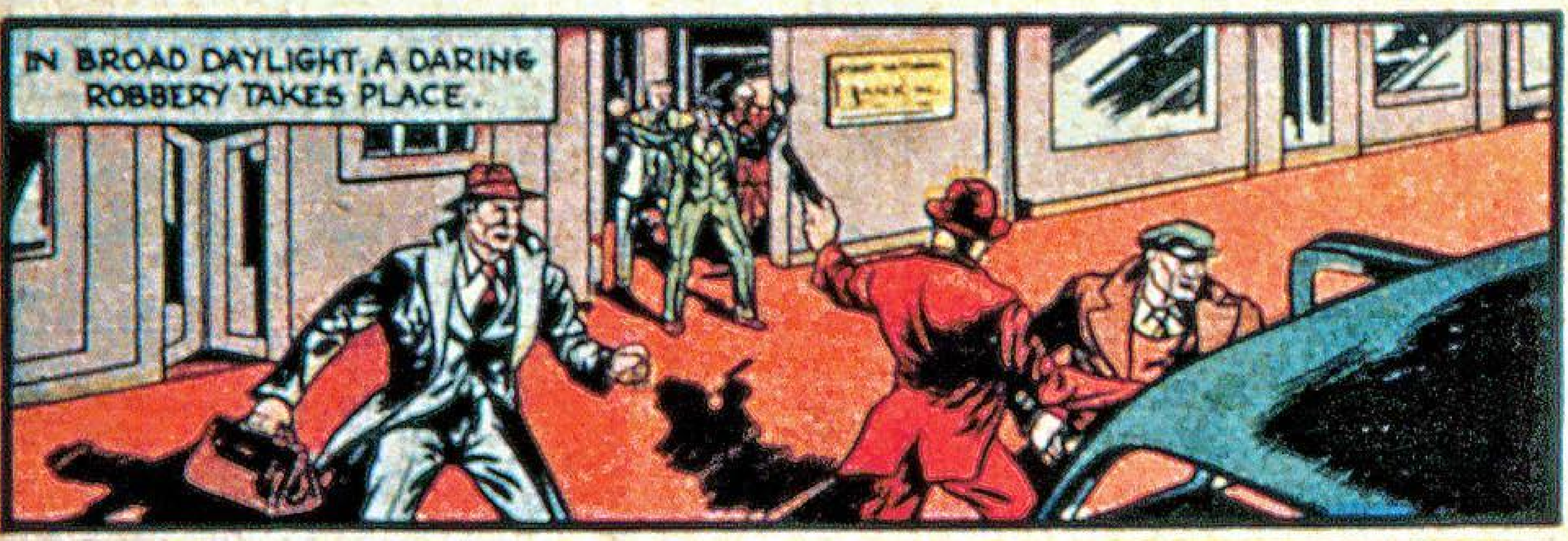
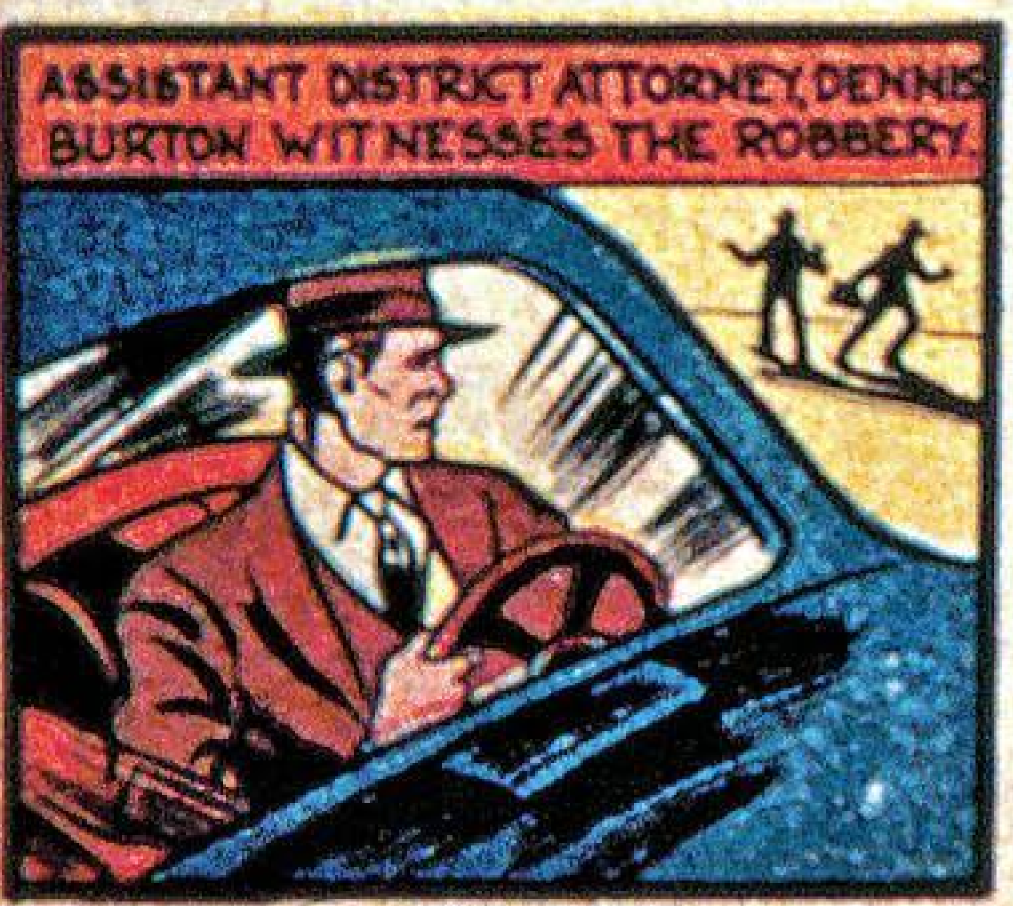
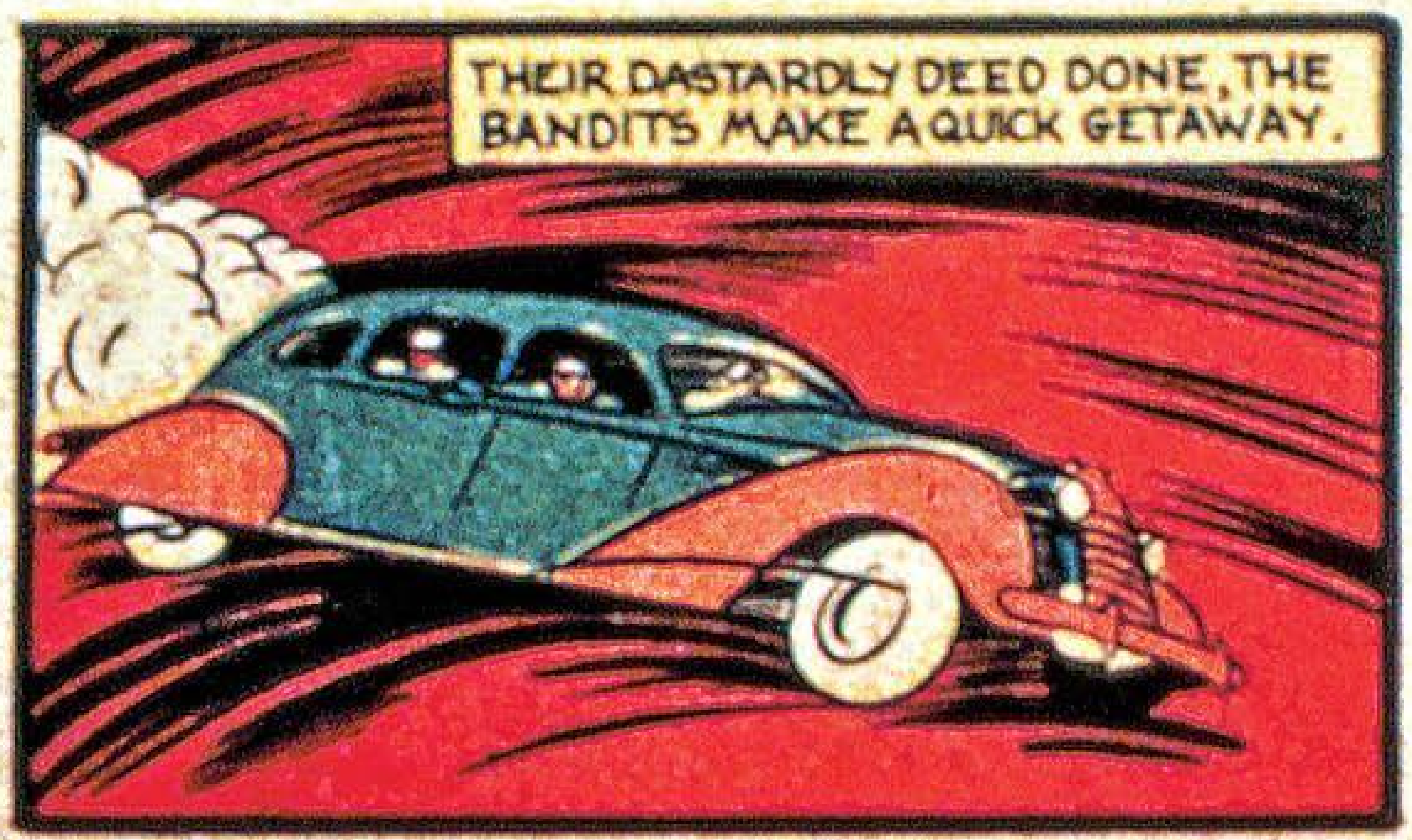
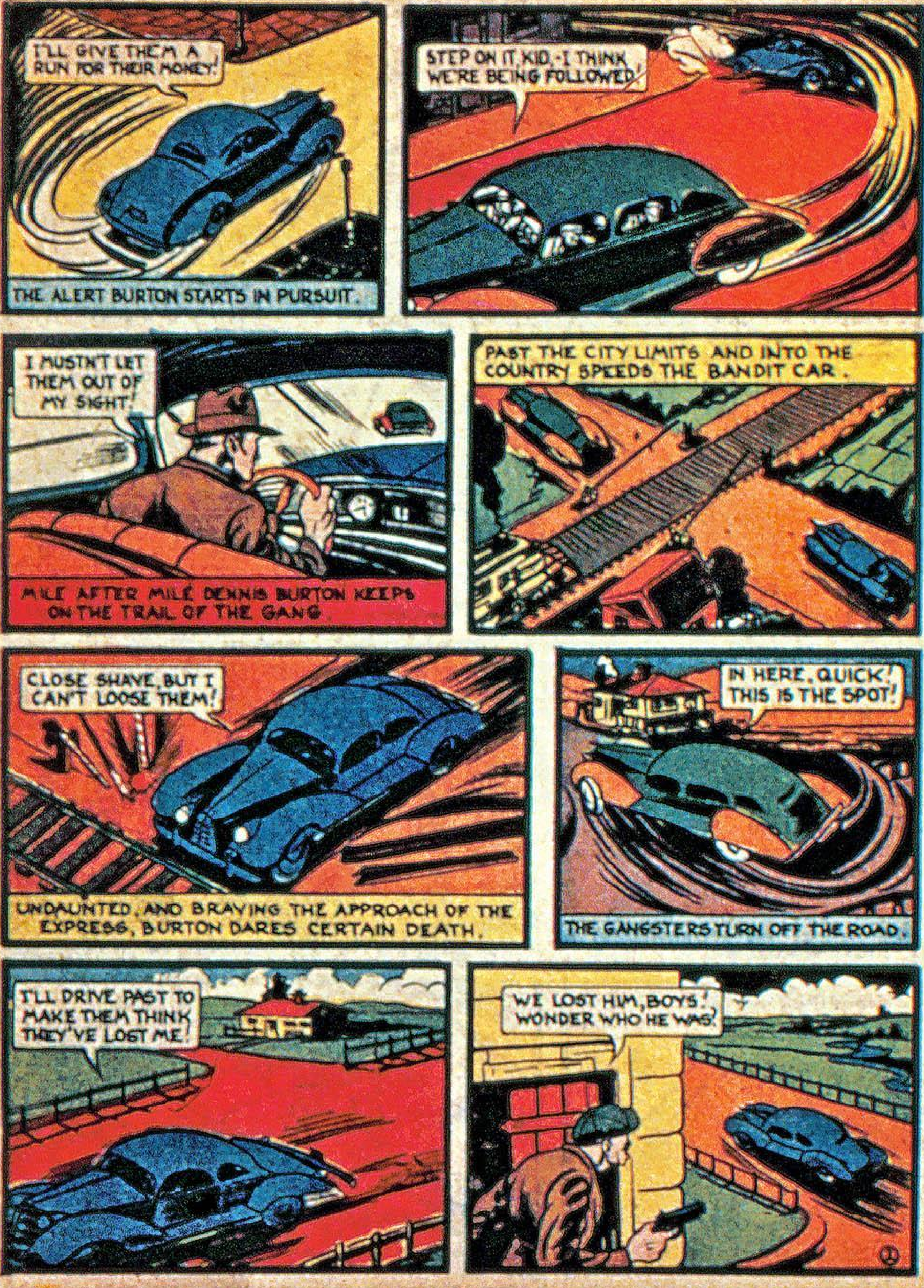
THE PURPLE MASK

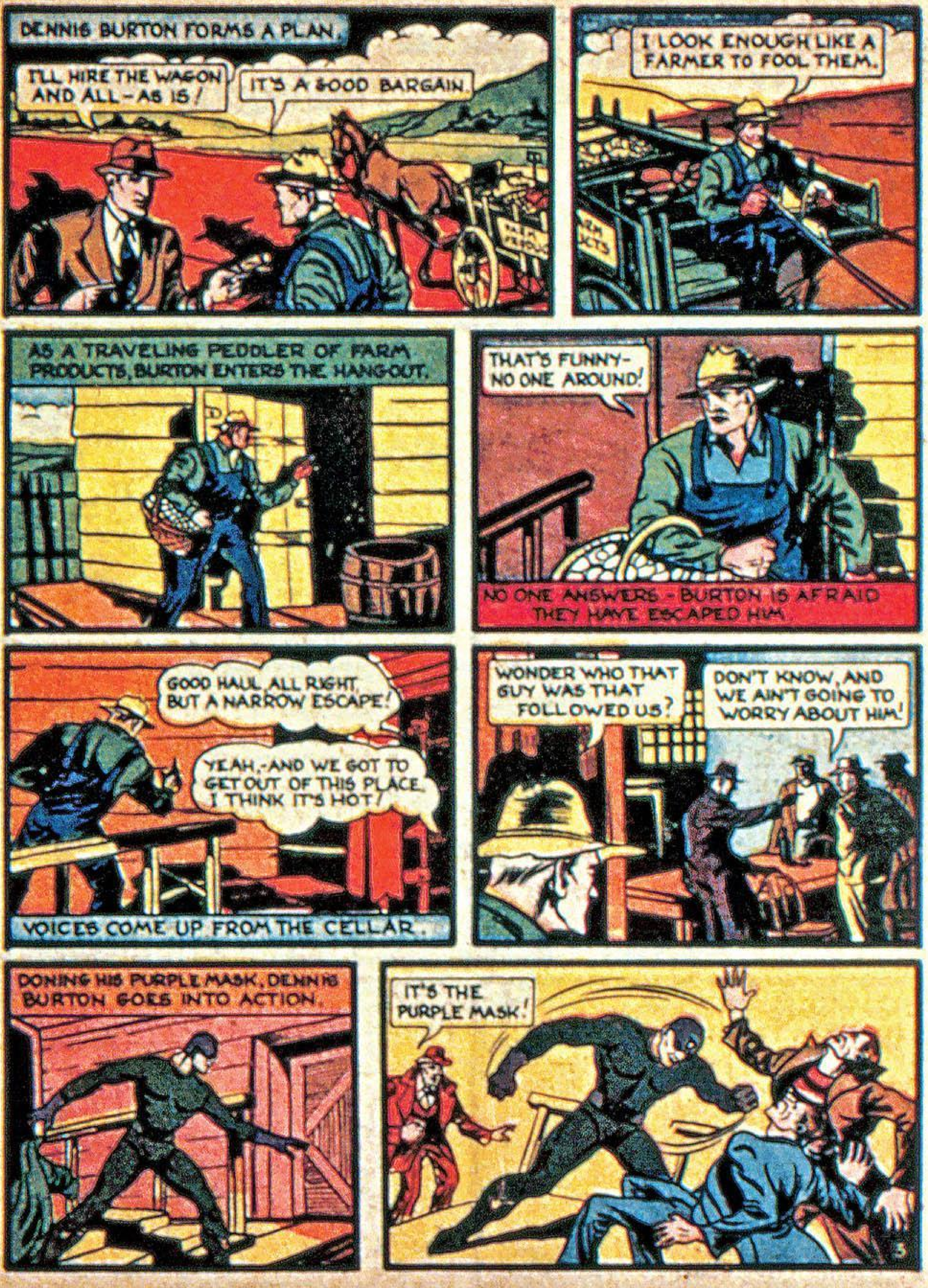

WITNESSING A DARING BANK ROBBERY, THE PURPLE MASK GOES INTO ACTION TO BEAT GUNMEN AT THEIR OWN GAME.

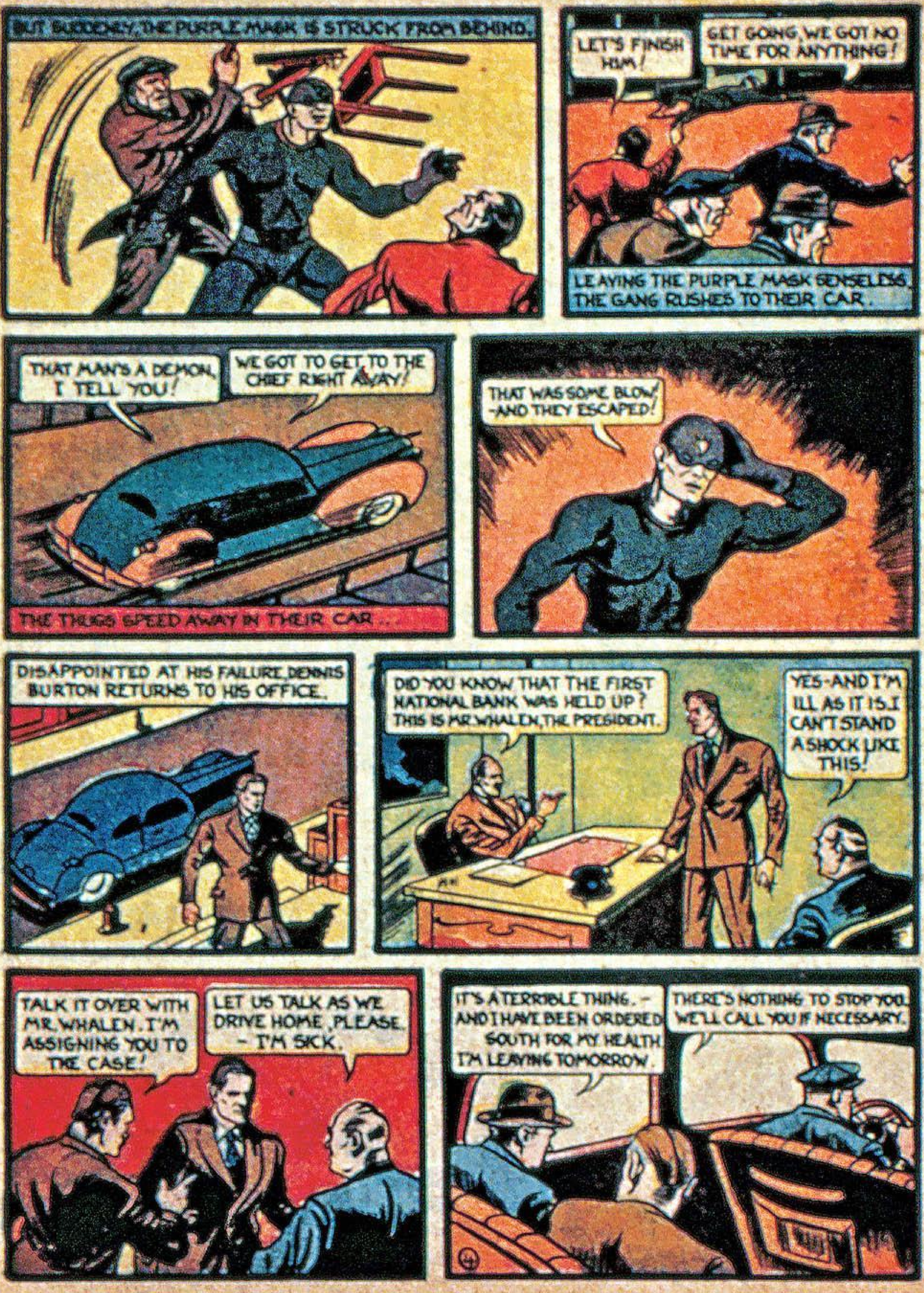

IN BROAD DAYLIGHT, A DARING ROBBERY TAKES PLACE.

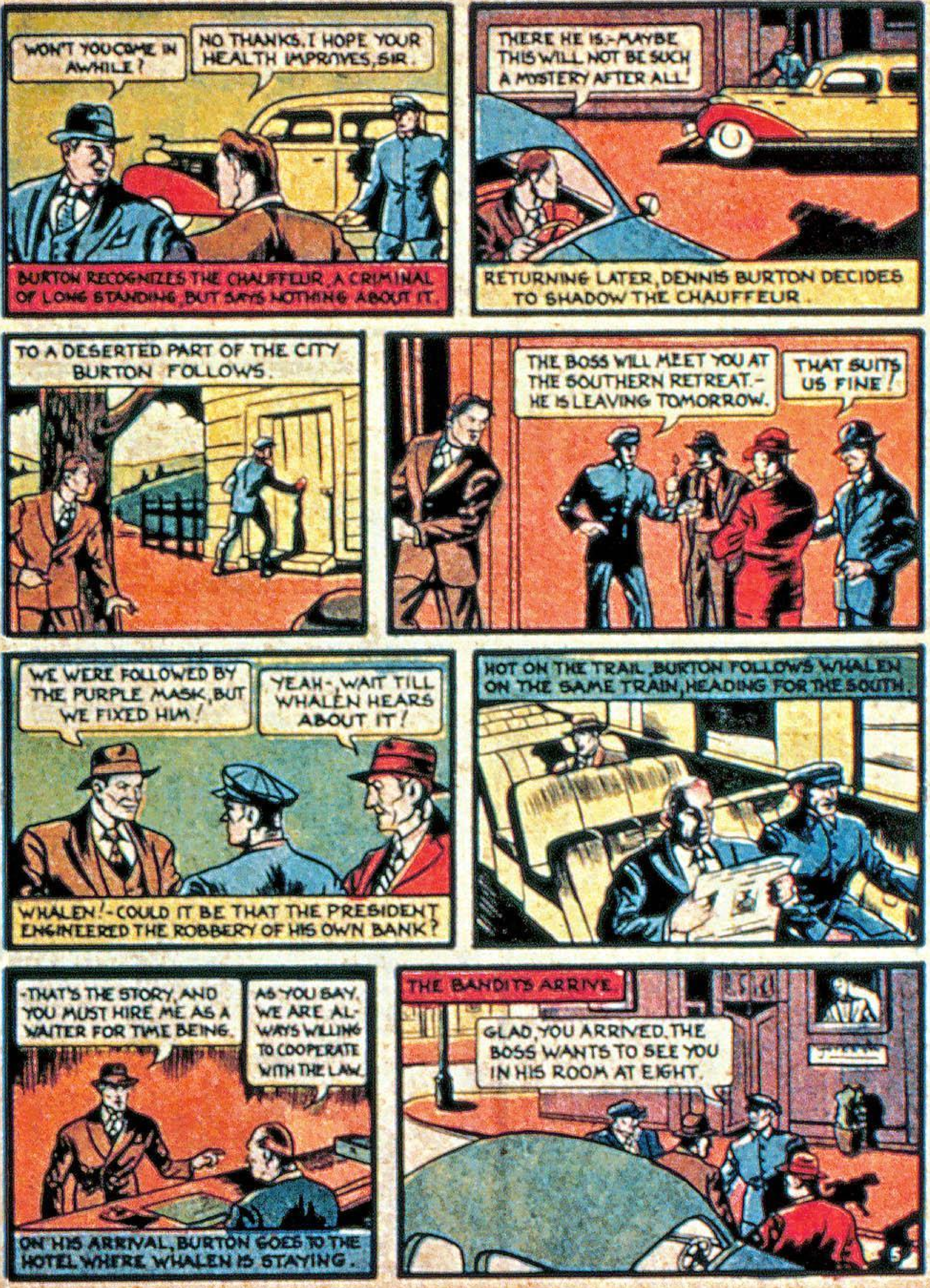

ASSISTANT DISTRICT ATTORNEY, DENNIS BURTON WITNESSES THE ROBBERY.

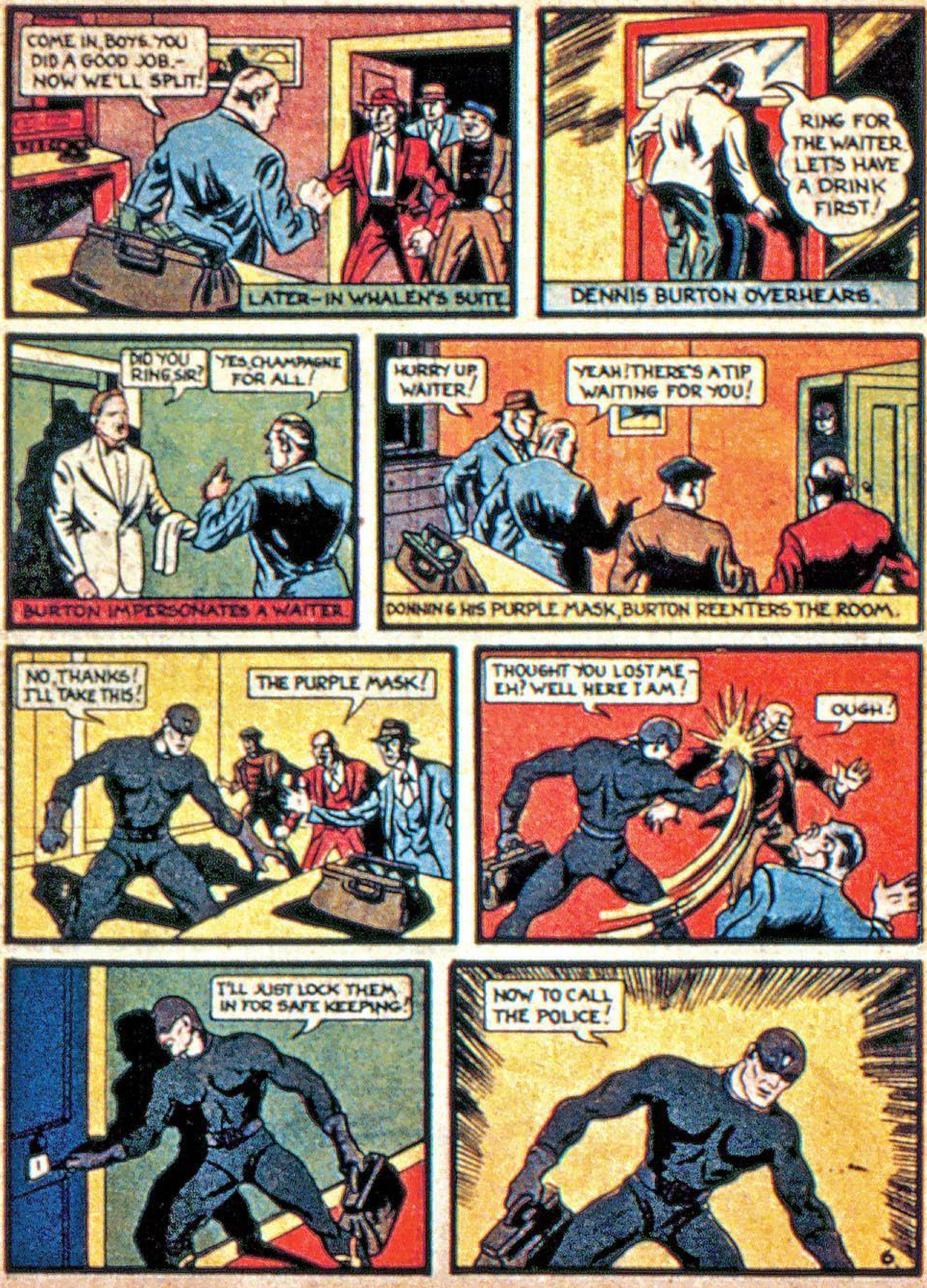

THEIR DASTARDLY DEED DONE, THE BANDITS MAKE A QUICK GETAWAY.

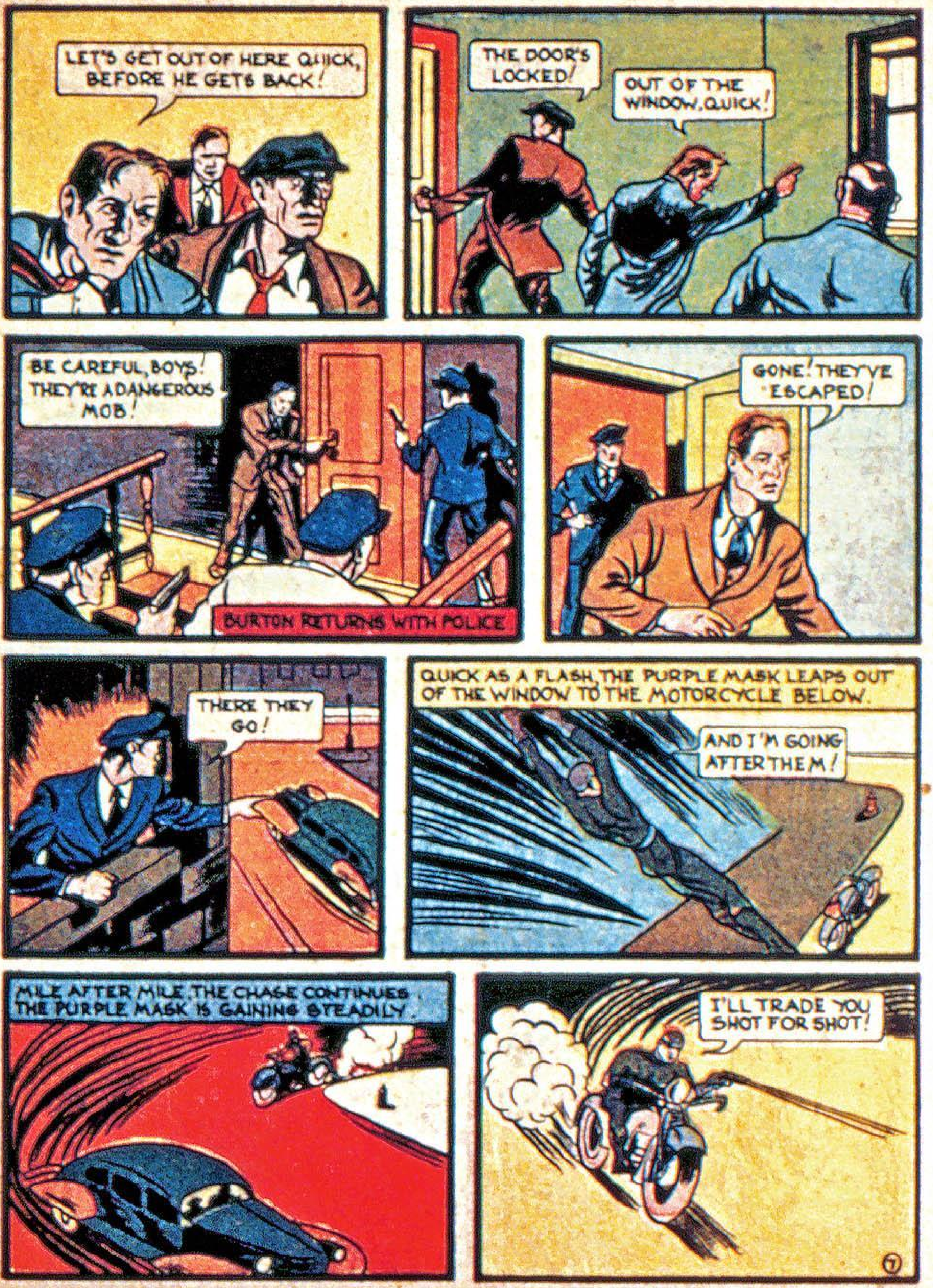

I'LL GIVE THEM A RUN FOR THEIR MONEY!
THE ALERT BURTON STARTS IN PURSUIT.
STEP ON IT, KID, - I THINK WE'RE BEING FOLLOWED!
I MUSTN'T LET THEM OUT OF MY SIGHT!
MILE AFTER MILE DENNIS BURTON KEEPS ON THE TRAIL OF THE GANG.
PAST THE CITY LIMITS AND INTO THE COUNTRY SPEEDS THE BANDIT CAR.
CLOSE SHAVE, BUT I CAN'T LOOSE THEM!
UNDAUNTED, AND BRAVING THE APPROACH OF THE EXPRESS, BURTON DARES CERTAIN DEATH.
IN HERE, QUICK! THIS IS THE SPOT!
THE GANGSTERS TURN OFF THE ROAD.
I'LL DRIVE PAST TO MAKE THEM THINK THEY'VE LOST ME!
WE LOST HIM, BOYS! WONDER WHO HE WAS?

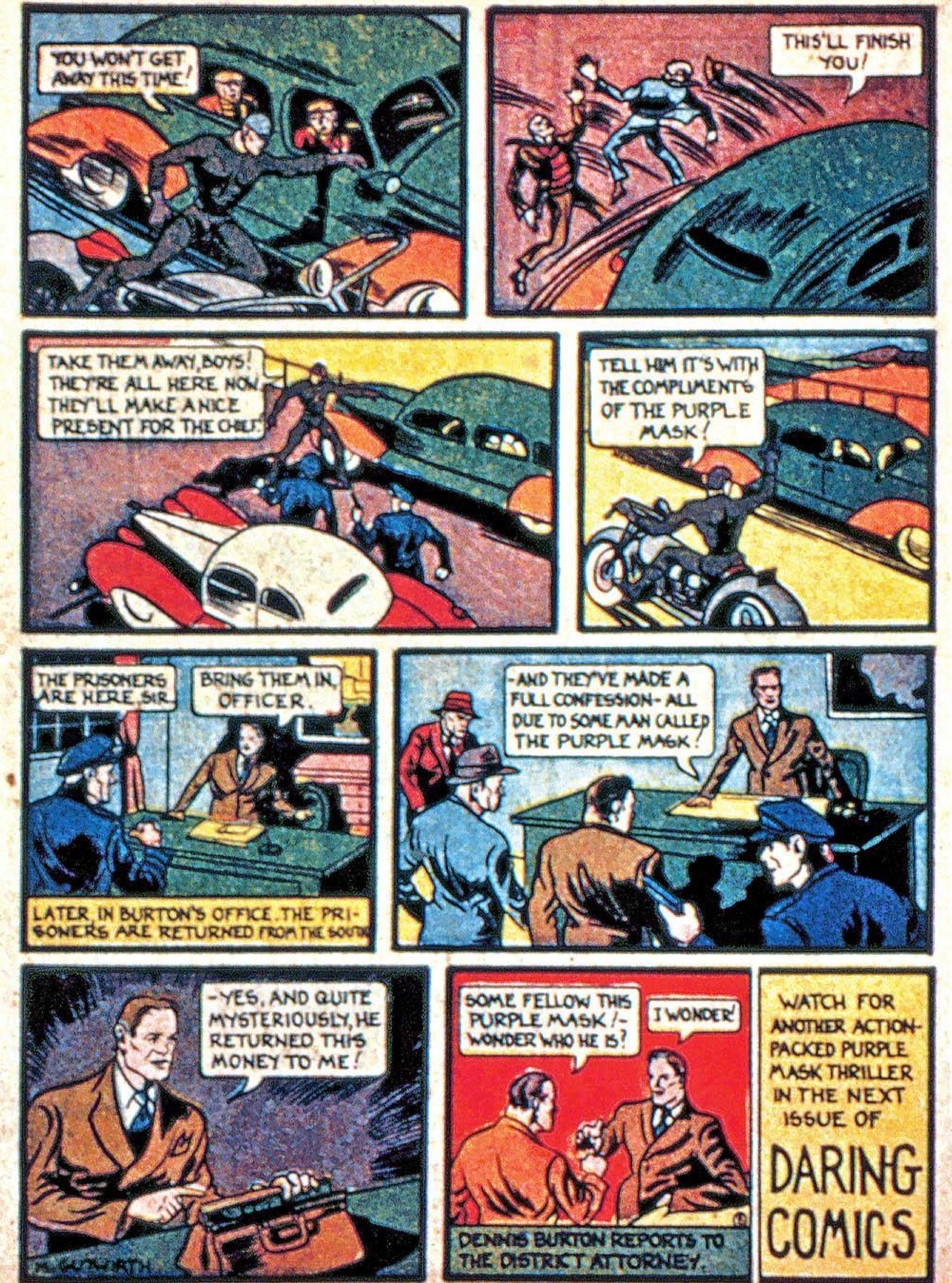

DENNIS BURTON FORMS A PLAN.
I'LL HIRE THE WAGON AND ALL—AS IS!
IT'S A GOOD BARGAIN.
FARM PRODUCTS
I LOOK ENOUGH LIKE A FARMER TO FOOL THEM.
FARM PRODUCTS
AS A TRAVELING PEDDLER OF FARM PRODUCTS, BURTON ENTERS THE HANGOUT.
THAT'S FUNNY— NO ONE AROUND!
NO ONE ANSWERS — BURTON IS AFRAID THEY HAVE ESCAPED HIM.
GOOD HAUL ALL RIGHT, BUT A NARROW ESCAPE!
YEAH,—AND WE GOT TO GET OUT OF THIS PLACE. I THINK IT'S HOT!
VOICES COME UP FROM THE CELLAR.
WONDER WHO THAT GUY WAS THAT FOLLOWED US?
DON'T KNOW, AND WE AIN'T GOING TO WORRY ABOUT HIM!
DONING HIS PURPLE MASK, DENNIS BURTON GOES INTO ACTION.
IT'S THE PURPLE MASK!


BUT SUDDENLY, THE PURPLE MASK IS STRUCK FROM BEHIND.
LET'S FINISH HIM!
GET GOING, WE GOT NO TIME FOR ANYTHING!
LEAVING THE PURPLE MASK SENSELESS, THE GANG RUSHES TO THEIR CAR.
THAT MAN'S A DEMON, I TELL YOU!
WE GOT TO GET TO THE CHIEF RIGHT AWAY!
THE THUGS SPEED AWAY IN THEIR CAR...
THAT WAS SOME BLOW! -AND THEY ESCAPED!
DISAPPOINTED AT HIS FAILURE, DENNIS BURTON RETURNS TO HIS OFFICE.
DID YOU KNOW THAT THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK WAS HELD UP? THIS IS MR. WHALEN, THE PRESIDENT.
YES-AND I'M ILL AS IT IS. I CAN'T STAND A SHOCK LIKE THIS!
TALK IT OVER WITH MR. WHALEN. I'M ASSIGNING YOU TO THE CASE!
LET US TALK AS WE DRIVE HOME, PLEASE. - I'M SICK.
IT'S A TERRIBLE THING. - AND I HAVE BEEN ORDERED SOUTH FOR MY HEALTH. I'M LEAVING TOMORROW.
THERE'S NOTHING TO STOP YOU. WE'LL CALL YOU IF NECESSARY.

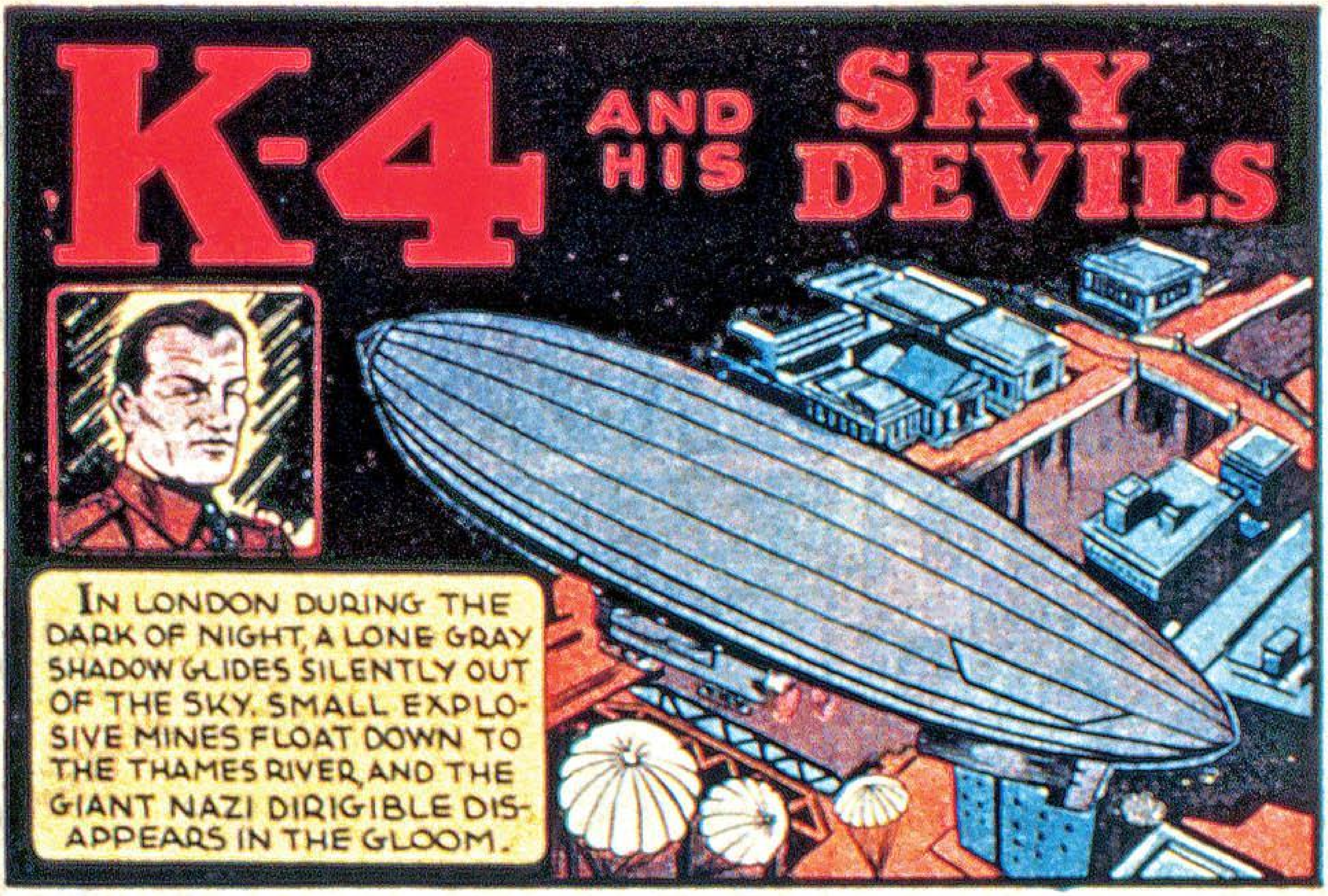

WON'T YOU COME IN AWHILE?
NO THANKS, I HOPE YOUR HEALTH IMPROVES, SIR.
BURTON RECOGNIZES THE CHAUFFEUR, A CRIMINAL OF LONG STANDING, BUT SAYS NOTHING ABOUT IT.
THERE HE IS.-MAYBE THIS WILL NOT BE SUCH A MYSTERY AFTER ALL!
RETURNING LATER, DENNIS BURTON DECIDES TO SHADOW THE CHAUFFEUR.
TO A DESERTED PART OF THE CITY BURTON FOLLOWS.
THE BOSS WILL MEET YOU AT THE SOUTHERN RETREAT.- HE IS LEAVING TOMORROW.
THAT SUITS US FINE!
WE WERE FOLLOWED BY THE PURPLE MASK, BUT WE FIXED HIM!
YEAH- WAIT TILL WHALEN HEARS ABOUT IT!
WHALEN!-COULD IT BE THAT THE PRESIDENT ENGINEERED THE ROBBERY OF HIS OWN BANK?
HOT ON THE TRAIL, BURTON FOLLOWS WHALEN ON THE SAME TRAIN, HEADING FOR THE SOUTH.
-THAT'S THE STORY, AND YOU MUST HIRE ME AS A WAITER FOR TIME BEING.
AS YOU SAY, WE ARE ALWAYS WILLING TO COOPERATE WITH THE LAW.
ON HIS ARRIVAL, BURTON GOES TO THE HOTEL WHERE WHALEN IS STAYING.
THE BANDITS ARRIVE.
GLAD, YOU ARRIVED. THE BOSS WANTS TO SEE YOU IN HIS ROOM AT EIGHT.

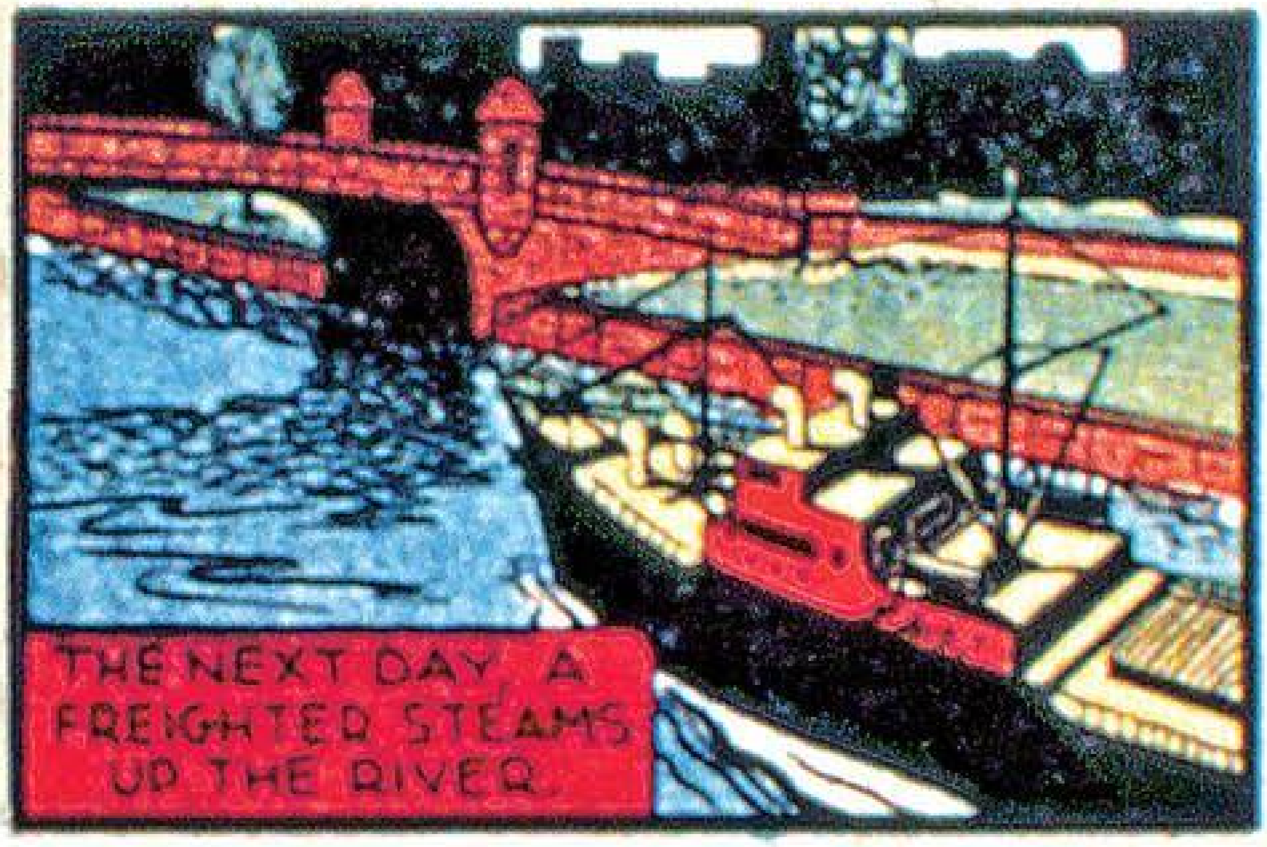

COME IN, BOYS. YOU DID A GOOD JOB. – NOW WE'LL SPLIT!
LATER – IN WHALEN'S SUITE.
RING FOR THE WAITER. LET'S HAVE A DRINK FIRST!
DENNIS BURTON OVERHEARS.
DID YOU RING, SIR?
YES, CHAMPAGNE FOR ALL!
BURTON IMPERSONATES A WAITER.
HURRY UP WAITER!
YEAH! THERE'S A TIP WAITING FOR YOU!
DONNING HIS PURPLE MASK, BURTON REENTERS THE ROOM.
NO, THANKS! I'LL TAKE THIS!
THE PURPLE MASK!
THOUGHT YOU LOST ME – EH? WELL HERE I AM!
OUGH!
I'LL JUST LOCK THEM IN FOR SAFE KEEPING!
NOW TO CALL THE POLICE!

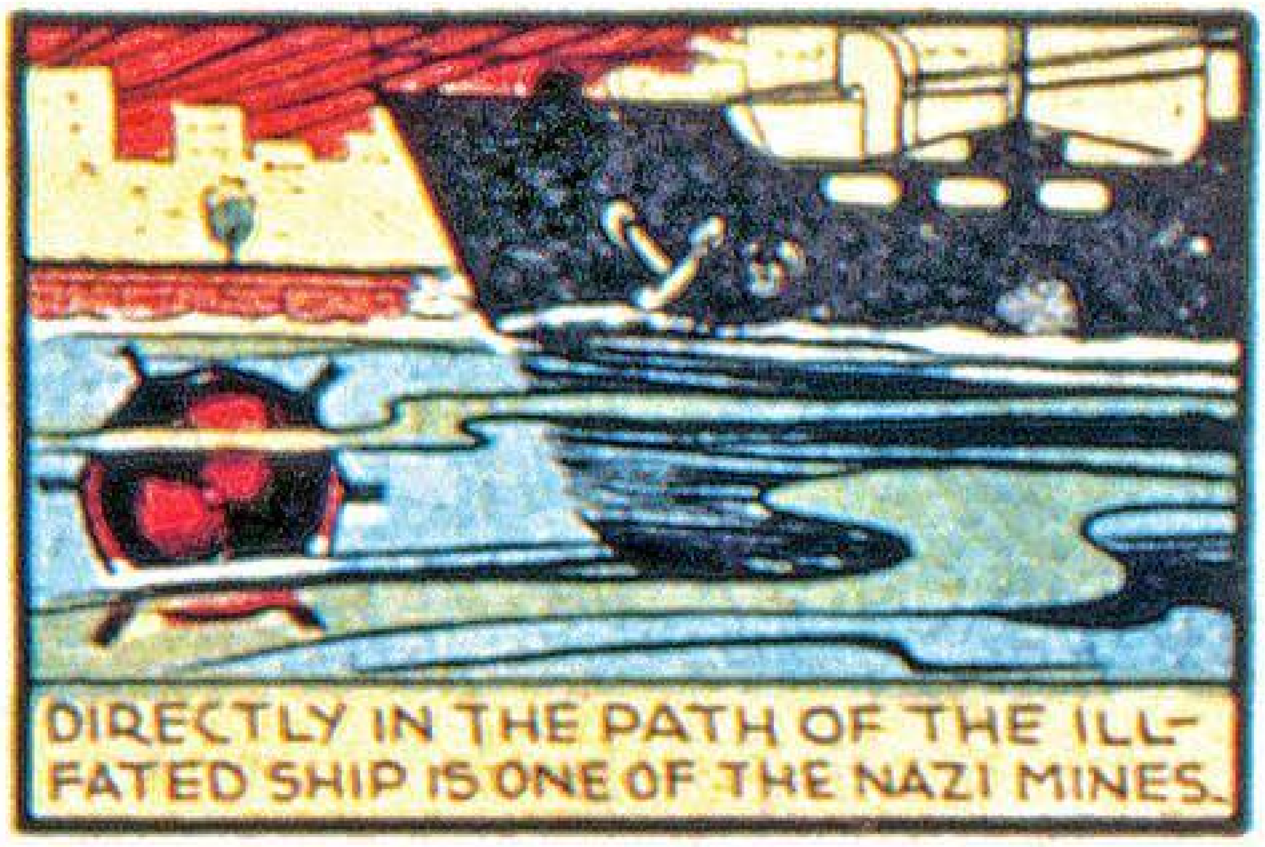

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE QUICK, BEFORE HE GETS BACK!
THE DOOR'S LOCKED!
OUT OF THE WINDOW, QUICK!
BE CAREFUL, BOYS! THEY'RE A DANGEROUS MOB!
BURTON RETURNS WITH POLICE
GONE! THEY'VE ESCAPED!
THERE THEY GO!
QUICK AS A FLASH, THE PURPLE MASK LEAPS OUT OF THE WINDOW TO THE MOTORCYCLE BELOW.
AND I'M GOING AFTER THEM!
MILE AFTER MILE THE CHASE CONTINUES. THE PURPLE MASK IS GAINING STEADILY.
I'LL TRADE YOU SHOT FOR SHOT!

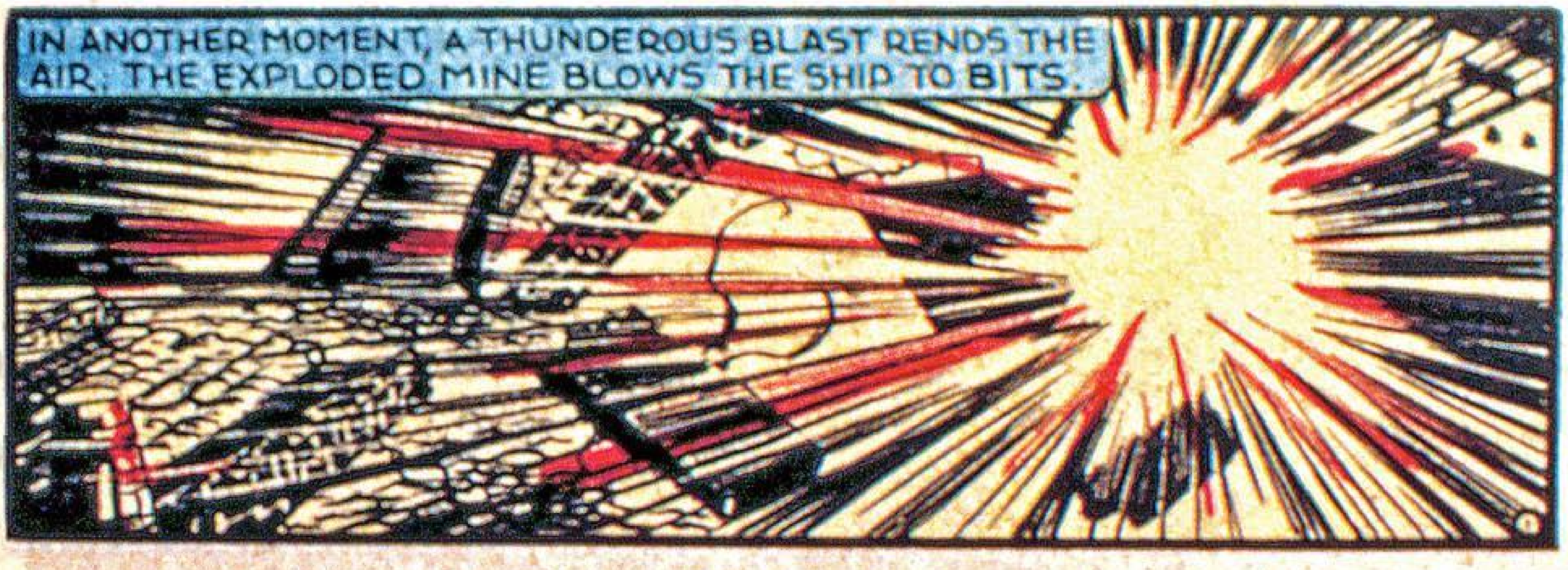

YOU WON'T GET AWAY THIS TIME!
THIS'LL FINISH YOU!
TAKE THEM AWAY, BOYS! THEY'RE ALL HERE NOW. THEY'LL MAKE A NICE PRESENT FOR THE CHIEF!
TELL HIM IT'S WITH THE COMPLIMENTS OF THE PURPLE MASK!
THE PRISONERS ARE HERE, SIR.
BRING THEM IN, OFFICER.
LATER IN BURTON'S OFFICE, THE PRISONERS ARE RETURNED FROM THE SOUTH
-AND THEY'VE MADE A FULL CONFESSION- ALL DUE TO SOME MAN CALLED THE PURPLE MASK!
-YES, AND QUITE MYSTERIOUSLY, HE RETURNED THIS MONEY TO ME!
SOME FELLOW THIS PURPLE MASK!- WONDER WHO HE IS?
I WONDER!
DENNIS BURTON REPORTS TO THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY.
WATCH FOR ANOTHER ACTION-PACKED PURPLE MASK THRILLER IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
DARING COMICS

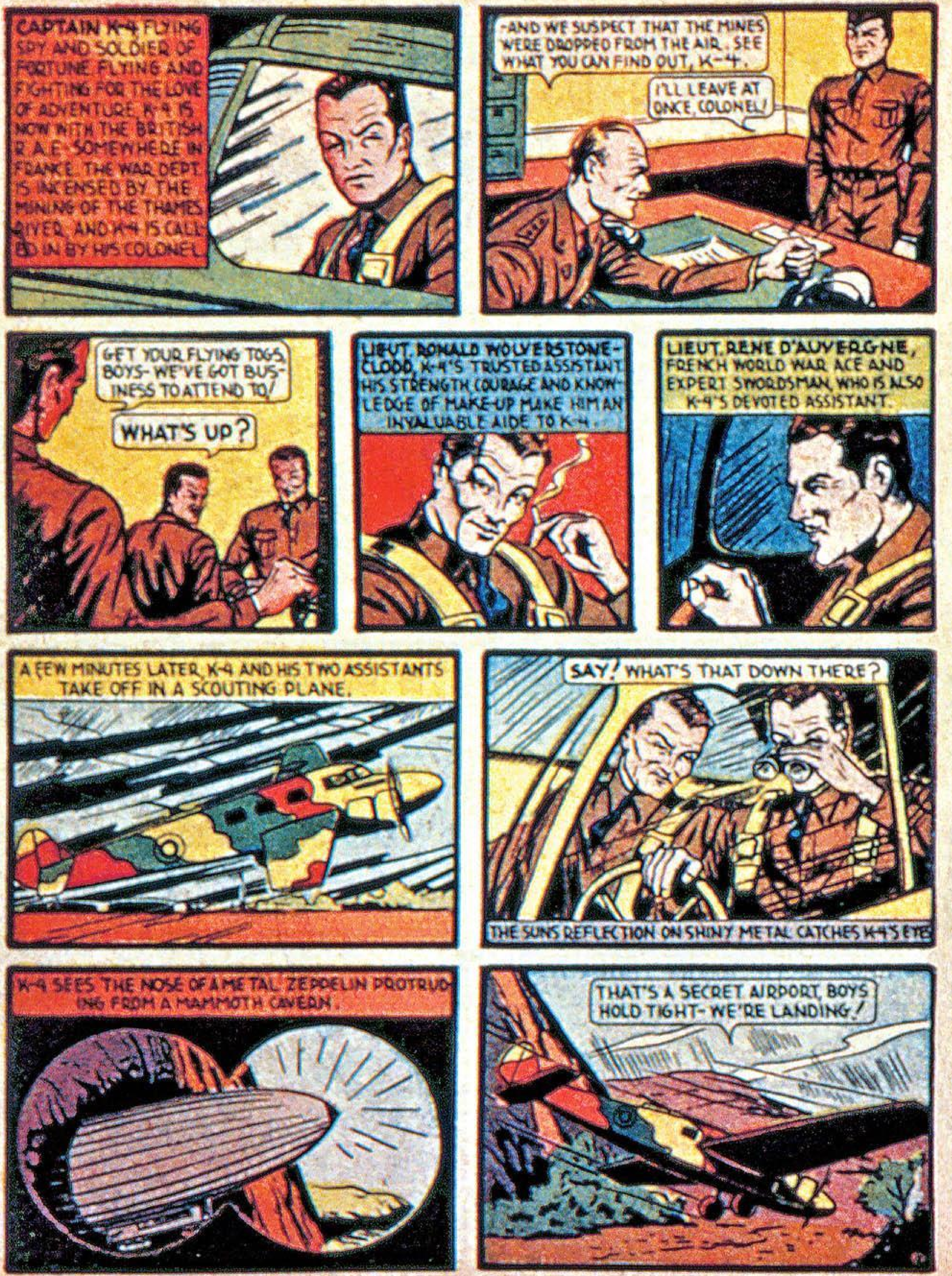
K-4 AND HIS SKY DEVILS

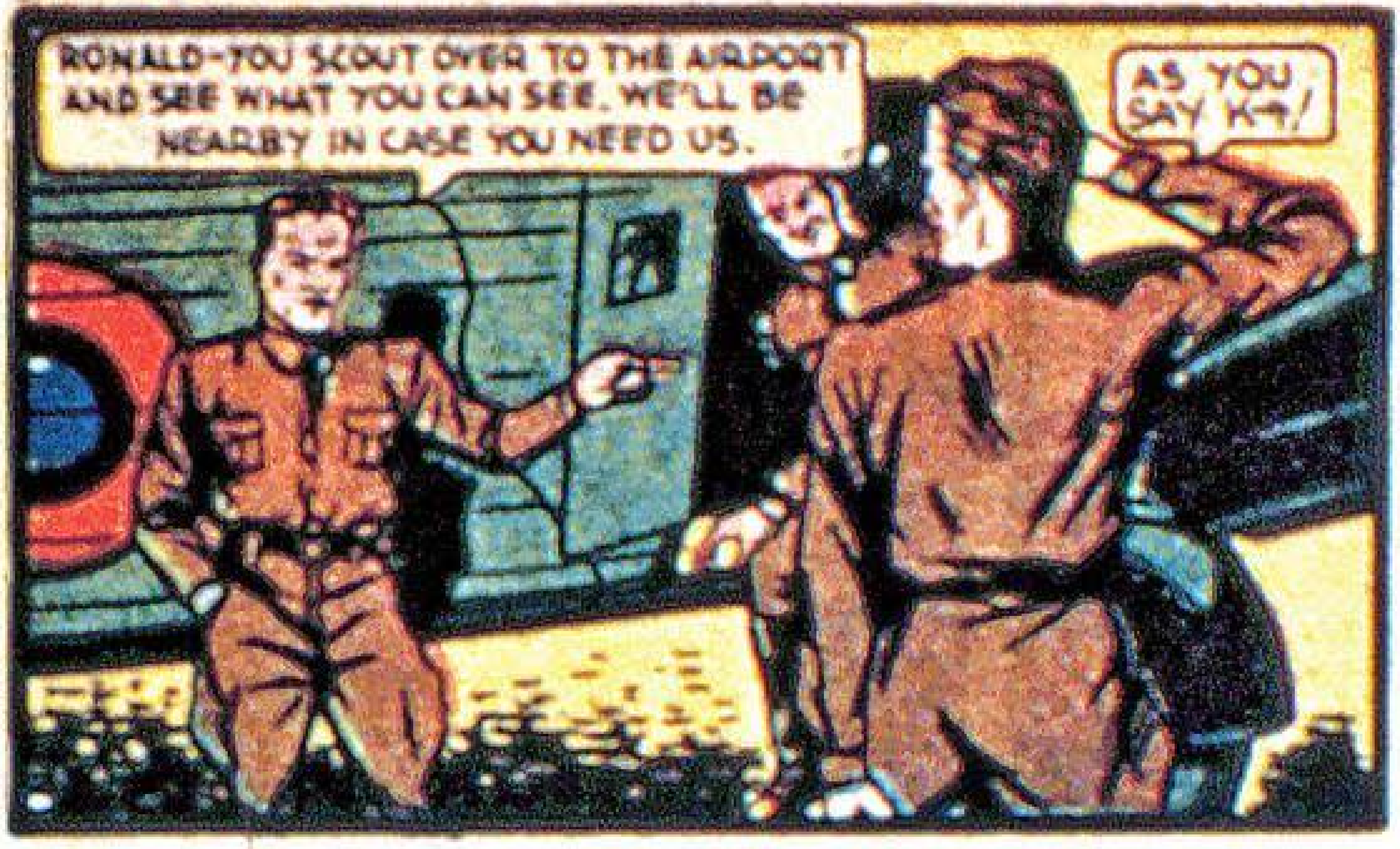

IN LONDON DURING THE DARK OF NIGHT, A LONE GRAY SHADOW GLIDES SILENTLY OUT OF THE SKY. SMALL EXPLOSIVE MINES FLOAT DOWN TO THE THAMES RIVER, AND THE GIANT NAZI DIRIGIBLE DISAPPEARS IN THE GLOOM.

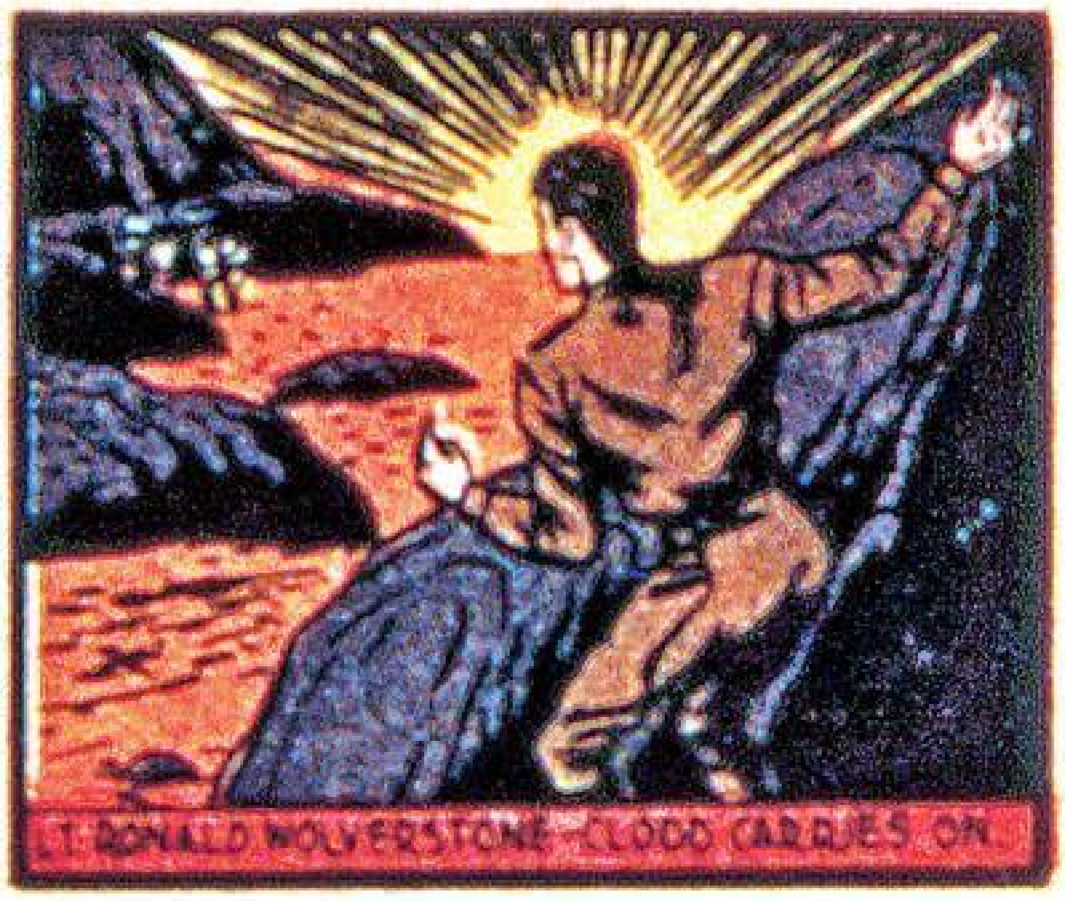

THE NEXT DAY A FREIGHTER STEAMS UP THE RIVER.

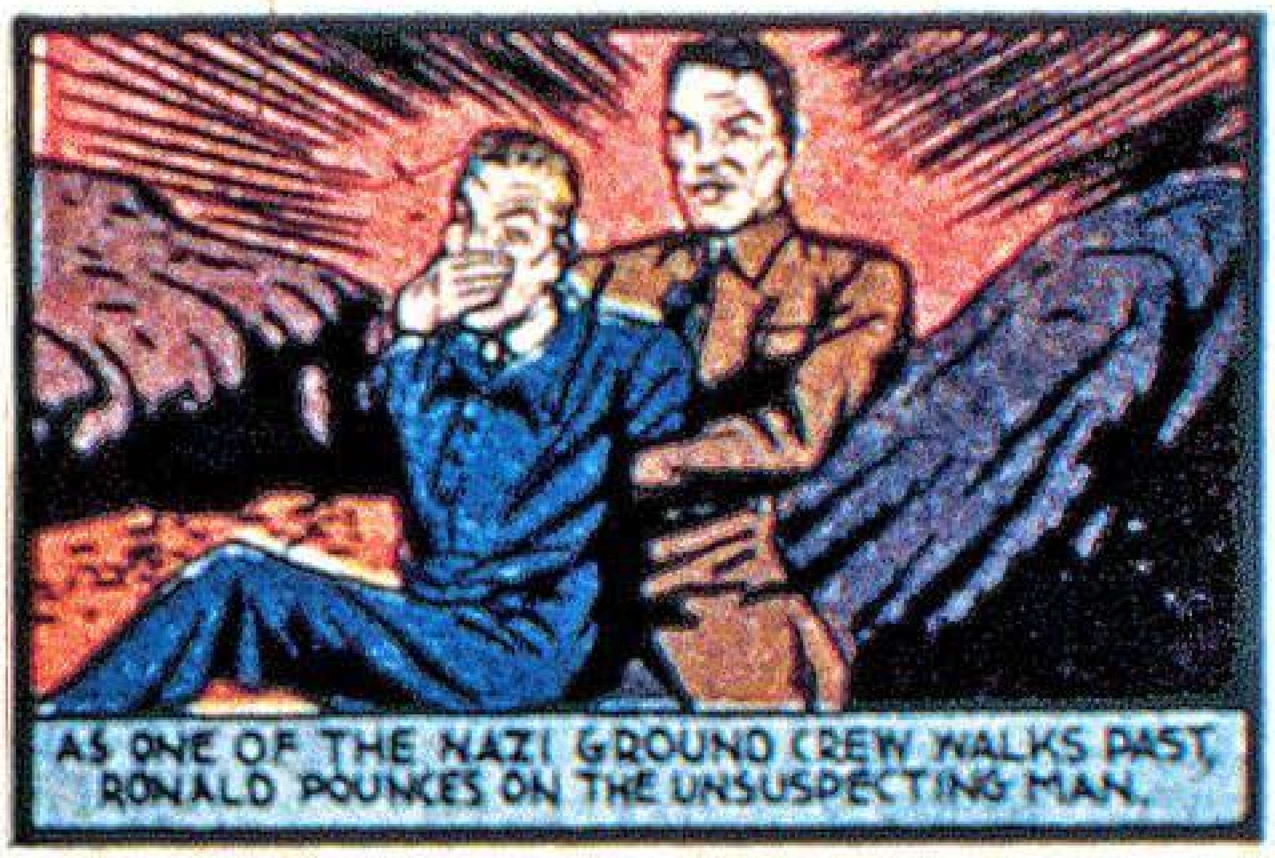

DIRECTLY IN THE PATH OF THE ILL-FATED SHIP IS ONE OF THE NAZI MINES.

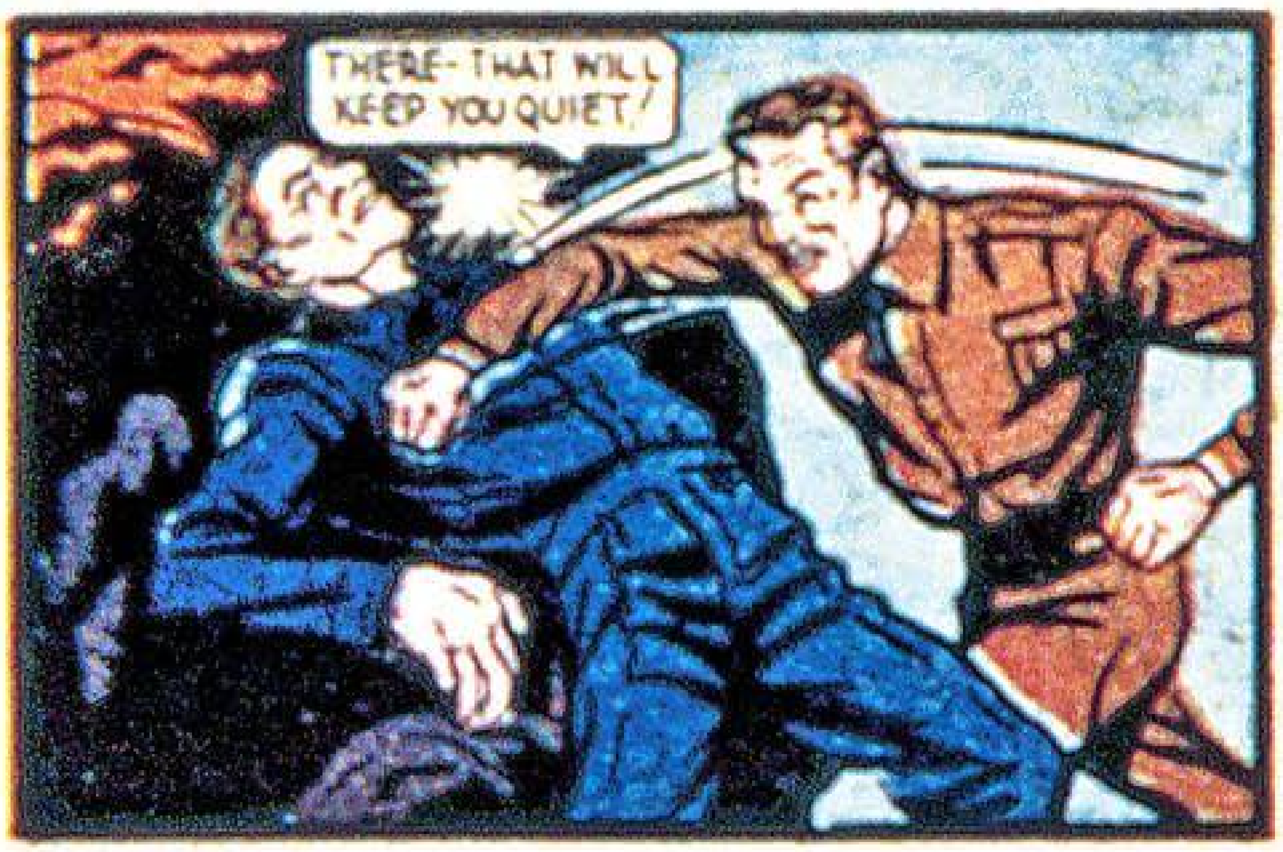

IN ANOTHER MOMENT, A THUNDEROUS BLAST RENDS THE AIR: THE EXPLODED MINE BLOWS THE SHIP TO BITS.

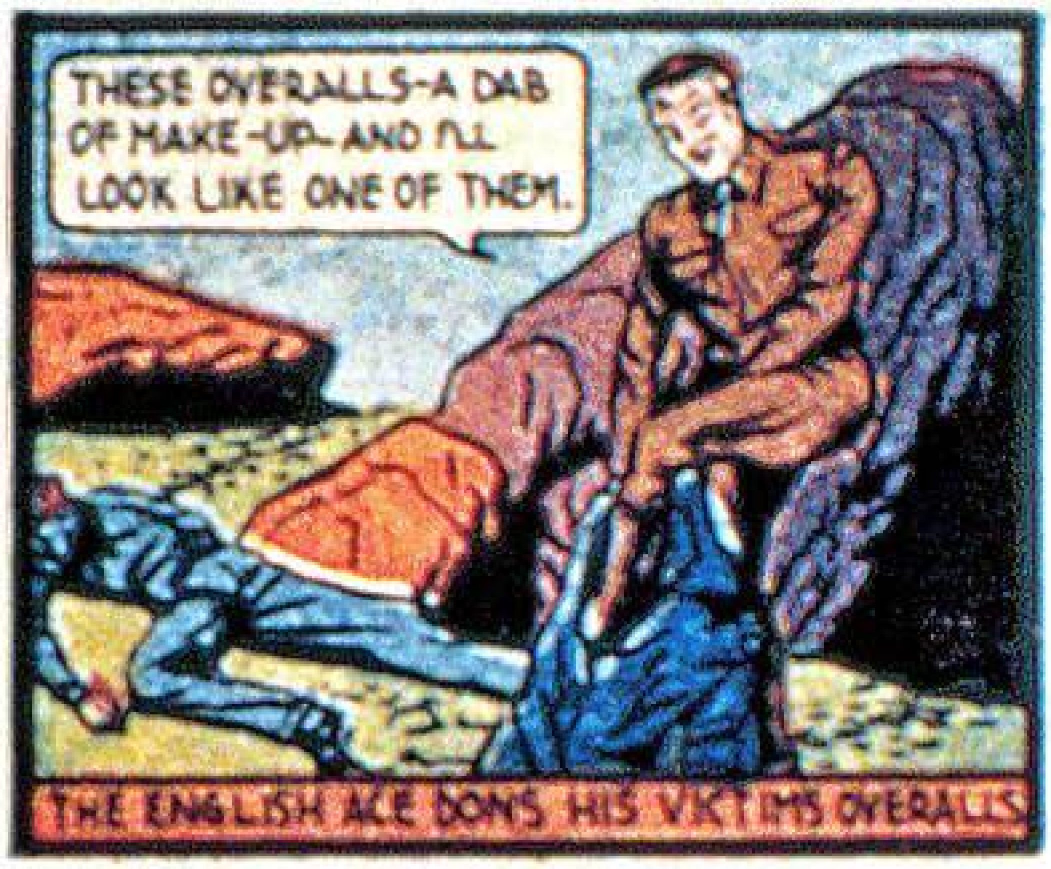

CAPTAIN K-4 FLYING SPY AND SOLDIER OF FORTUNE FLYING AND FIGHTING FOR THE LOVE OF ADVENTURE. K-4 IS NOW WITH THE BRITISH R.A.F. SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE. THE WAR DEPT. IS INCENSED BY THE MINING OF THE THAMES RIVER, AND K-4 IS CALLED IN BY HIS COLONEL
-AND WE SUSPECT THAT THE MINES WERE DROPPED FROM THE AIR. SEE WHAT YOU CAN FIND OUT, K-4.
I'LL LEAVE AT ONCE, COLONEL!
GET YOUR FLYING TOGS, BOYS- WE'VE GOT BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO!
WHAT'S UP?
LIEUT. RONALD WOLVERSTONE-CLODD, K-4'S TRUSTED ASSISTANT. HIS STRENGTH, COURAGE AND KNOWLEDGE OF MAKE-UP MAKE HIM AN INVALUABLE AIDE TO K-4.
LIEUT. RENE D'AUVERGNE, FRENCH WORLD WAR ACE AND EXPERT SWORDSMAN, WHO IS ALSO K-4'S DEVOTED ASSISTANT.
A FEW MINUTES LATER, K-4 AND HIS TWO ASSISTANTS TAKE OFF IN A SCOUTING PLANE.
SAY! WHAT'S THAT DOWN THERE?
THE SUNS REFLECTION ON SHINY METAL CATCHES K-4'S EYE
K-4 SEES THE NOSE OF A METAL ZEPPELIN PROTRUDING FROM A MAMMOTH CAVERN.
THAT'S A SECRET AIRPORT, BOYS HOLD TIGHT- WE'RE LANDING!

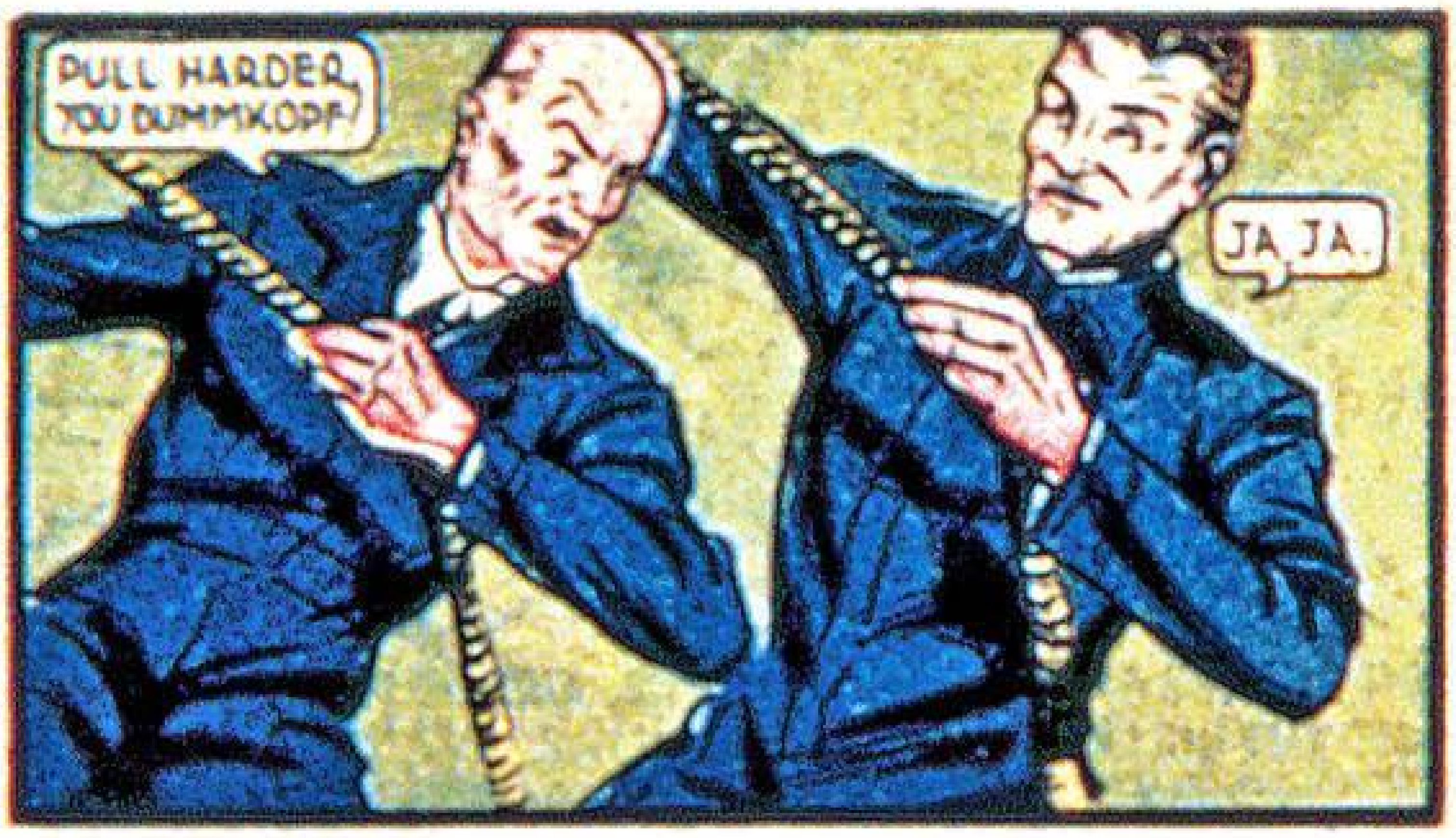

RONALD-YOU SCOUT OVER TO THE AIRPORT AND SEE WHAT YOU CAN SEE. WE'LL BE NEARBY IN CASE YOU NEED US.
AS YOU SAY K-9!

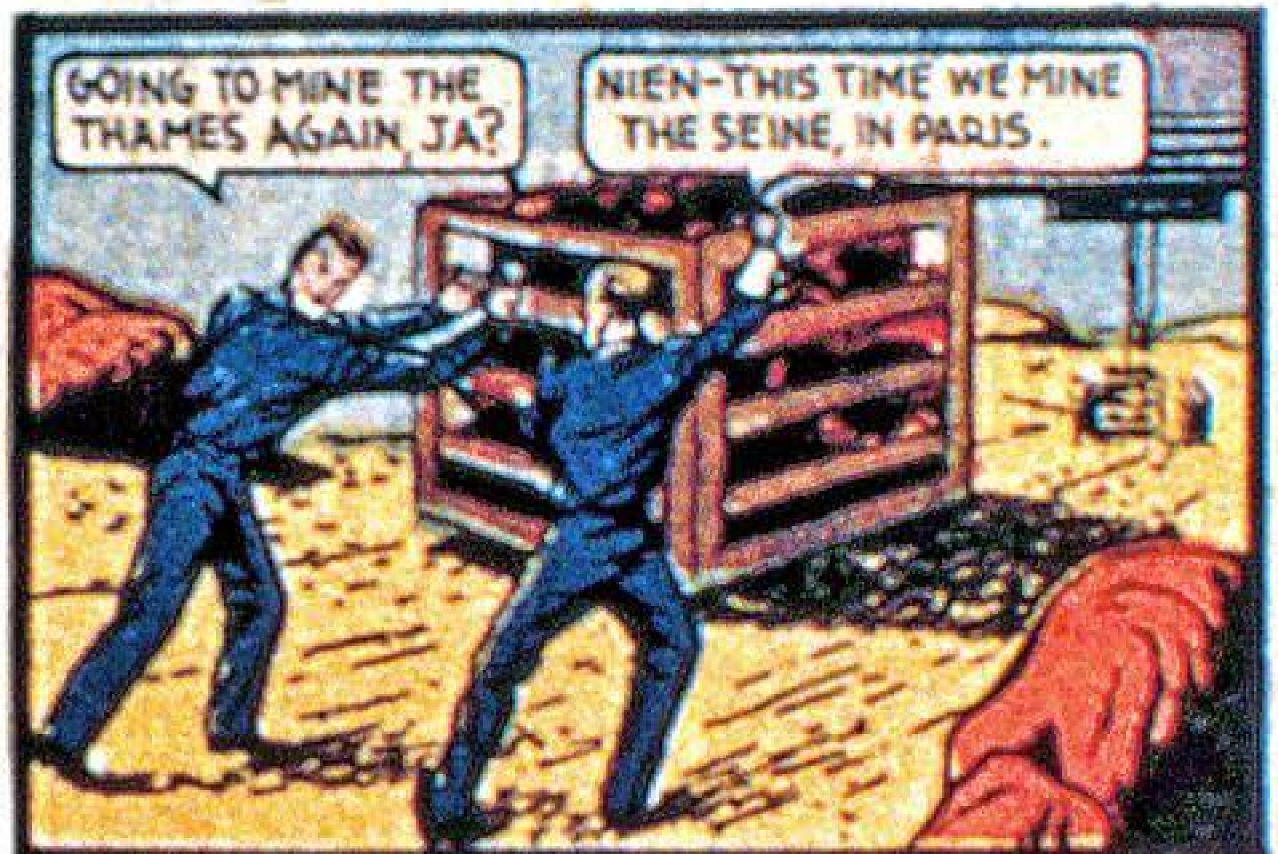

LT. RONALD WOLVERSTONE-CLODD CARRIES ON.

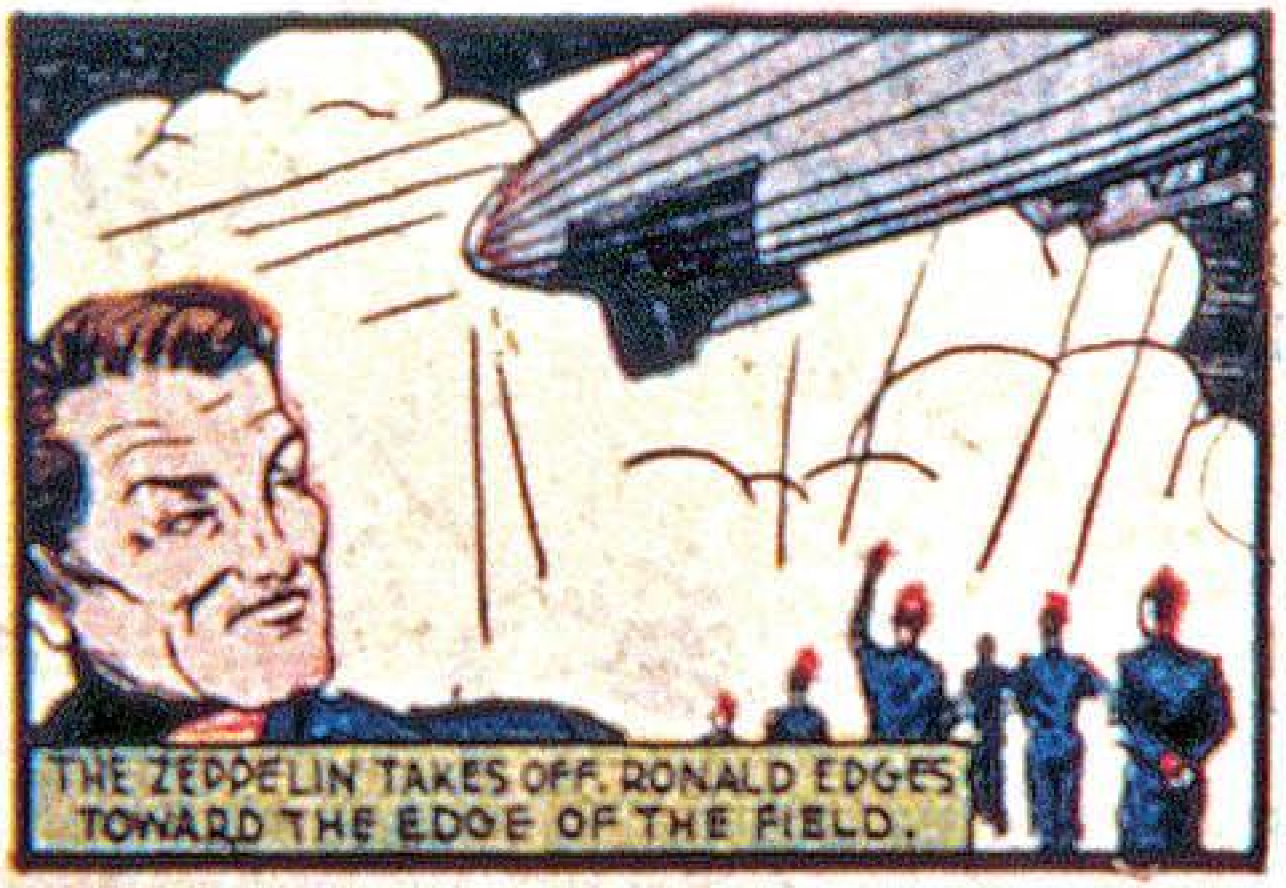

AS ONE OF THE NAZI GROUND CREW WALKS PAST, RONALD POUNCES ON THE UNSUSPECTING MAN.

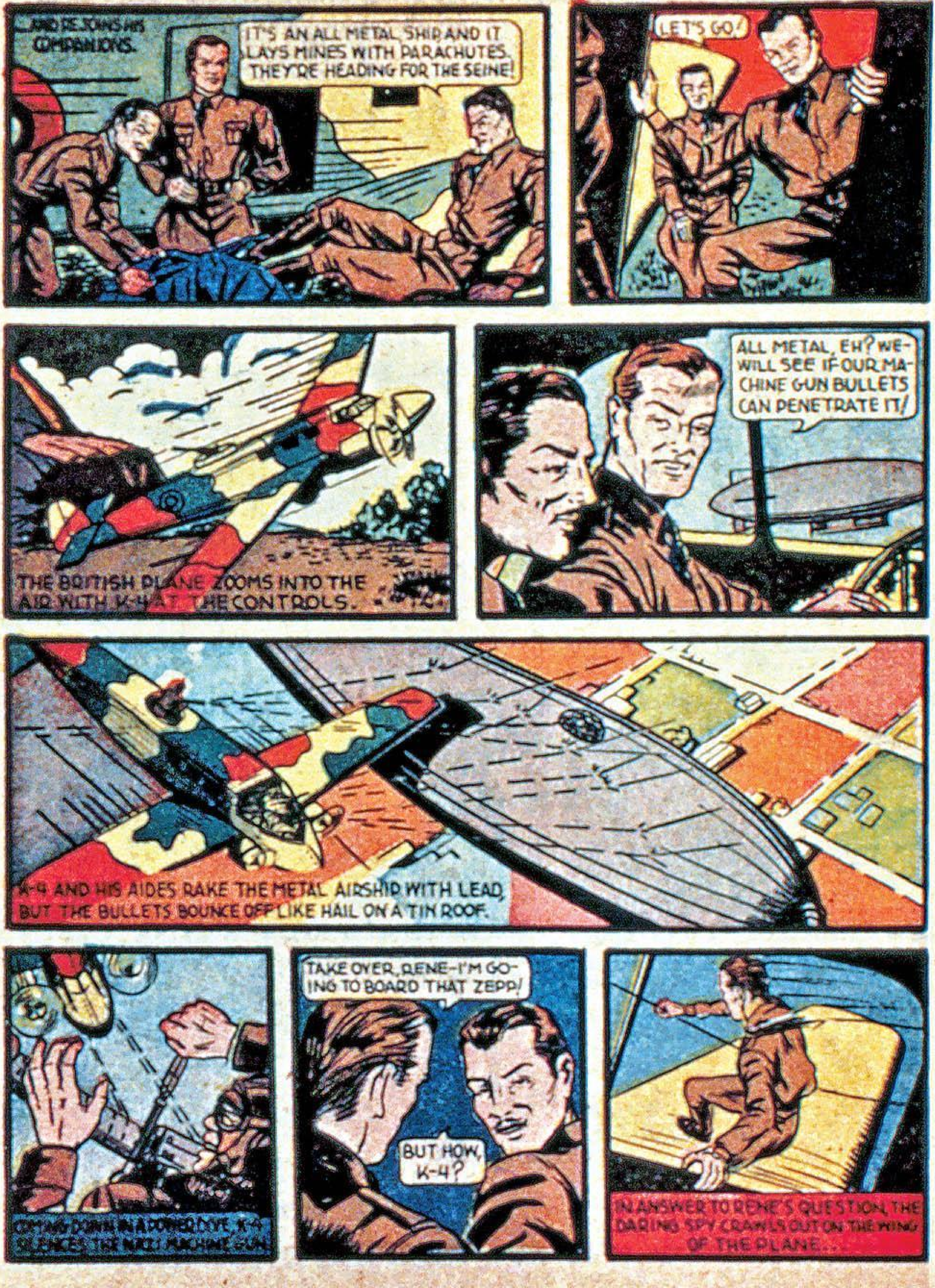

THERE-THAT WILL KEEP YOU QUIET!

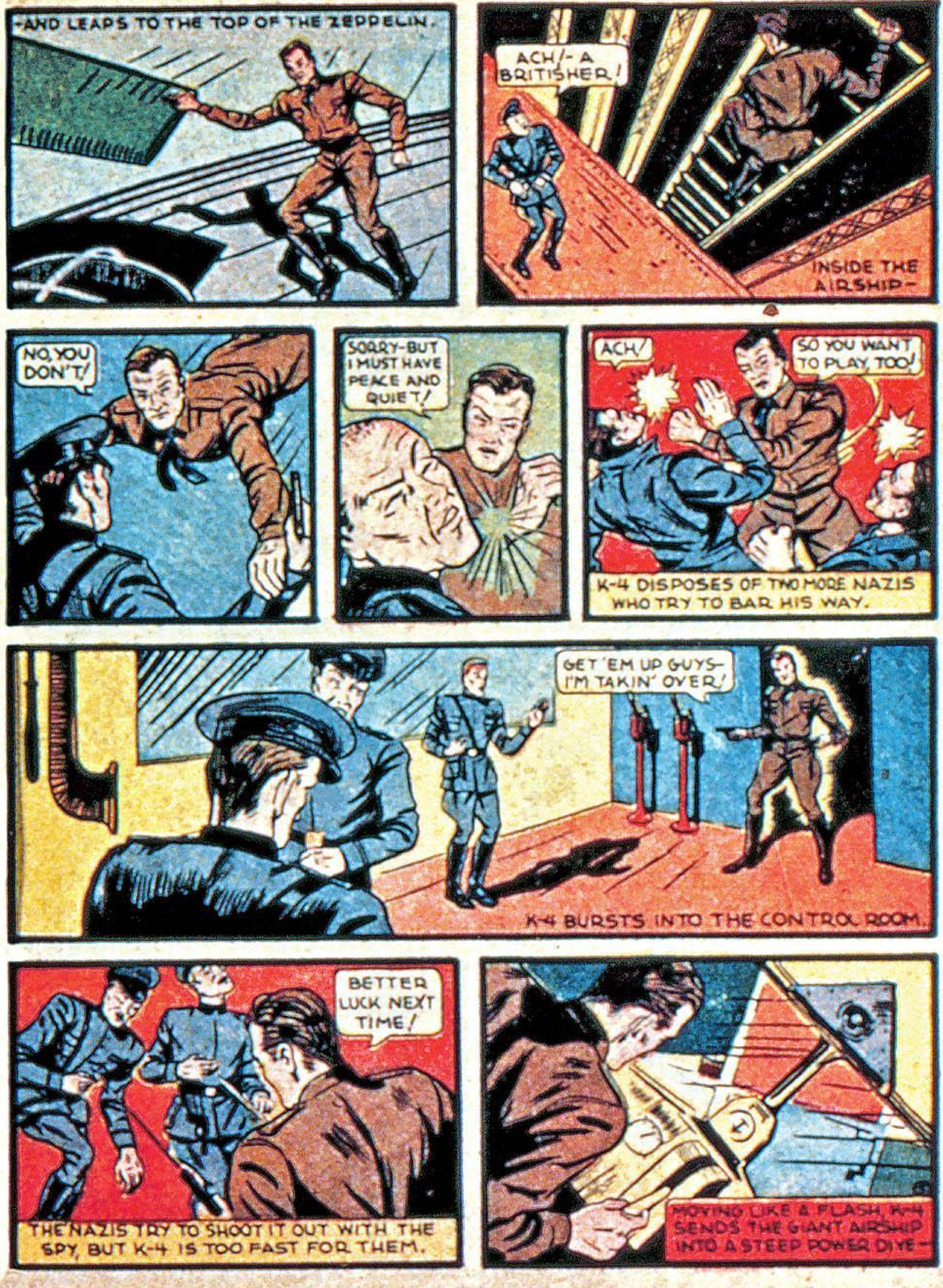

THESE OVERALLS-A DAB OF MAKE-UP-AND I'LL LOOK LIKE ONE OF THEM.
THE ENGLISH ACE DONS HIS VICTIM'S OVERALLS

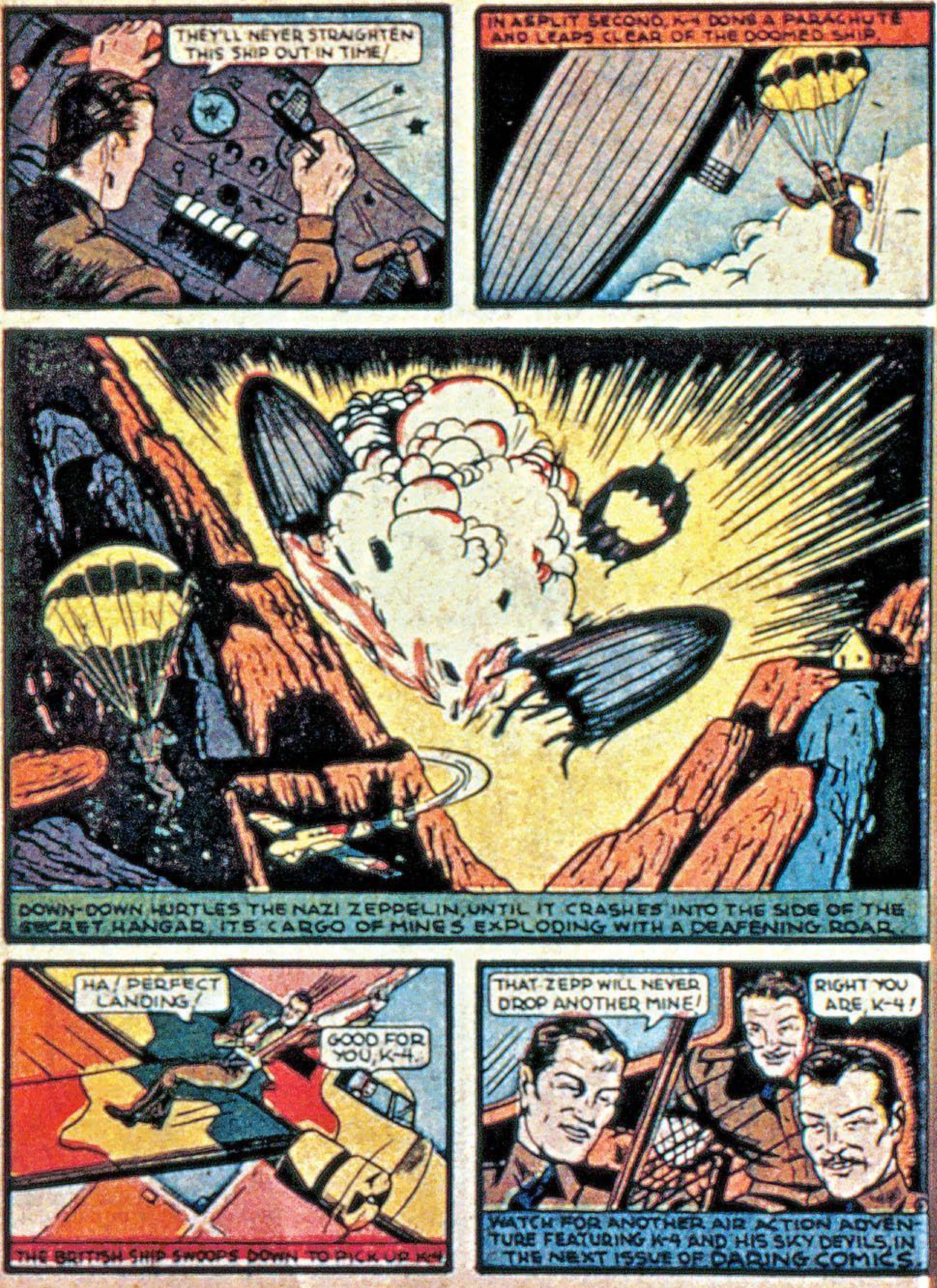

PULL HARDER YOU DUMMKOPF!
JA, JA.


GOING TO MINE THE THAMES AGAIN, JA?
NIEN-THIS TIME WE MINE THE SEINE, IN PARIS.


THE ZEPPELIN TAKES OFF. RONALD EDGES TOWARD THE EDGE OF THE FIELD.

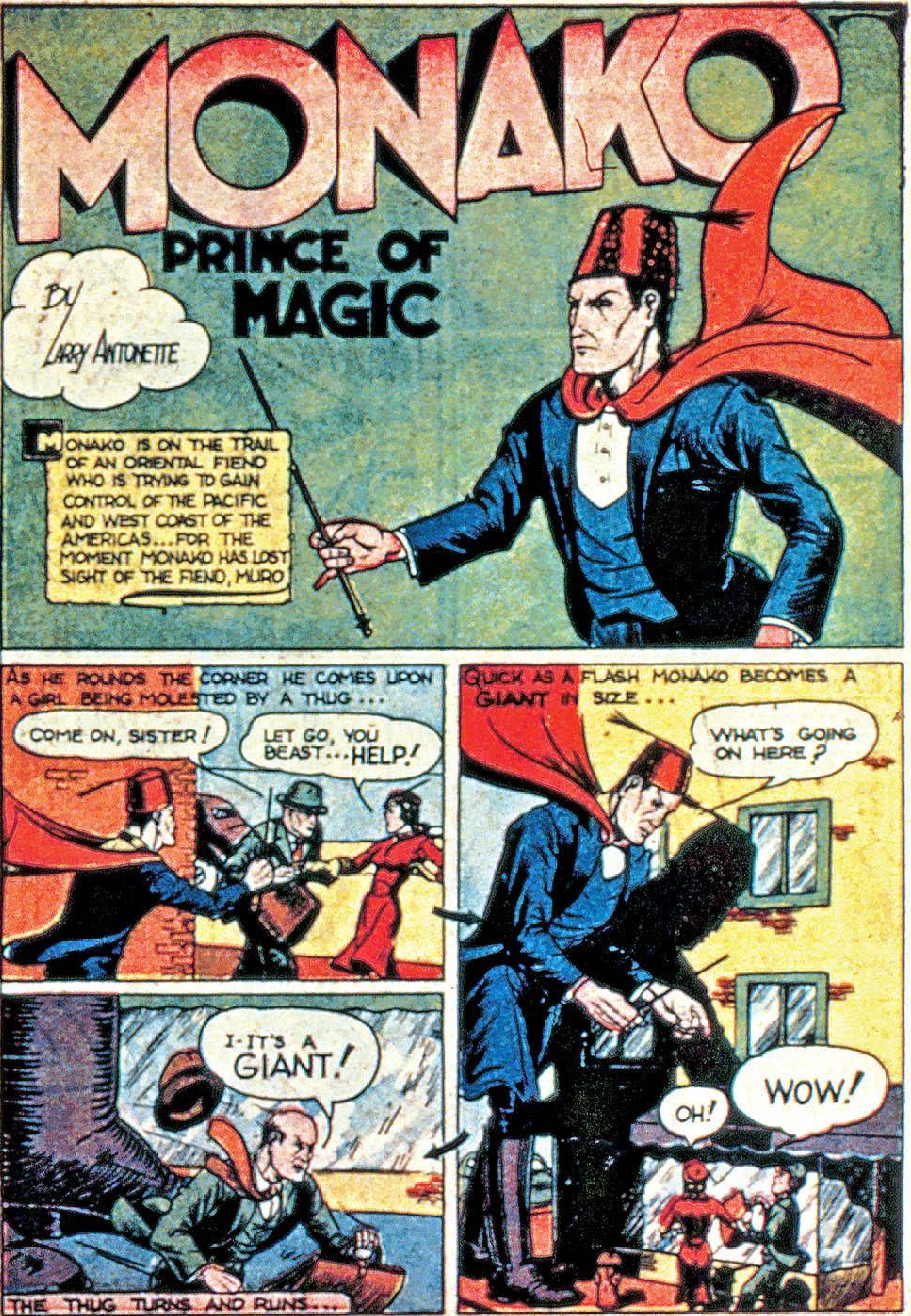

...AND RE-JOINS HIS COMPANIONS.
IT'S AN ALL METAL SHIP AND IT LAYS MINES WITH PARACHUTES. THEY'RE HEADING FOR THE SEINE!
LET'S GO!
THE BRITISH PLANE ZOOMS INTO THE AIR WITH K-4 AT THE CONTROLS.
ALL METAL, EH? WE WILL SEE IF OUR MACHINE GUN BULLETS CAN PENETRATE IT!
K-4 AND HIS AIDES RAKE THE METAL AIRSHIP WITH LEAD, BUT THE BULLETS BOUNCE OFF LIKE HAIL ON A TIN ROOF.
COMING DOWN IN A POWER DIVE, K-4 SILENCES THE NAZI MACHINE GUN
TAKE OVER, RENE—I'M GOING TO BOARD THAT ZEPP!
BUT HOW, K-4?
IN ANSWER TO RENE'S QUESTION, THE DARING SPY CRAWLS OUT ON THE WING OF THE PLANE...

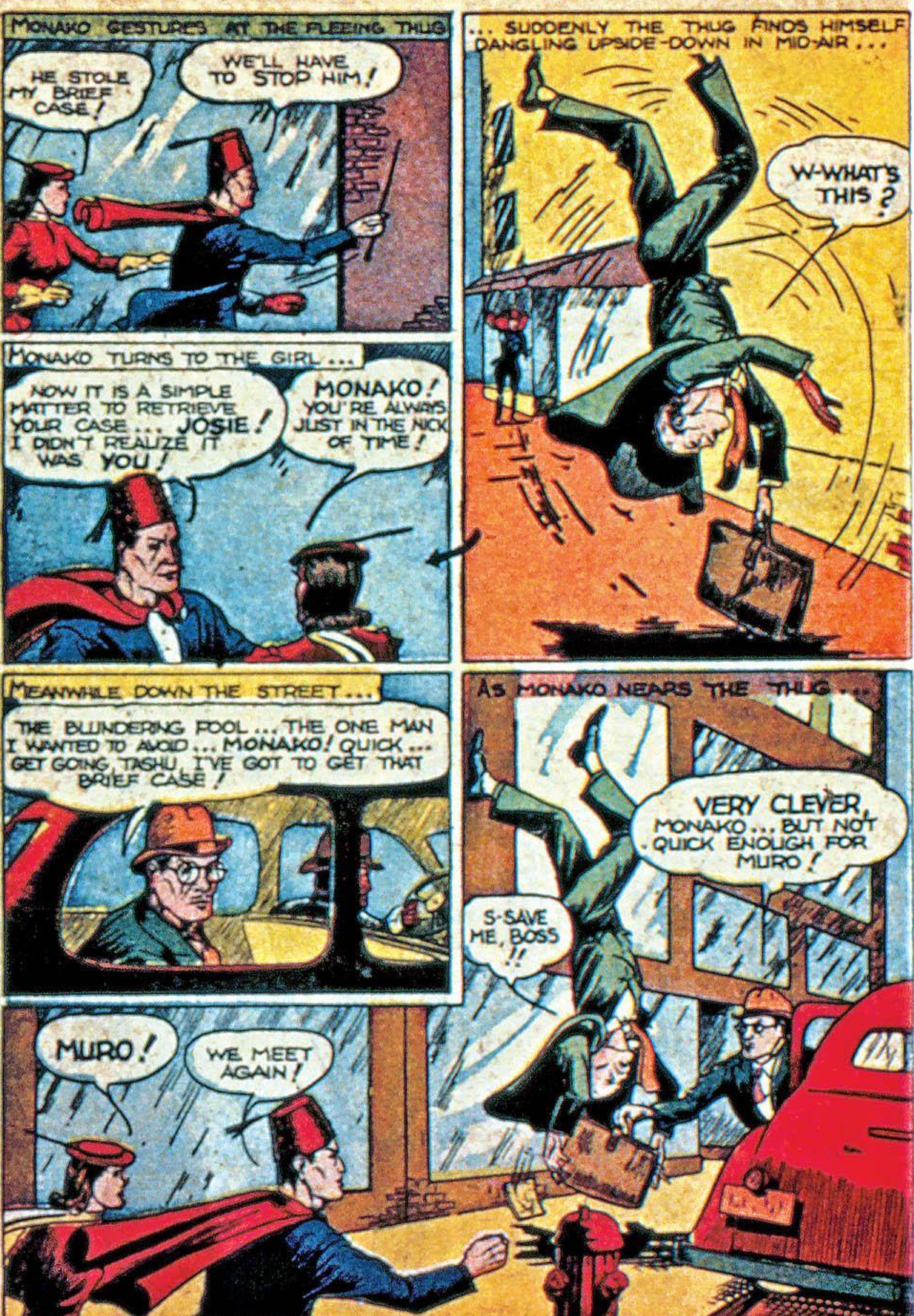

-AND LEAPS TO THE TOP OF THE ZEPPELIN.
ACH!- A BRITISHER!
INSIDE THE AIRSHIP-
NO, YOU DON'T!
SORRY-BUT I MUST HAVE PEACE AND QUIET!
ACH!
SO YOU WANT TO PLAY, TOO!
K-4 DISPOSES OF TWO MORE NAZIS WHO TRY TO BAR HIS WAY.
GET 'EM UP GUYS- I'M TAKIN' OVER!
K-4 BURSTS INTO THE CONTROL ROOM.
BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME!
THE NAZIS TRY TO SHOOT IT OUT WITH THE SPY, BUT K-4 IS TOO FAST FOR THEM.
MOVING LIKE A FLASH, K-4 SENDS THE GIANT AIRSHIP INTO A STEEP POWER DIVE-

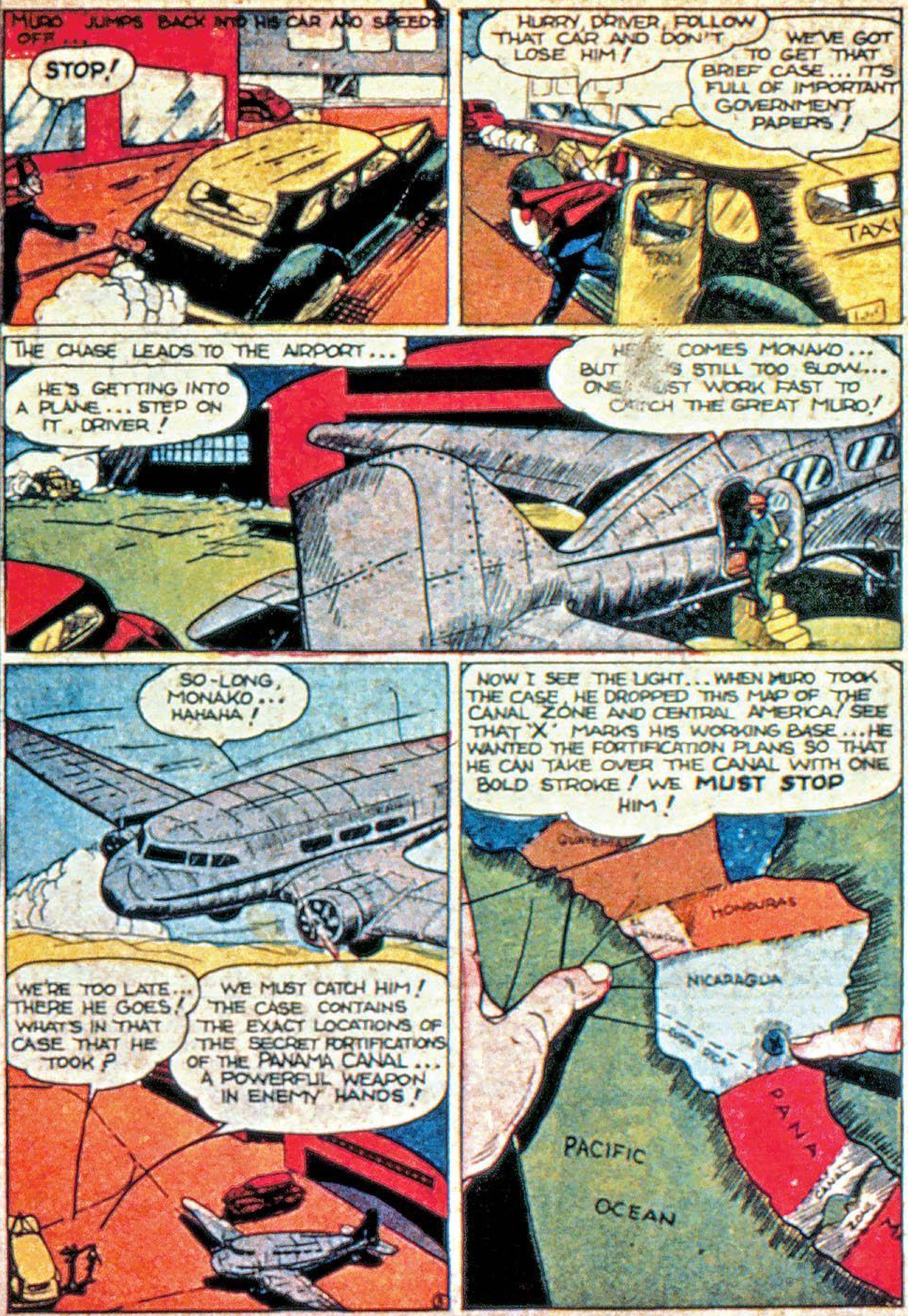

THEY'LL NEVER STRAIGHTEN THIS SHIP OUT IN TIME!
IN A SPLIT SECOND, K-4 DONS A PARACHUTE AND LEAPS CLEAR OF THE DOOMED SHIP.
DOWN-DOWN HURTLES THE NAZI ZEPPELIN, UNTIL IT CRASHES INTO THE SIDE OF THE SECRET HANGAR, ITS CARGO OF MINES EXPLODING WITH A DEAFENING ROAR.
HA! PERFECT LANDING!
GOOD FOR YOU, K-4.
THE BRITISH SHIP SWOOPS DOWN TO PICK UP K-4
THAT ZEPP WILL NEVER DROP ANOTHER MINE!
RIGHT YOU ARE, K-4!
WATCH FOR ANOTHER AIR ACTION ADVENTURE FEATURING K-4 AND HIS SKY DEVILS, IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF DARING COMICS.

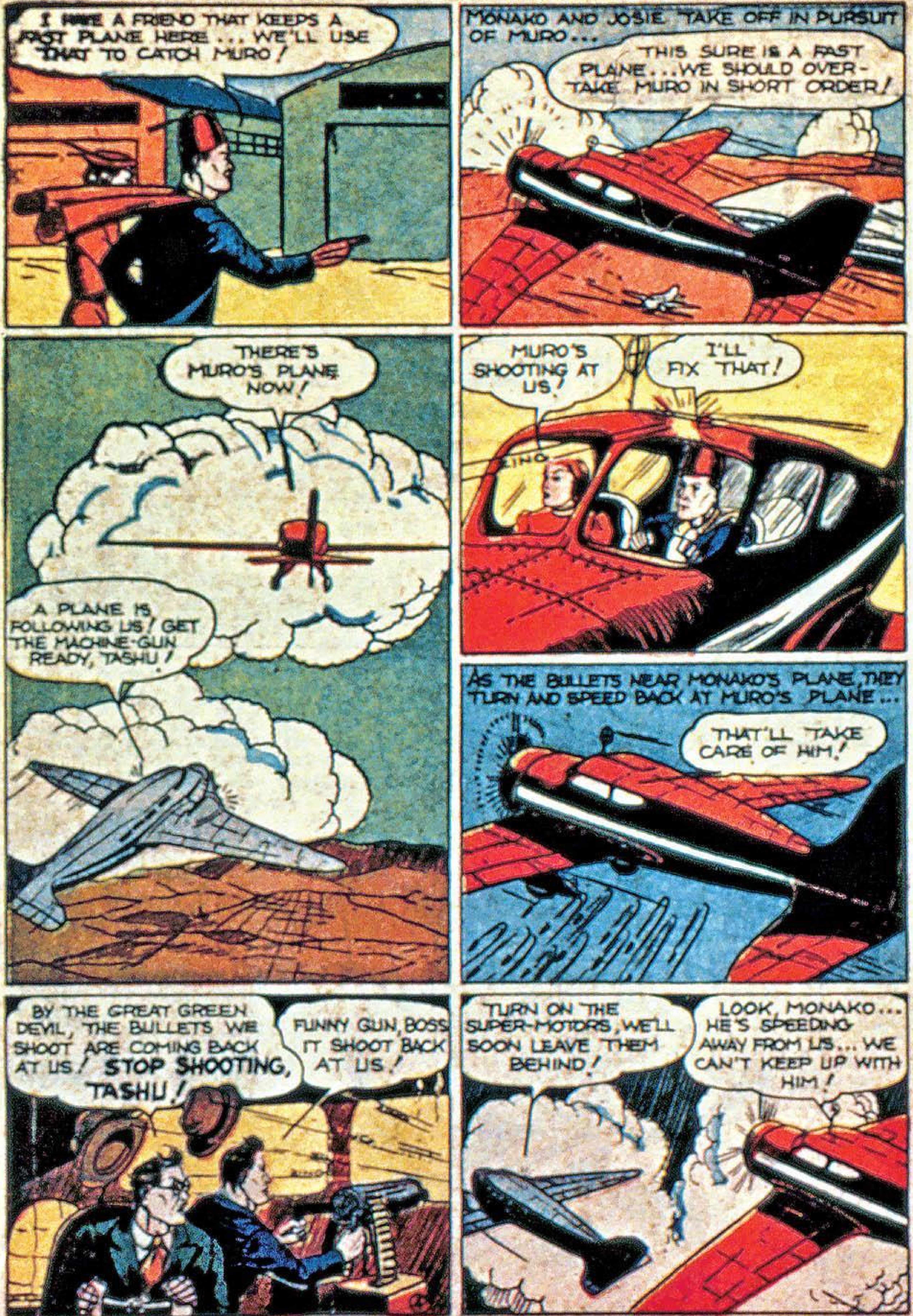
MONAKO
PRINCE OF MAGIC

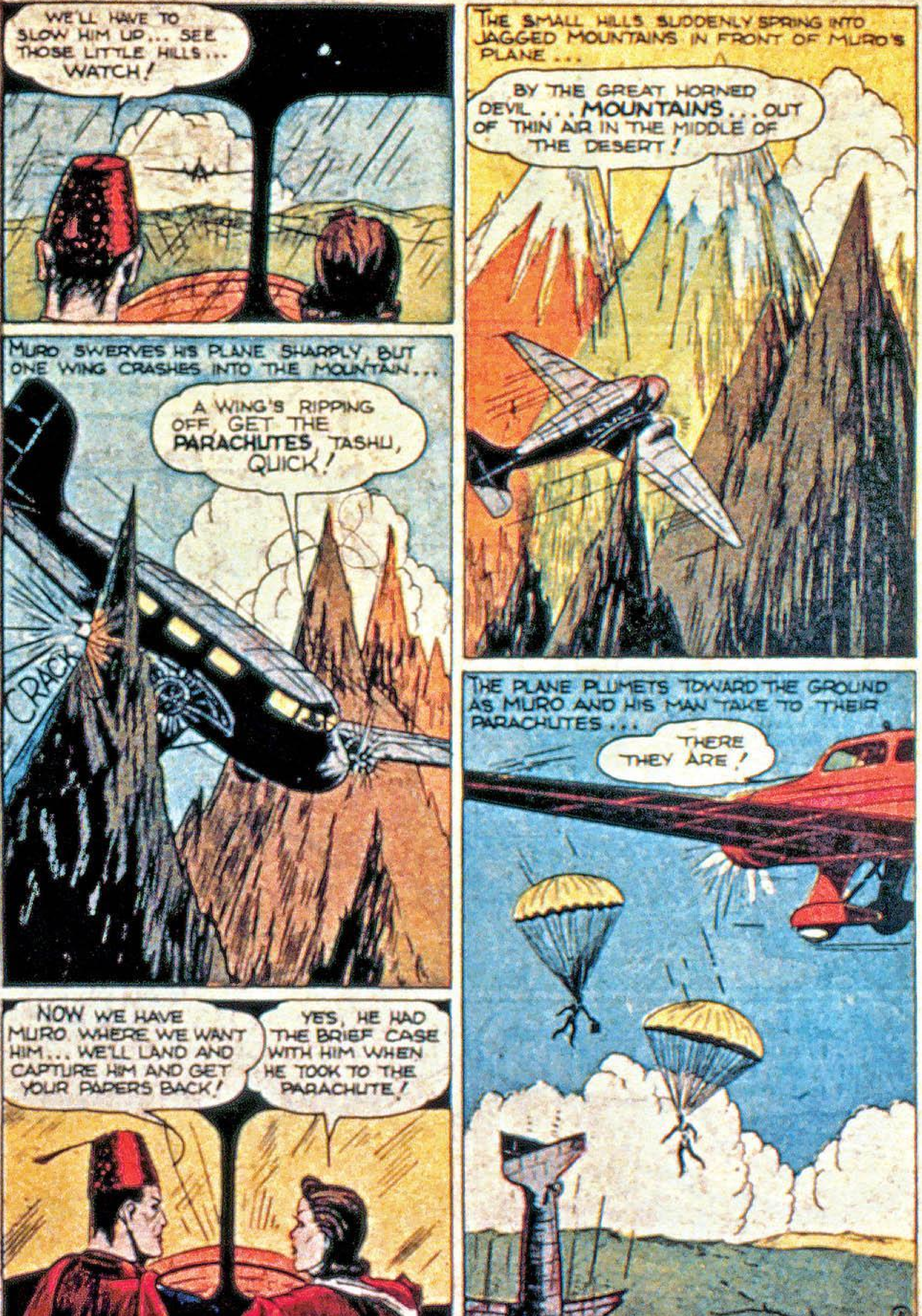
By Larry Antonette

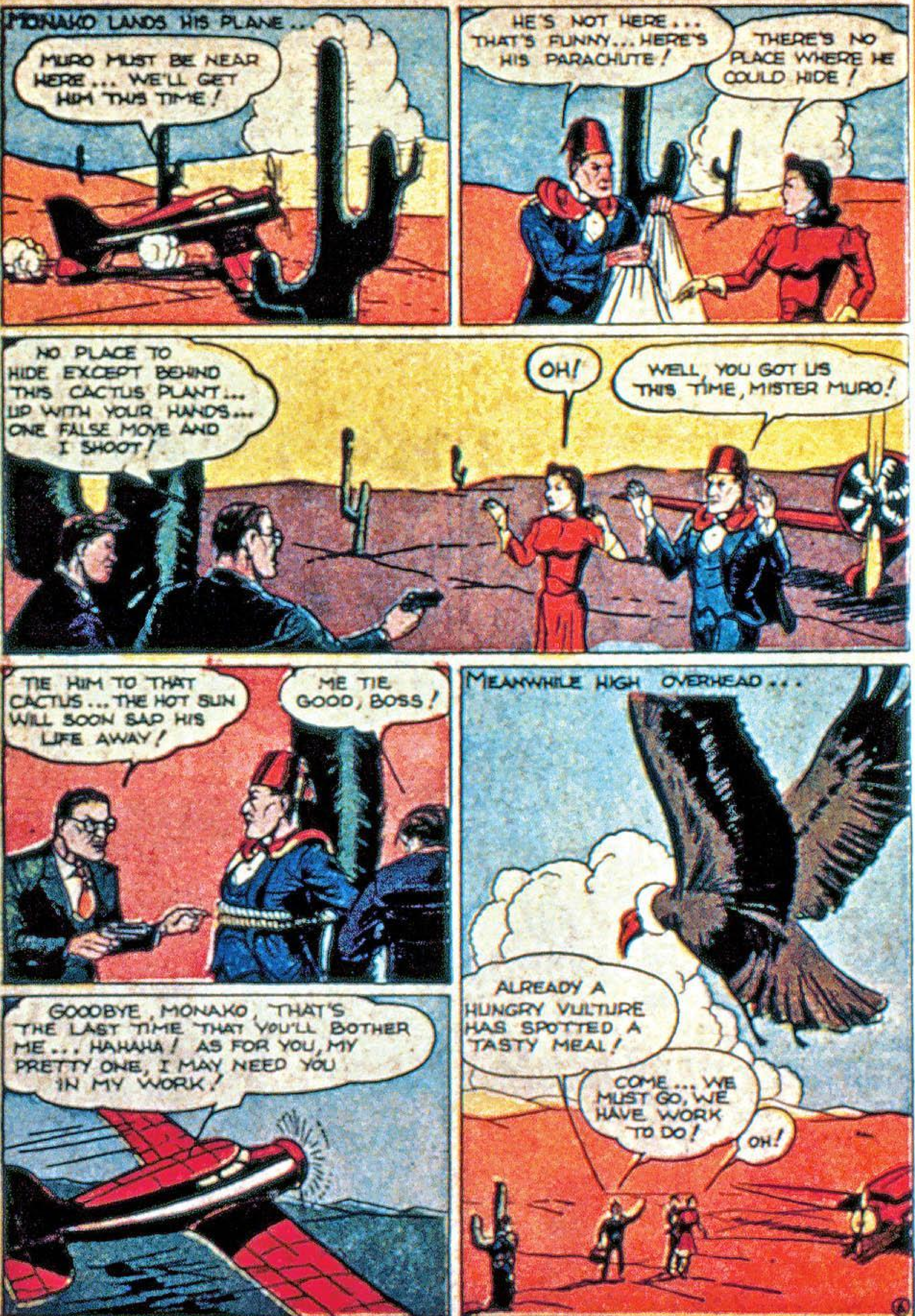

MONAKO IS ON THE TRAIL OF AN ORIENTAL FIEND WHO IS TRYING TO GAIN CONTROL OF THE PACIFIC AND WEST COAST OF THE AMERICAS... FOR THE MOMENT MONAKO HAS LOST SIGHT OF THE FIEND, MURO
AS HE ROUNDS THE CORNER HE COMES UPON A GIRL BEING MOLESTED BY A THUG...
COME ON, SISTER!
LET GO, YOU BEAST...HELP!
QUICK AS A FLASH MONAKO BECOMES A GIANT IN SIZE...
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
OH!
WOW!
I-IT'S A GIANT!
THE THUG TURNS AND RUNS...

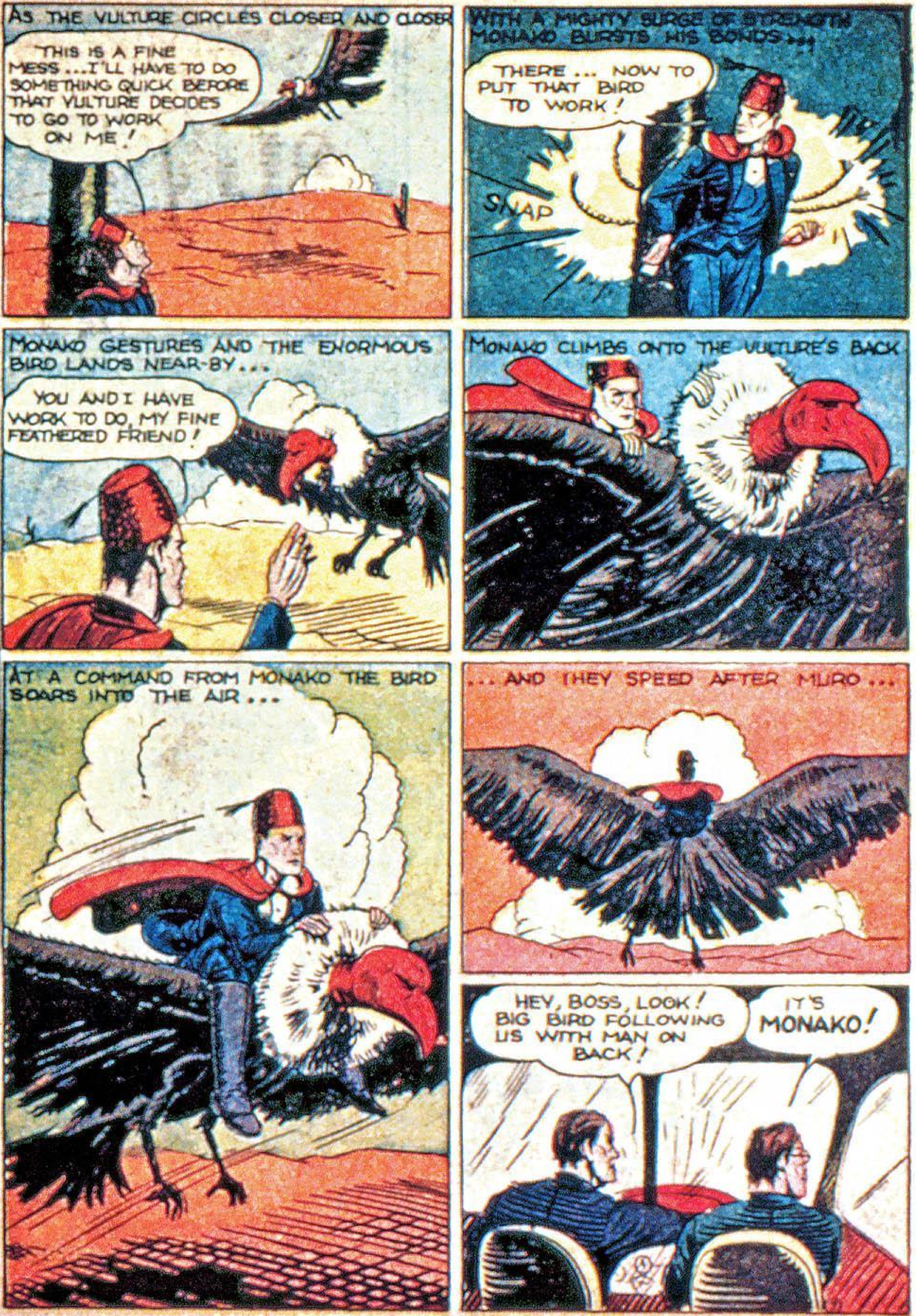

MONAKO GESTURES AT THE FLEEING THUG
HE STOLE MY BRIEF CASE!
WE'LL HAVE TO STOP HIM!
... SUDDENLY THE THUG FINDS HIMSELF DANGLING UPSIDE-DOWN IN MID-AIR ...
W-WHAT'S THIS?
MONAKO TURNS TO THE GIRL ...
NOW IT IS A SIMPLE MATTER TO RETRIEVE YOUR CASE ... JOSIE! I DIDN'T REALIZE IT WAS YOU!
MONAKO! YOU'RE ALWAYS JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME!
MEANWHILE DOWN THE STREET ...
THE BLUNDERING FOOL ... THE ONE MAN I WANTED TO AVOID ... MONAKO! QUICK ... GET GOING, TASHU, I'VE GOT TO GET THAT BRIEF CASE!
AS MONAKO NEARS THE THUG ...
VERY CLEVER, MONAKO ... BUT NOT QUICK ENOUGH FOR MURO!
S-SAVE ME, BOSS!!
MURO!
WE MEET AGAIN!

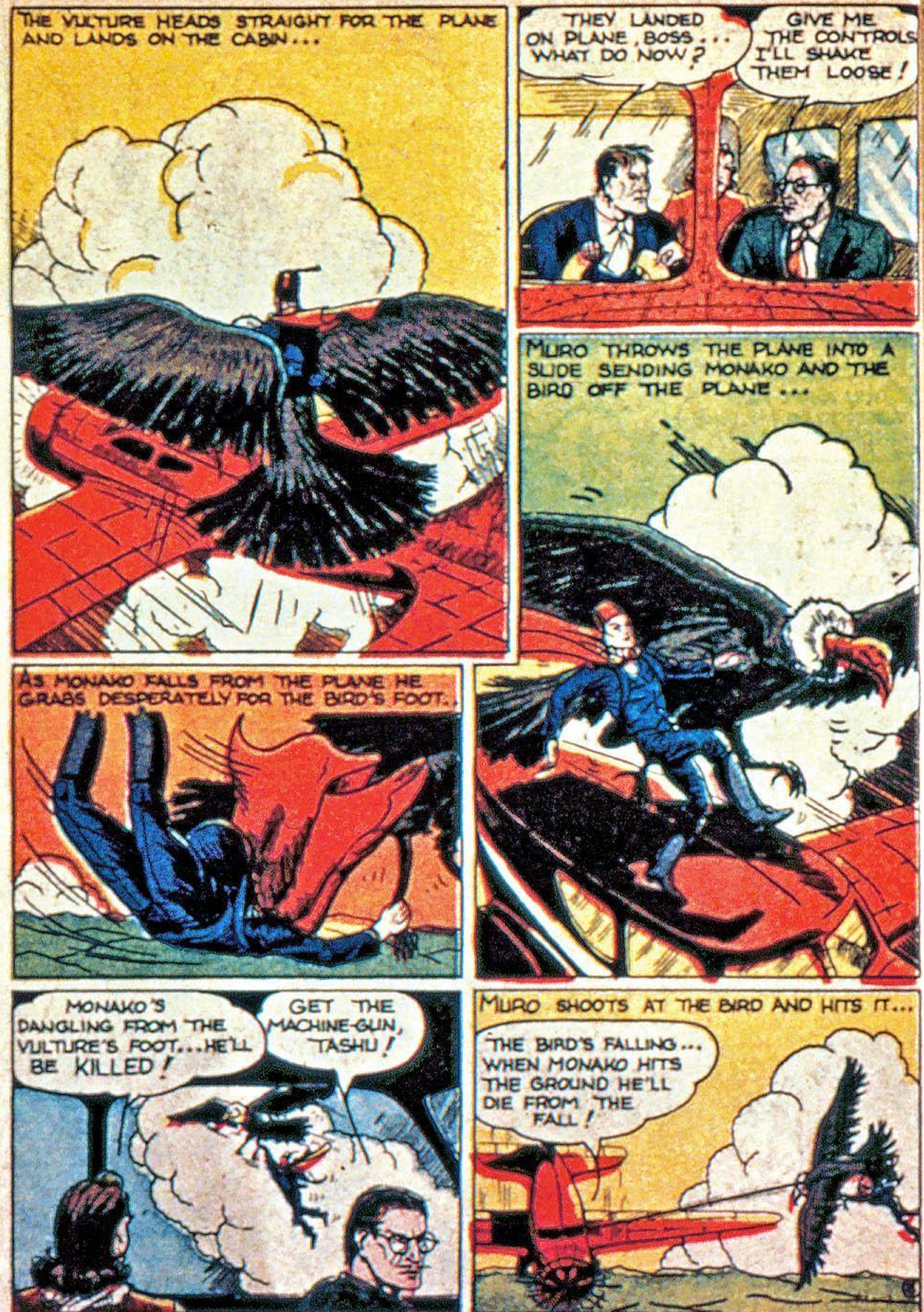

MURO JUMPS BACK INTO HIS CAR AND SPEEDS OFF...
STOP!
HURRY DRIVER, FOLLOW THAT CAR AND DON'T LOSE HIM!
WE'VE GOT TO GET THAT BRIEF CASE... IT'S FULL OF IMPORTANT GOVERNMENT PAPERS!
TAXI
THE CHASE LEADS TO THE AIRPORT...
HE'S GETTING INTO A PLANE... STEP ON IT, DRIVER!
HERE COMES MONAKO... BUT HE IS STILL TOO SLOW... ONE MUST WORK FAST TO CATCH THE GREAT MURO!
SO-LONG, MONAKO... HAHAHA!
WE'RE TOO LATE... THERE HE GOES! WHAT'S IN THAT CASE THAT HE TOOK?
WE MUST CATCH HIM! THE CASE CONTAINS THE EXACT LOCATIONS OF THE SECRET FORTIFICATIONS OF THE PANAMA CANAL... A POWERFUL WEAPON IN ENEMY HANDS!
NOW I SEE THE LIGHT... WHEN MURO TOOK THE CASE, HE DROPPED THIS MAP OF THE CANAL ZONE AND CENTRAL AMERICA! SEE THAT 'X' MARKS HIS WORKING BASE... HE WANTED THE FORTIFICATION PLANS SO THAT HE CAN TAKE OVER THE CANAL WITH ONE BOLD STROKE! WE MUST STOP HIM!
GUATEMALA
HONDURAS
SALVADOR
NICARAGUA
COSTA RICA
PANAMA
CANAL ZONE
PACIFIC OCEAN

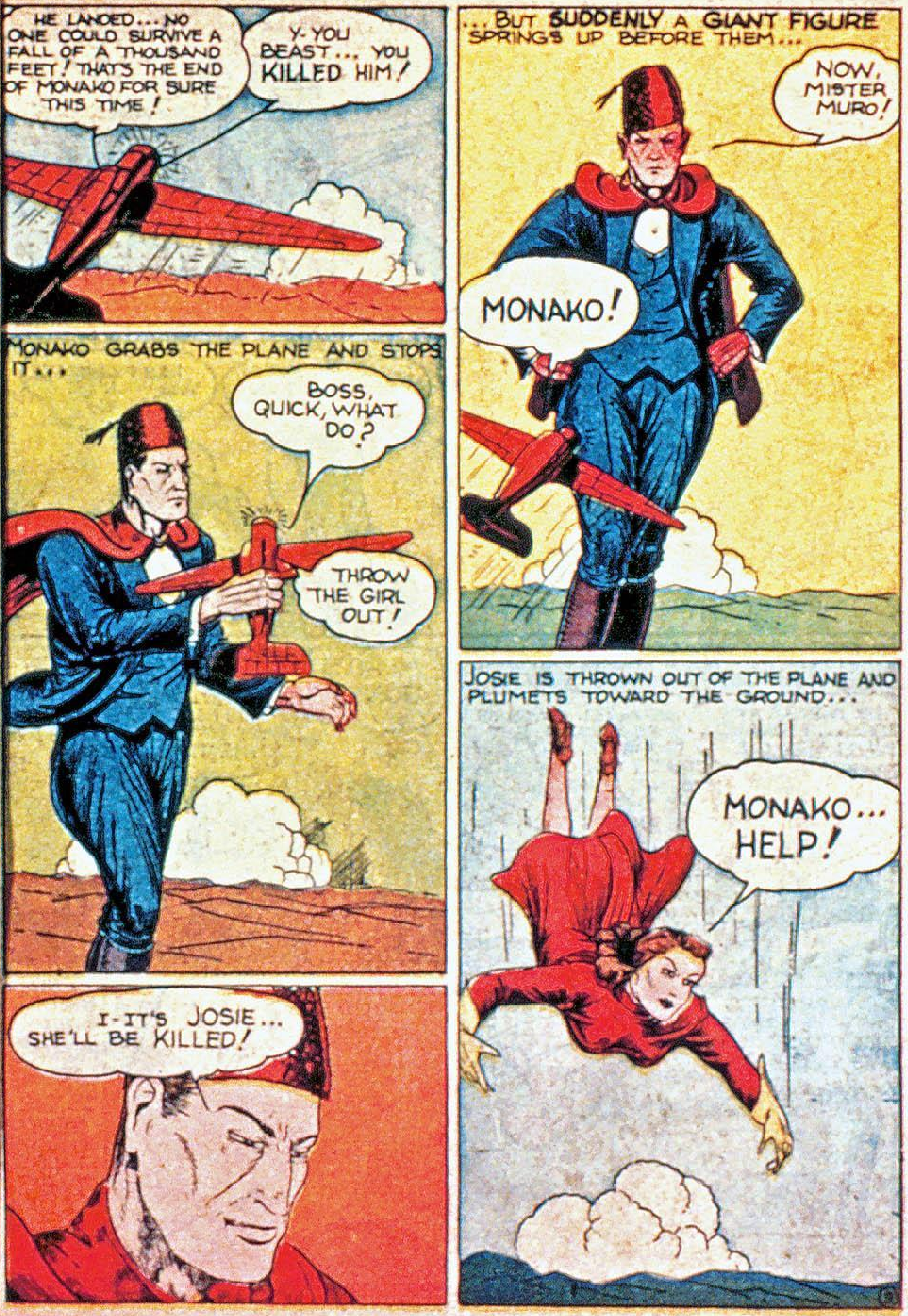

I HAVE A FRIEND THAT KEEPS A FAST PLANE HERE ... WE'LL USE THAT TO CATCH MURO!
MONAKO AND JOSIE TAKE OFF IN PURSUIT OF MURO...
THIS SURE IS A FAST PLANE...WE SHOULD OVERTAKE MURO IN SHORT ORDER!
THERE'S MURO'S PLANE NOW!
A PLANE IS FOLLOWING US! GET THE MACHINE-GUN READY, TASHU!
MURO'S SHOOTING AT US!
I'LL FIX THAT!
AS THE BULLETS NEAR MONAKO'S PLANE, THEY TURN AND SPEED BACK AT MURO'S PLANE...
THAT'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!
BY THE GREAT GREEN DEVIL, THE BULLETS WE SHOOT ARE COMING BACK AT US! STOP SHOOTING, TASHU!
FUNNY GUN, BOSS IT SHOOT BACK AT US!
TURN ON THE SUPER-MOTORS, WE'LL SOON LEAVE THEM BEHIND!
LOOK, MONAKO... HE'S SPEEDING AWAY FROM US... WE CAN'T KEEP UP WITH HIM!

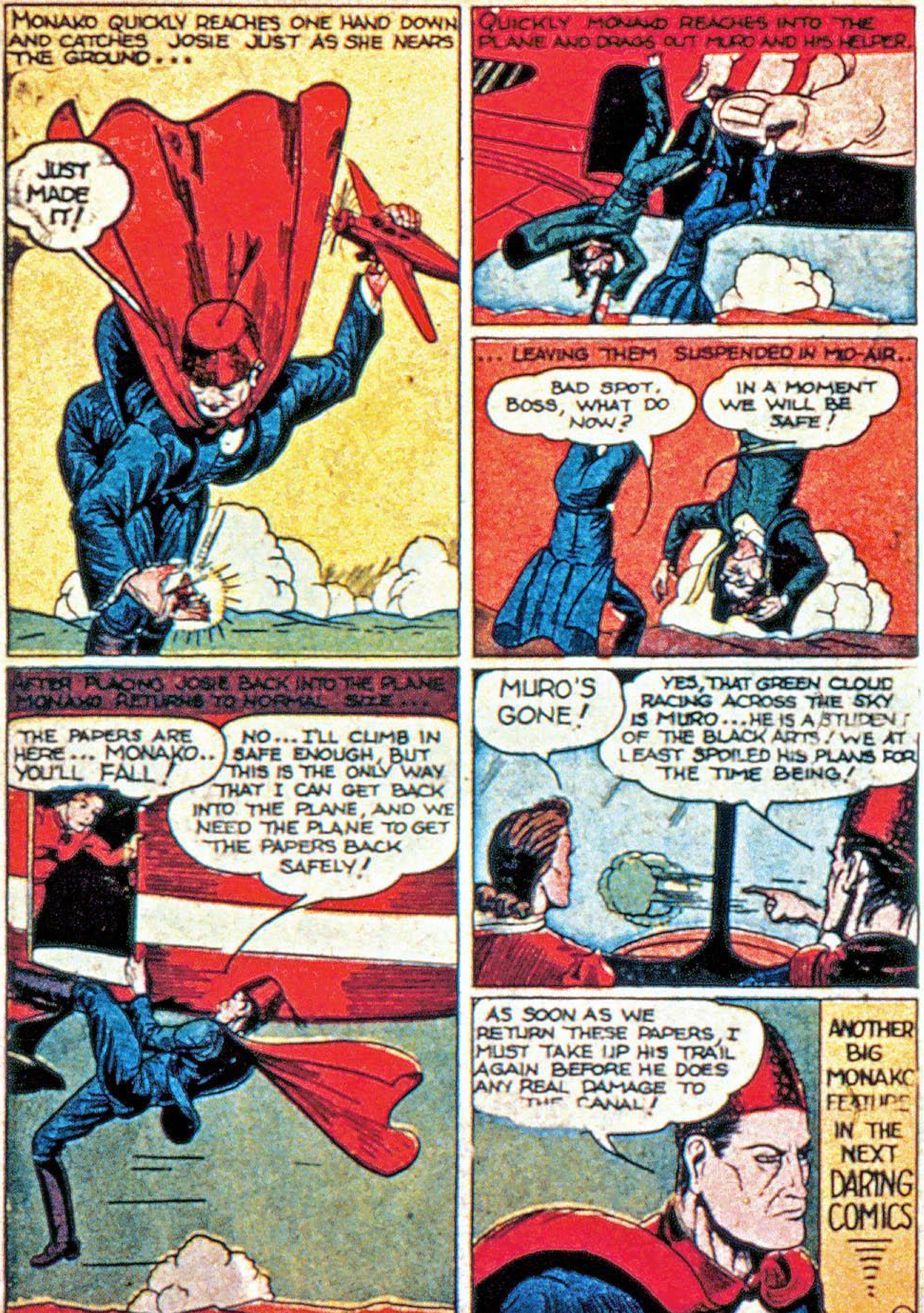

WE'LL HAVE TO SLOW HIM UP... SEE THOSE LITTLE HILLS... WATCH!
THE SMALL HILLS SUDDENLY SPRING INTO JAGGED MOUNTAINS IN FRONT OF MURO'S PLANE...
BY THE GREAT HORNED DEVIL... MOUNTAINS... OUT OF THIN AIR IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DESERT!
MURO SWERVES HIS PLANE SHARPLY, BUT ONE WING CRASHES INTO THE MOUNTAIN...
A WING'S RIPPING OFF, GET THE PARACHUTES, TASHU, QUICK!
CRACK
THE PLANE PLUMETS TOWARD THE GROUND AS MURO AND HIS MAN TAKE TO THEIR PARACHUTES...
THERE THEY ARE!
NOW WE HAVE MURO WHERE WE WANT HIM... WE'LL LAND AND CAPTURE HIM AND GET YOUR PAPERS BACK!
YES, HE HAD THE BRIEF CASE WITH HIM WHEN HE TOOK TO THE PARACHUTE!

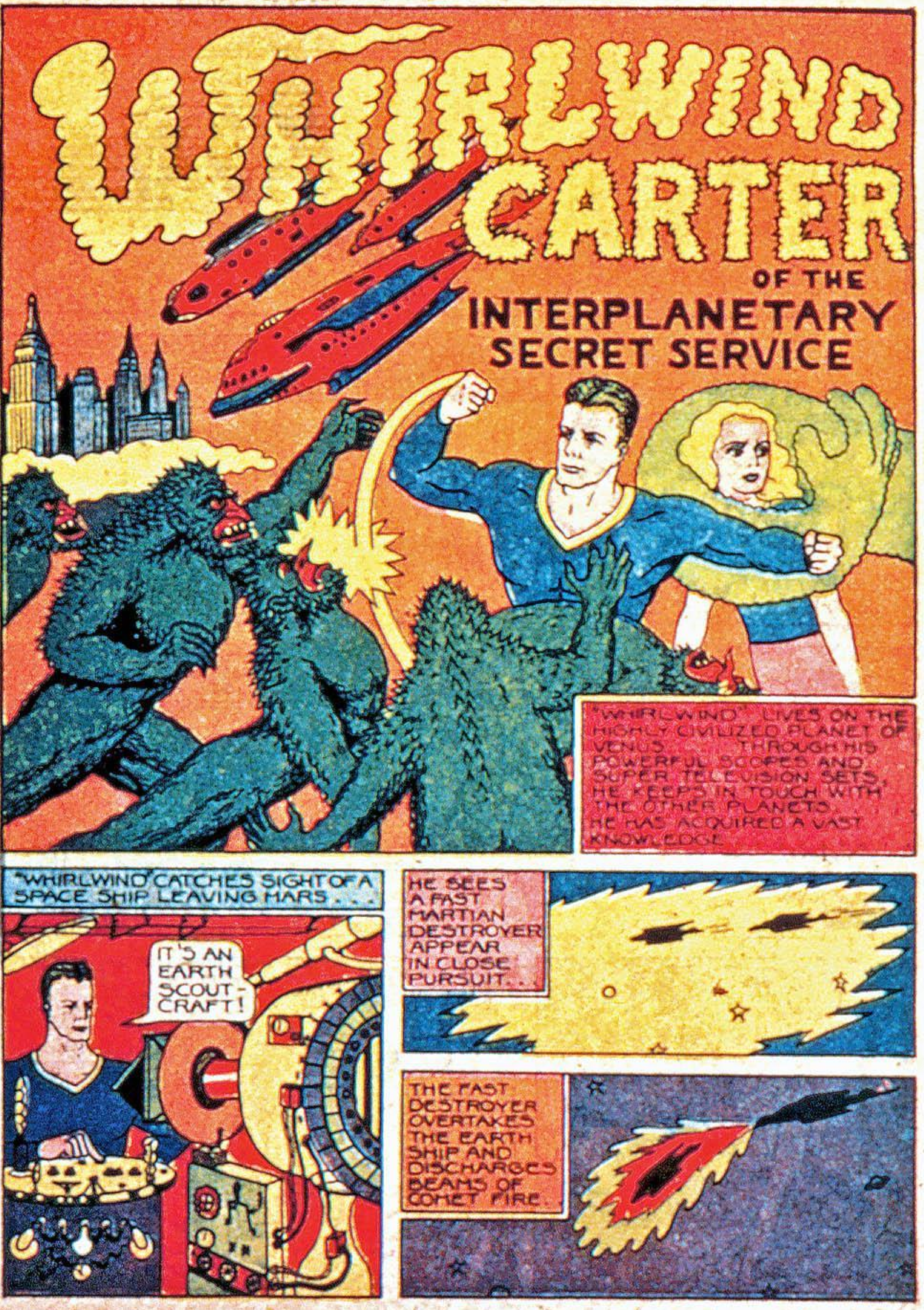

MONAKO LANDS HIS PLANE...
MURO MUST BE NEAR HERE... WE'LL GET HIM THIS TIME!
HE'S NOT HERE... THAT'S FUNNY... HERE'S HIS PARACHUTE!
THERE'S NO PLACE WHERE HE COULD HIDE!
NO PLACE TO HIDE EXCEPT BEHIND THIS CACTUS PLANT... UP WITH YOUR HANDS... ONE FALSE MOVE AND I SHOOT!
OH!
WELL, YOU GOT US THIS TIME, MISTER MURO!
TIE HIM TO THAT CACTUS... THE HOT SUN WILL SOON SAP HIS LIFE AWAY!
ME TIE GOOD, BOSS!
MEANWHILE HIGH OVERHEAD...
ALREADY A HUNGRY VULTURE HAS SPOTTED A TASTY MEAL!
GOODBYE, MONAKO, THAT'S THE LAST TIME THAT YOU'LL BOTHER ME... HAHAHA! AS FOR YOU, MY PRETTY ONE, I MAY NEED YOU IN MY WORK!
COME... WE MUST GO, WE HAVE WORK TO DO!
OH!
4

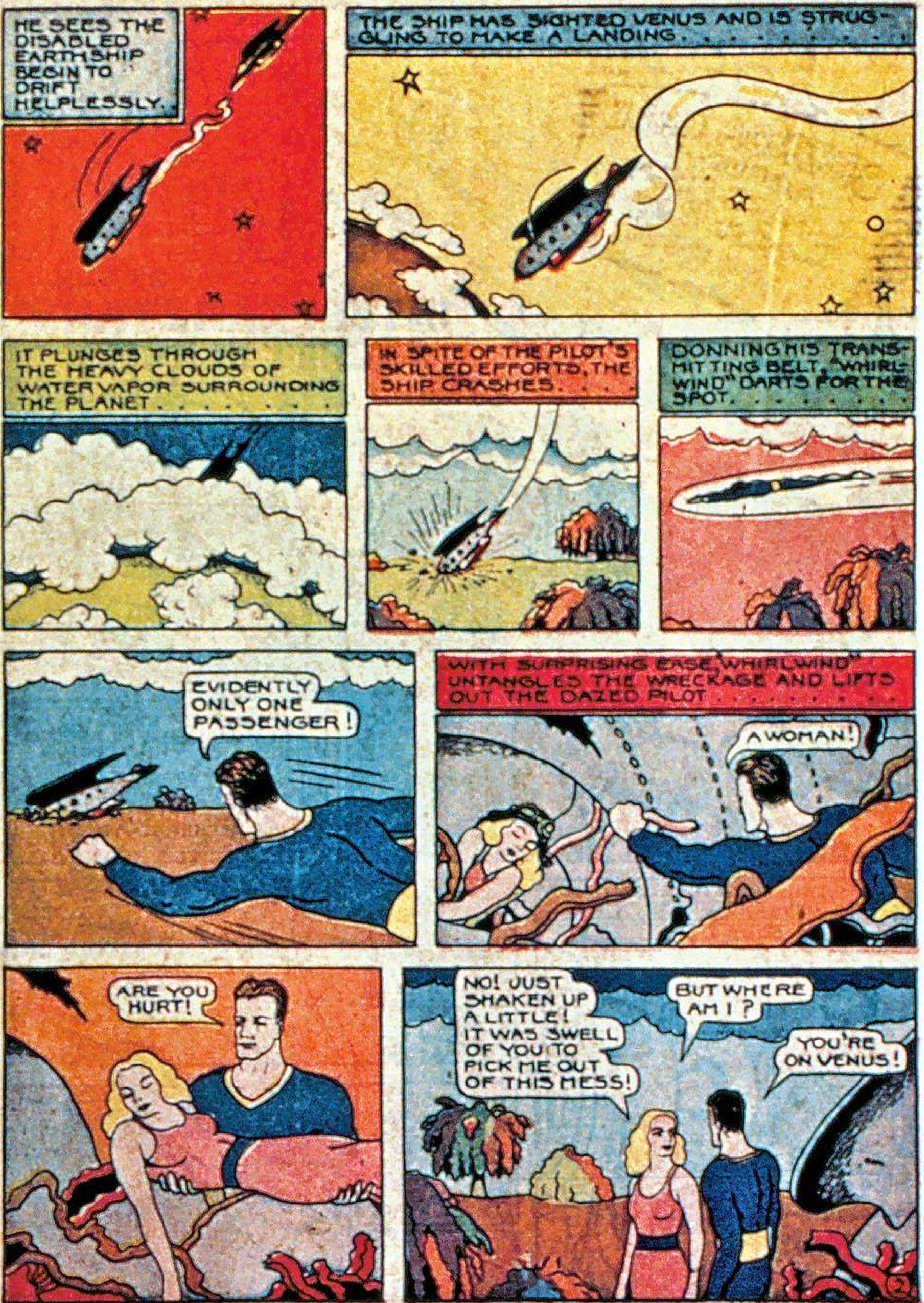

AS THE VULTURE CIRCLES CLOSER AND CLOSER
THIS IS A FINE MESS...I'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING QUICK BEFORE THAT VULTURE DECIDES TO GO TO WORK ON ME!
WITH A MIGHTY SURGE OF STRENGTH MONAKO BURSTS HIS BONDS...
THERE... NOW TO PUT THAT BIRD TO WORK!
SNAP
MONAKO GESTURES AND THE ENORMOUS BIRD LANDS NEAR-BY...
YOU AND I HAVE WORK TO DO, MY FINE FEATHERED FRIEND!
MONAKO CLIMBS ONTO THE VULTURE'S BACK
AT A COMMAND FROM MONAKO THE BIRD SOARS INTO THE AIR...
...AND THEY SPEED AFTER MURO...
HEY, BOSS, LOOK! BIG BIRD FOLLOWING US WITH MAN ON BACK!
IT'S MONAKO!

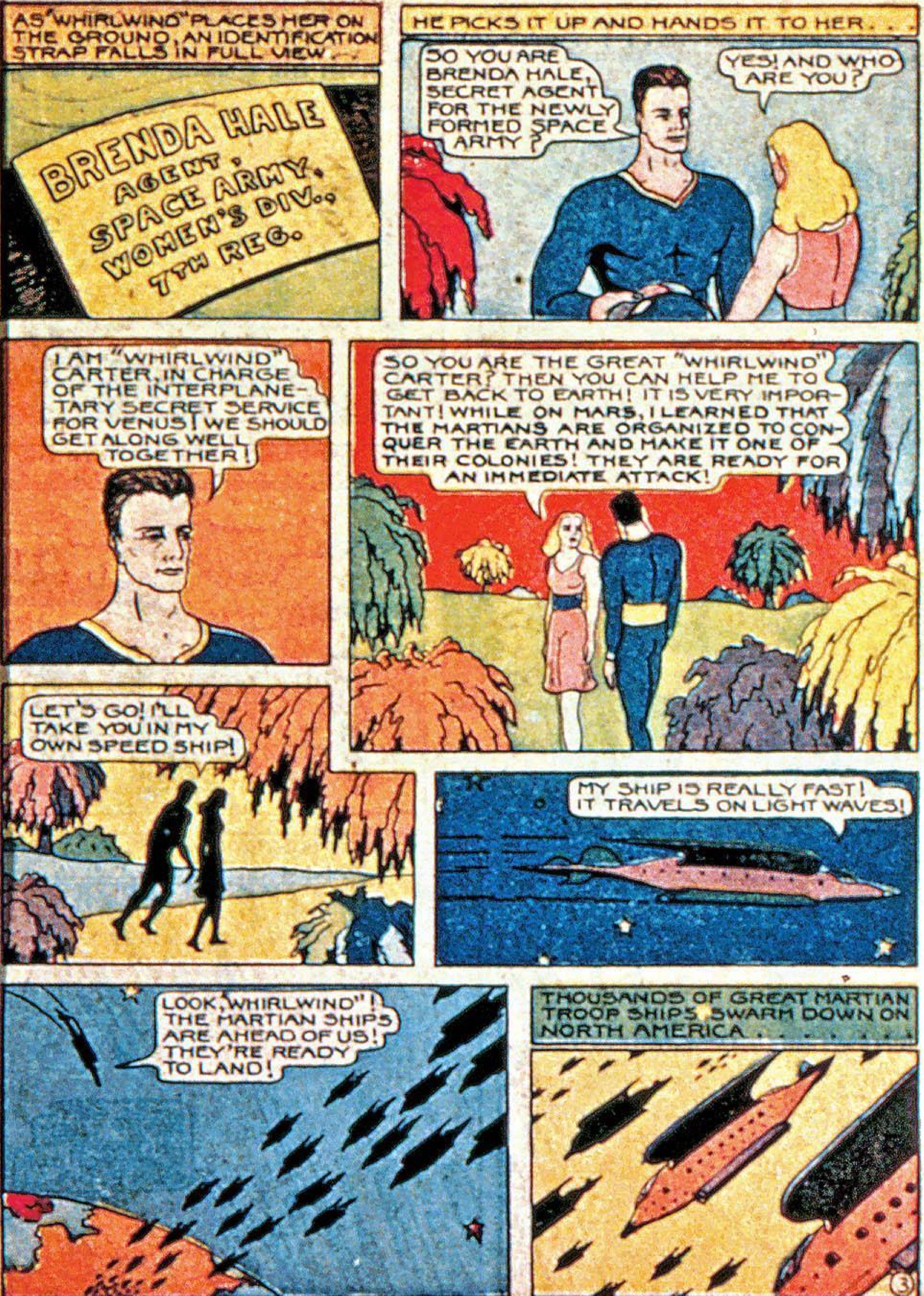

THE VULTURE HEADS STRAIGHT FOR THE PLANE AND LANDS ON THE CABIN...
THEY LANDED ON PLANE, BOSS... WHAT DO NOW?
GIVE ME THE CONTROLS I'LL SHAKE THEM LOOSE!
MURO THROWS THE PLANE INTO A SLIDE SENDING MONAKO AND THE BIRD OFF THE PLANE...
AS MONAKO FALLS FROM THE PLANE HE GRABS DESPERATELY FOR THE BIRD'S FOOT.
MONAKO'S DANGLING FROM THE VULTURE'S FOOT... HE'LL BE KILLED!
GET THE MACHINE-GUN, TASHU!
MURO SHOOTS AT THE BIRD AND HITS IT...
THE BIRD'S FALLING... WHEN MONAKO HITS THE GROUND HE'LL DIE FROM THE FALL!

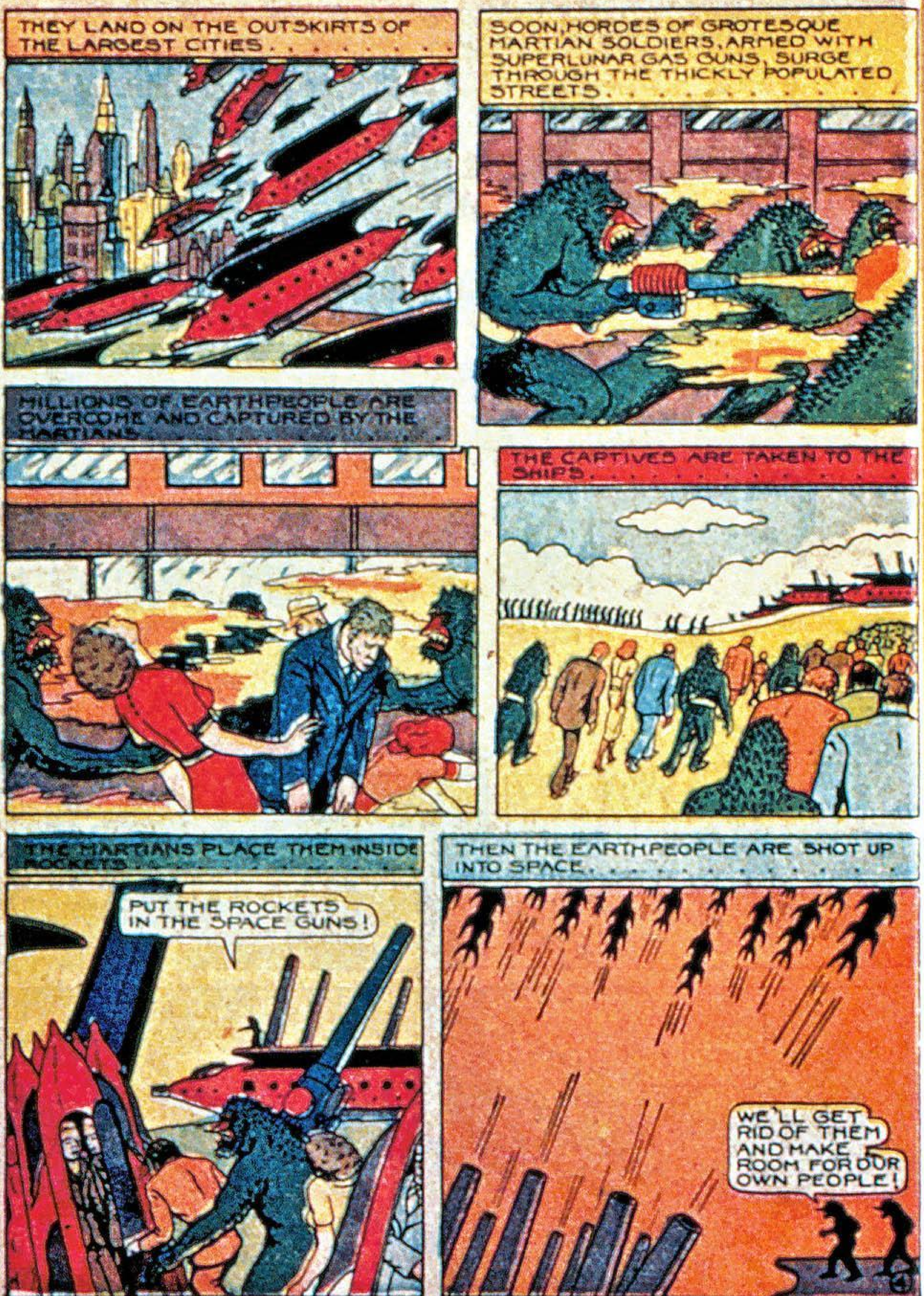

HE LANDED... NO ONE COULD SURVIVE A FALL OF A THOUSAND FEET! THAT'S THE END OF MONAKO FOR SURE THIS TIME!
Y-YOU BEAST... YOU KILLED HIM!
...BUT SUDDENLY A GIANT FIGURE SPRINGS UP BEFORE THEM...
NOW, MISTER MURO!
MONAKO!
MONAKO GRABS THE PLANE AND STOPS IT...
BOSS, QUICK, WHAT DO?
THROW THE GIRL OUT!
JOSIE IS THROWN OUT OF THE PLANE AND PLUMETS TOWARD THE GROUND...
MONAKO... HELP!
I-IT'S JOSIE... SHE'LL BE KILLED!

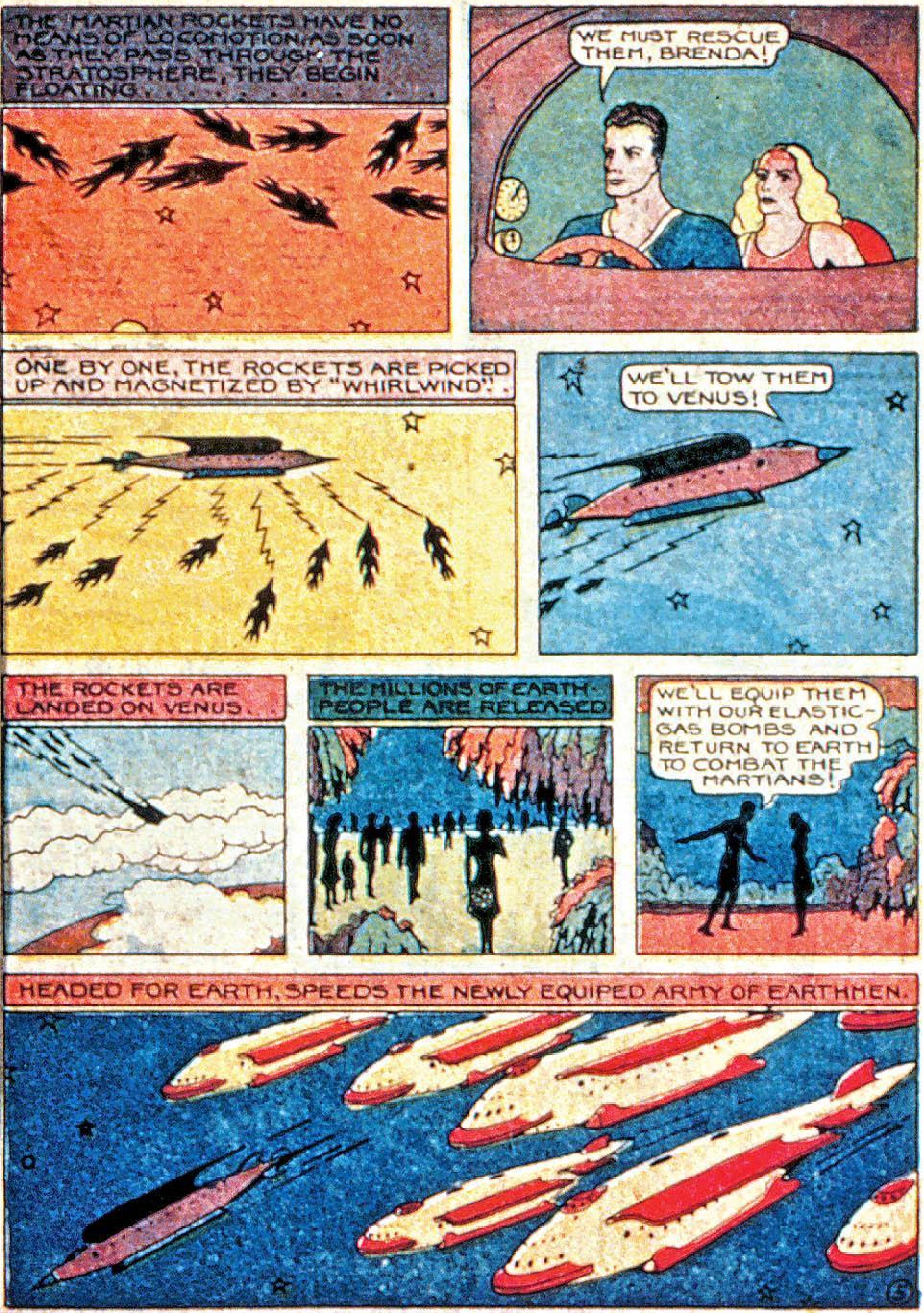

MONAKO QUICKLY REACHES ONE HAND DOWN AND CATCHES JOSIE JUST AS SHE NEARS THE GROUND...
JUST MADE IT!
QUICKLY MONAKO REACHES INTO THE PLANE AND DRAGS OUT MURO AND HIS HELPER.
...LEAVING THEM SUSPENDED IN MID-AIR...
BAD SPOT, BOSS, WHAT DO NOW?
IN A MOMENT WE WILL BE SAFE!
AFTER PLACING JOSIE BACK INTO THE PLANE MONAKO RETURNS TO NORMAL SIZE...
THE PAPERS ARE HERE... MONAKO.. YOU'LL FALL!
NO...I'LL CLIMB IN SAFE ENOUGH, BUT THIS IS THE ONLY WAY THAT I CAN GET BACK INTO THE PLANE, AND WE NEED THE PLANE TO GET THE PAPERS BACK SAFELY!
MURO'S GONE!
YES, THAT GREEN CLOUD RACING ACROSS THE SKY IS MURO...HE IS A STUDENT OF THE BLACK ARTS! WE AT LEAST SPOILED HIS PLANS FOR THE TIME BEING!
AS SOON AS WE RETURN THESE PAPERS, I MUST TAKE UP HIS TRAIL AGAIN BEFORE HE DOES ANY REAL DAMAGE TO THE CANAL!
ANOTHER BIG MONAKO FEATURE IN THE NEXT DARING COMICS

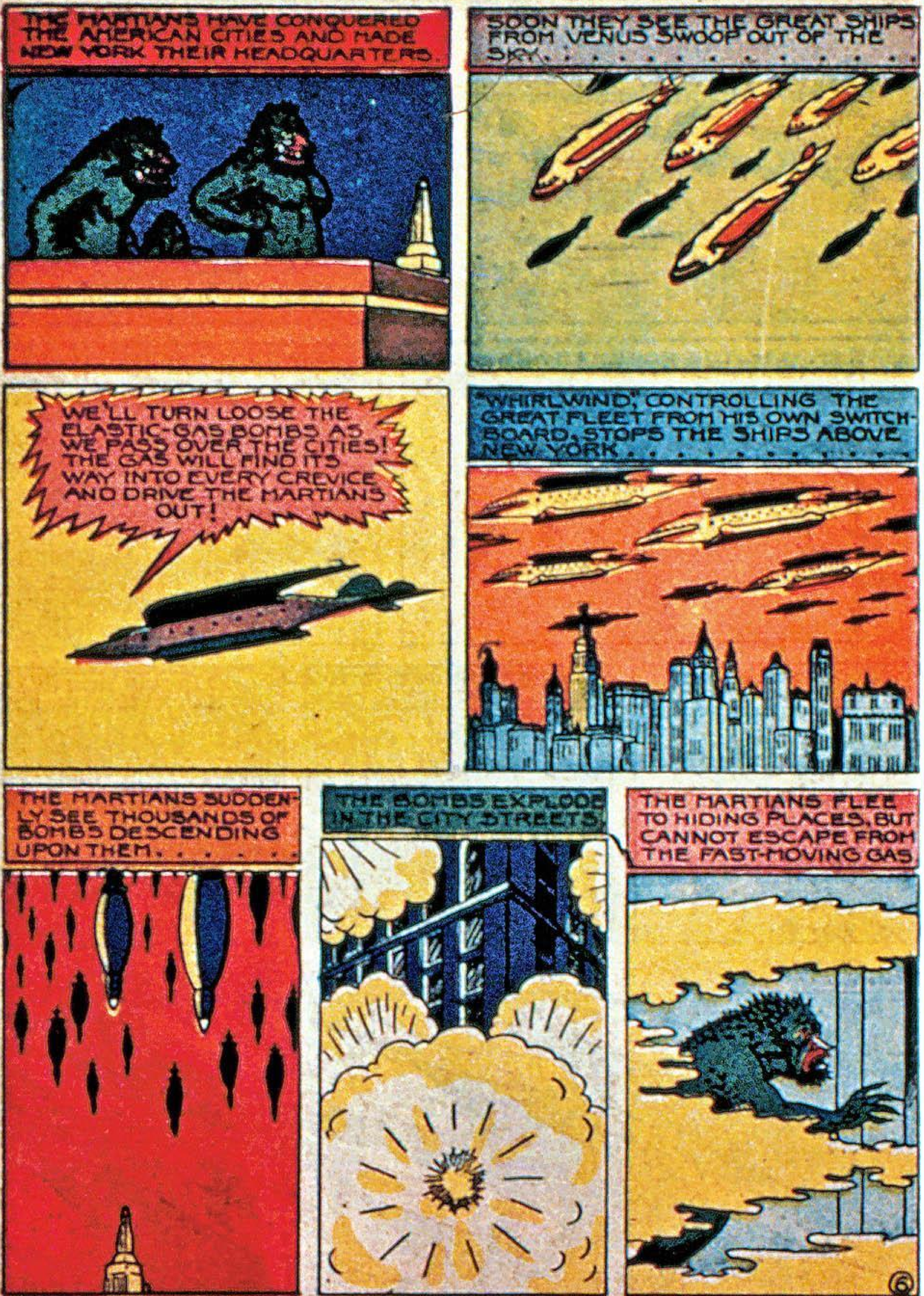

WHIRLWIND CARTER
OF THE
INTERPLANETARY
SECRET SERVICE
"WHIRLWIND" LIVES ON THE HIGHLY CIVILIZED PLANET OF VENUS. THROUGH HIS POWERFUL SCOPES AND SUPER TELEVISION SETS, HE KEEPS IN TOUCH WITH THE OTHER PLANETS. HE HAS ACQUIRED A VAST KNOWLEDGE
"WHIRLWIND" CATCHES SIGHT OF A SPACE SHIP LEAVING MARS...
IT'S AN EARTH SCOUT-CRAFT!
HE SEES A FAST MARTIAN DESTROYER APPEAR IN CLOSE PURSUIT..
THE FAST DESTROYER OVERTAKES THE EARTH SHIP AND DISCHARGES BEAMS OF COMET FIRE.

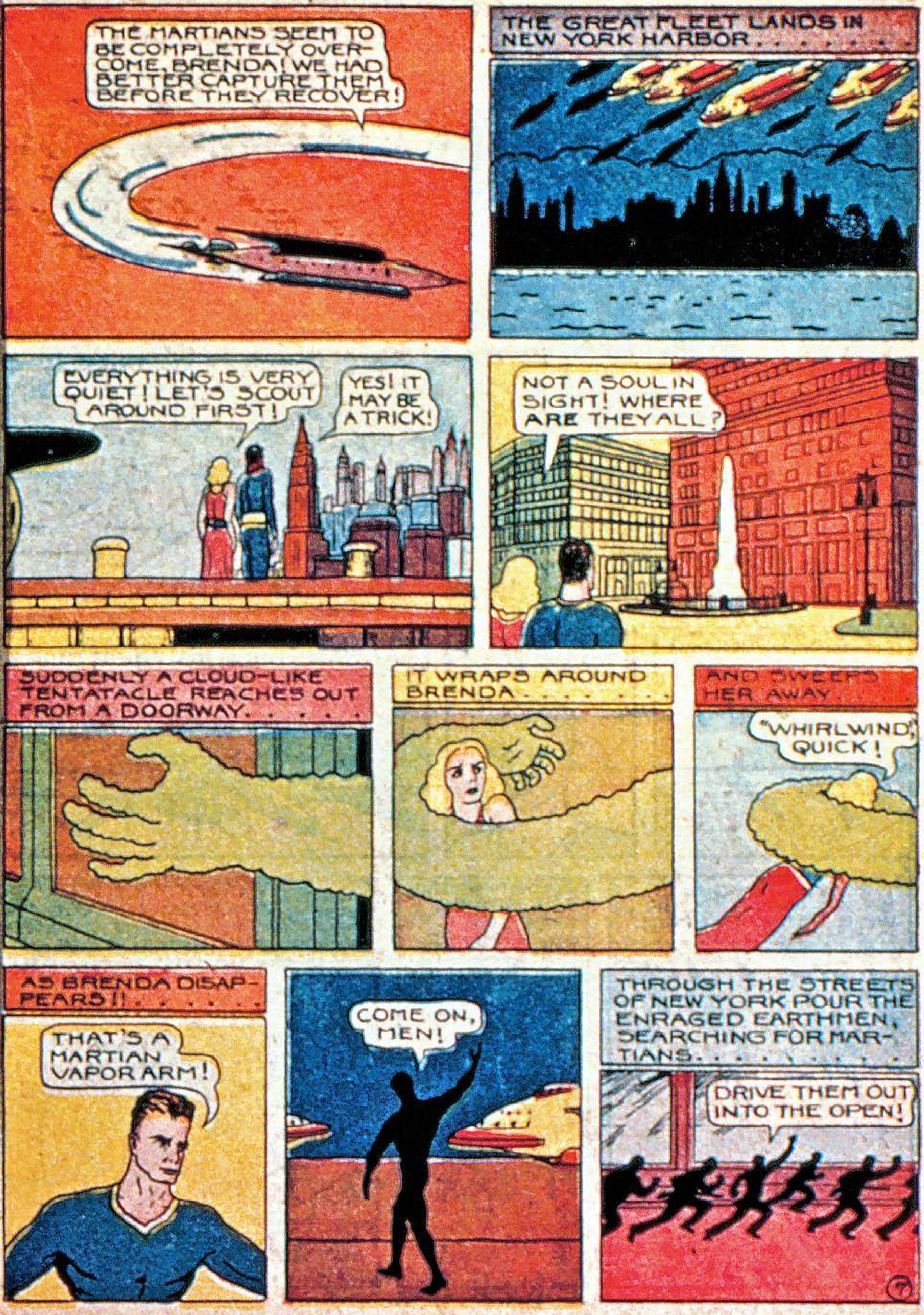

HE SEES THE DISABLED EARTHSHIP BEGIN TO DRIFT HELPLESSLY.
THE SHIP HAS SIGHTED VENUS AND IS STRUGGLING TO MAKE A LANDING. . . . .
IT PLUNGES THROUGH THE HEAVY CLOUDS OF WATER VAPOR SURROUNDING THE PLANET . . . .
IN SPITE OF THE PILOT'S SKILLED EFFORTS, THE SHIP CRASHES . . . .
DONNING HIS TRANSMITTING BELT, "WHIRLWIND" DARTS FOR THE SPOT . . . .
EVIDENTLY ONLY ONE PASSENGER!
WITH SURPRISING EASE "WHIRLWIND" UNTANGLES THE WRECKAGE AND LIFTS OUT THE DAZED PILOT . . . . . .
A WOMAN!
ARE YOU HURT!
NO! JUST SHAKEN UP A LITTLE! IT WAS SWELL OF YOU TO PICK ME OUT OF THIS MESS!
BUT WHERE AM I?
YOU'RE ON VENUS!
2

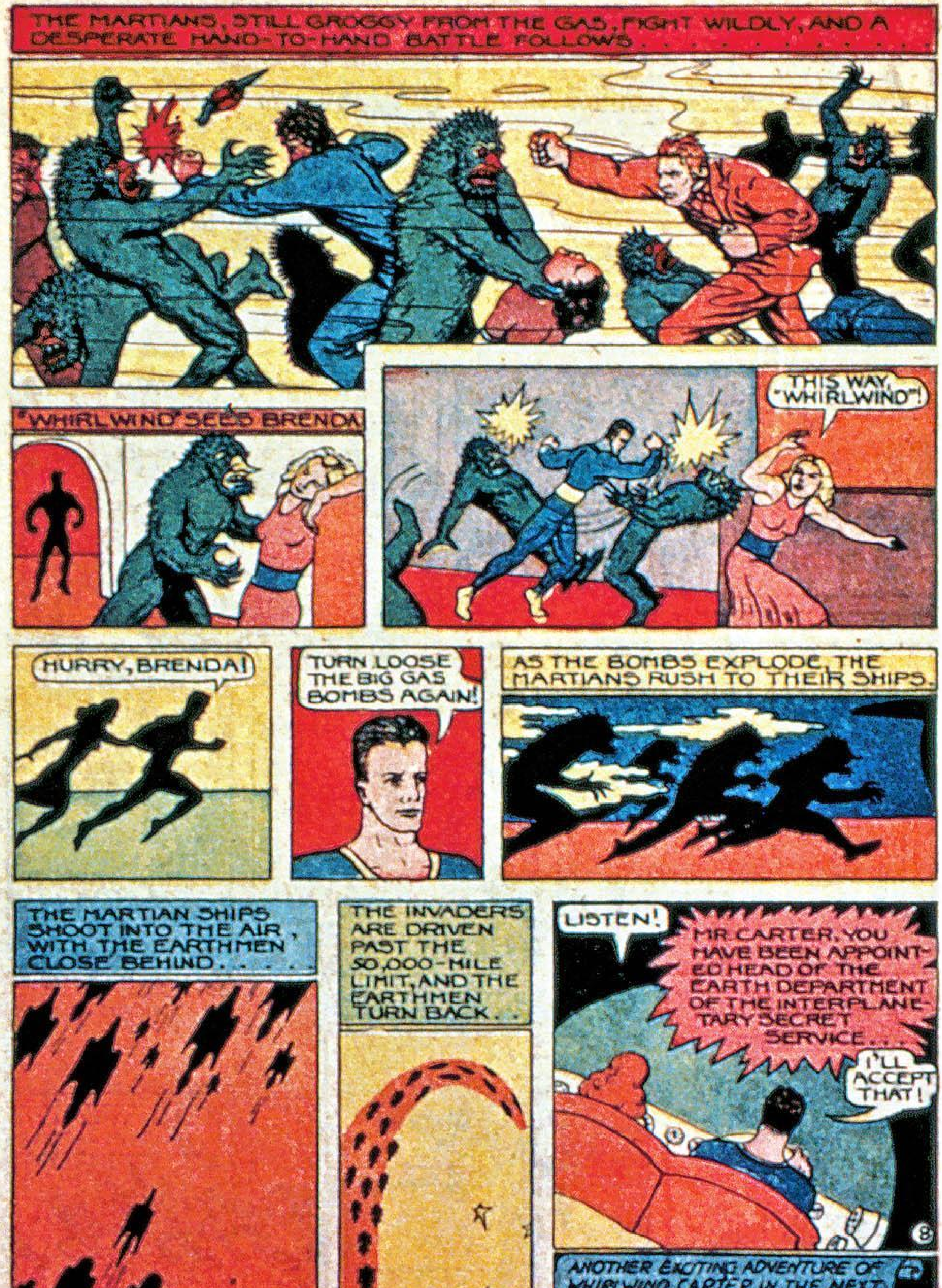

AS "WHIRLWIND" PLACES HER ON THE GROUND, AN IDENTIFICATION STRAP FALLS IN FULL VIEW....
BRENDA HALE
AGENT,
SPACE ARMY.
WOMEN'S DIV..
7TH REG.
HE PICKS IT UP AND HANDS IT TO HER...
SO YOU ARE BRENDA HALE, SECRET AGENT FOR THE NEWLY FORMED SPACE ARMY?
YES! AND WHO ARE YOU?
I AM "WHIRLWIND" CARTER, IN CHARGE OF THE INTERPLANETARY SECRET SERVICE FOR VENUS! WE SHOULD GET ALONG WELL TOGETHER!
SO YOU ARE THE GREAT "WHIRLWIND" CARTER? THEN YOU CAN HELP ME TO GET BACK TO EARTH! IT IS VERY IMPORTANT! WHILE ON MARS, I LEARNED THAT THE MARTIANS ARE ORGANIZED TO CONQUER THE EARTH AND MAKE IT ONE OF THEIR COLONIES! THEY ARE READY FOR AN IMMEDIATE ATTACK!
LET'S GO! I'LL TAKE YOU IN MY OWN SPEED SHIP!
MY SHIP IS REALLY FAST! IT TRAVELS ON LIGHT WAVES!
LOOK, "WHIRLWIND"! THE MARTIAN SHIPS ARE AHEAD OF US! THEY'RE READY TO LAND!
THOUSANDS OF GREAT MARTIAN TROOP SHIPS SWARM DOWN ON NORTH AMERICA......

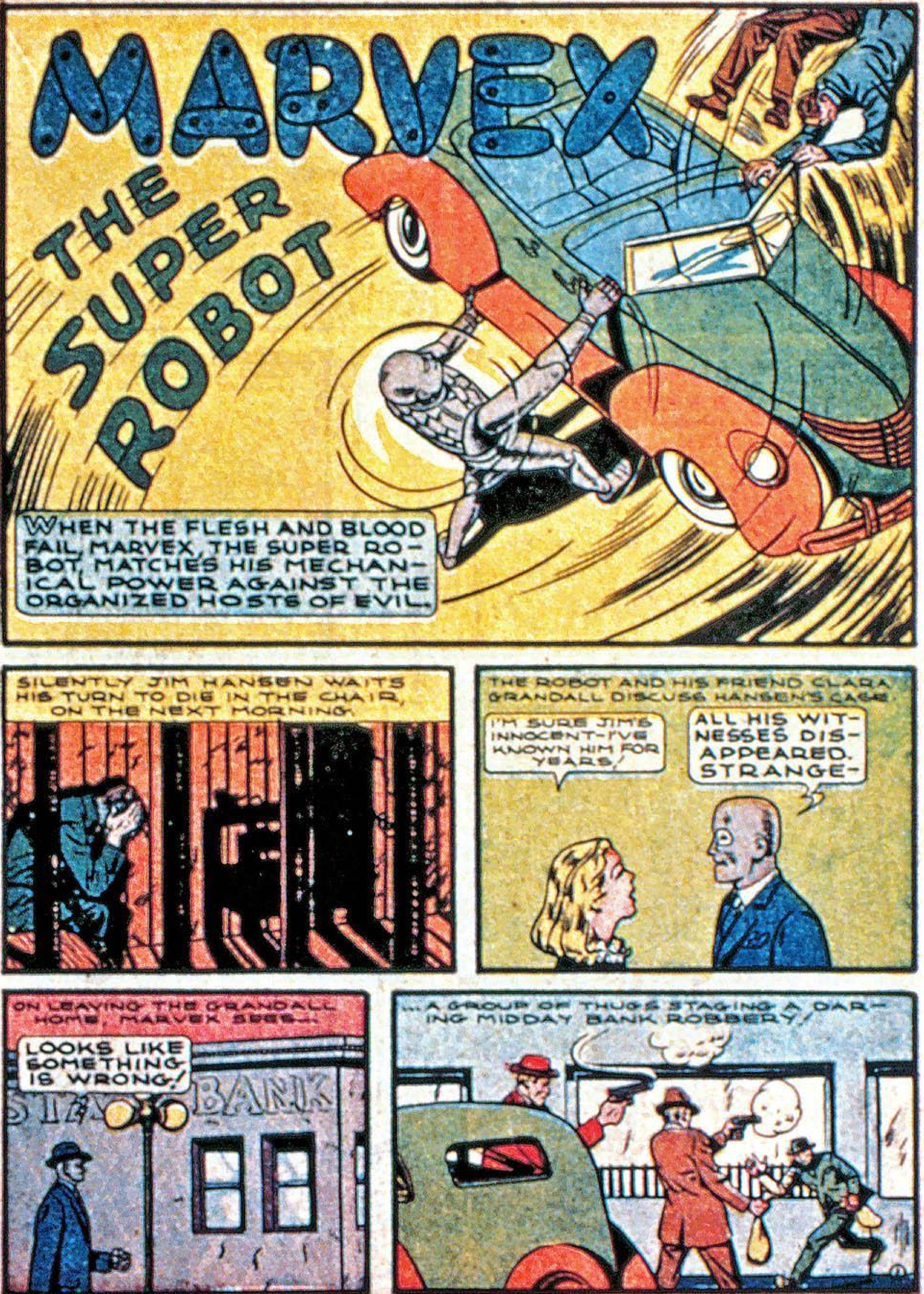

THEY LAND ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE LARGEST CITIES . . . .
SOON, HORDES OF GROTESQUE MARTIAN SOLDIERS, ARMED WITH SUPERLUNAR GAS GUNS, SURGE THROUGH THE THICKLY POPULATED STREETS . . . .
MILLIONS OF EARTHPEOPLE ARE OVERCOME AND CAPTURED BY THE MARTIANS . . . .
THE CAPTIVES ARE TAKEN TO THE SHIPS . . . .
THE MARTIANS PLACE THEM INSIDE ROCKETS . . . .
PUT THE ROCKETS IN THE SPACE GUNS!
THEN THE EARTHPEOPLE ARE SHOT UP INTO SPACE . . . .
WE'LL GET RID OF THEM AND MAKE ROOM FOR OUR OWN PEOPLE!

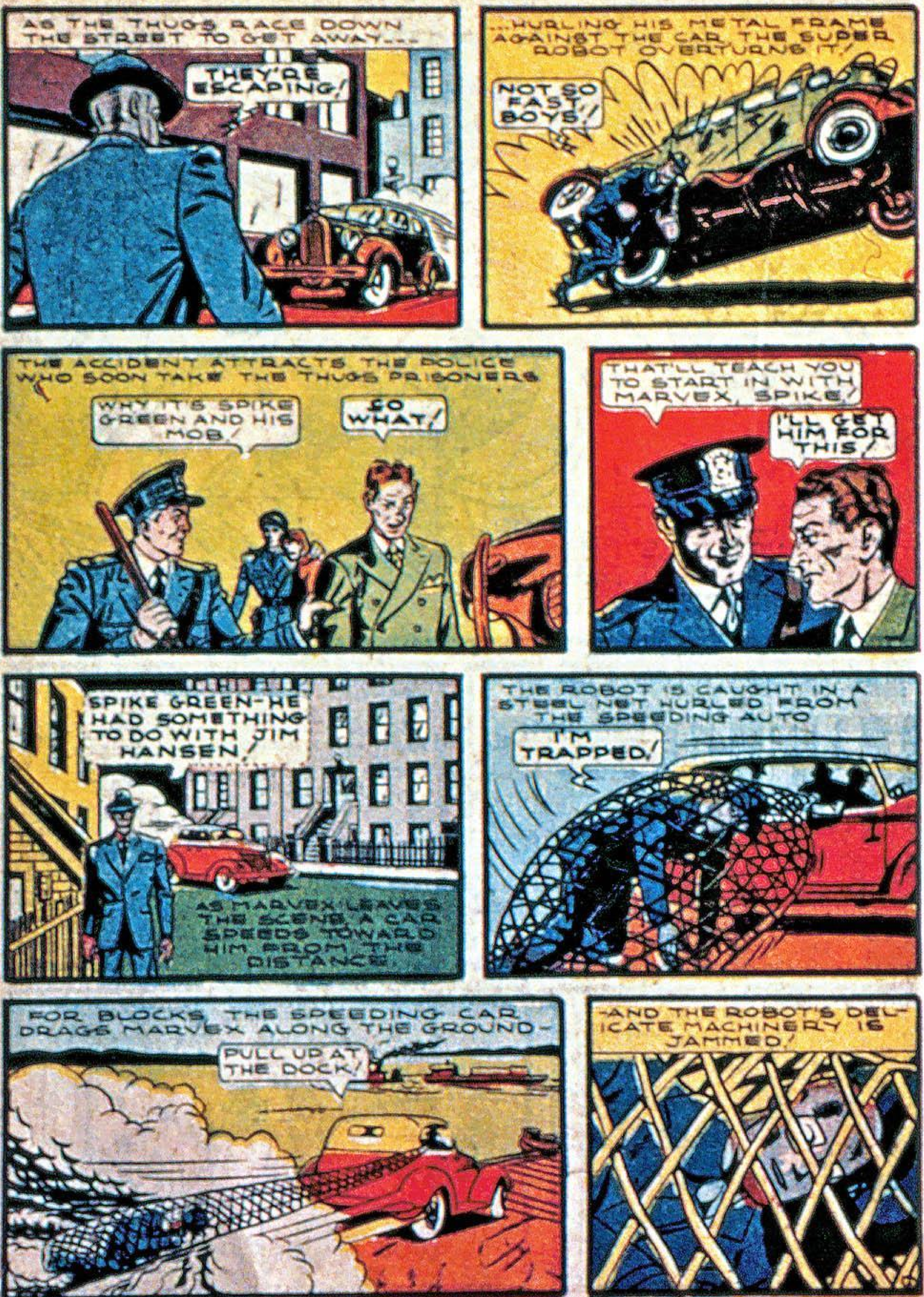

THE MARTIAN ROCKETS HAVE NO MEANS OF LOCOMOTION; AS SOON AS THEY PASS THROUGH THE STRATOSPHERE, THEY BEGIN FLOATING.......
WE MUST RESCUE THEM, BRENDA!
ONE BY ONE, THE ROCKETS ARE PICKED UP AND MAGNETIZED BY "WHIRLWIND".
WE'LL TOW THEM TO VENUS!
THE ROCKETS ARE LANDED ON VENUS.
THE MILLIONS OF EARTH-PEOPLE ARE RELEASED
WE'LL EQUIP THEM WITH OUR ELASTIC-GAS BOMBS AND RETURN TO EARTH TO COMBAT THE MARTIANS!
HEADED FOR EARTH, SPEEDS THE NEWLY EQUIPED ARMY OF EARTHMEN.

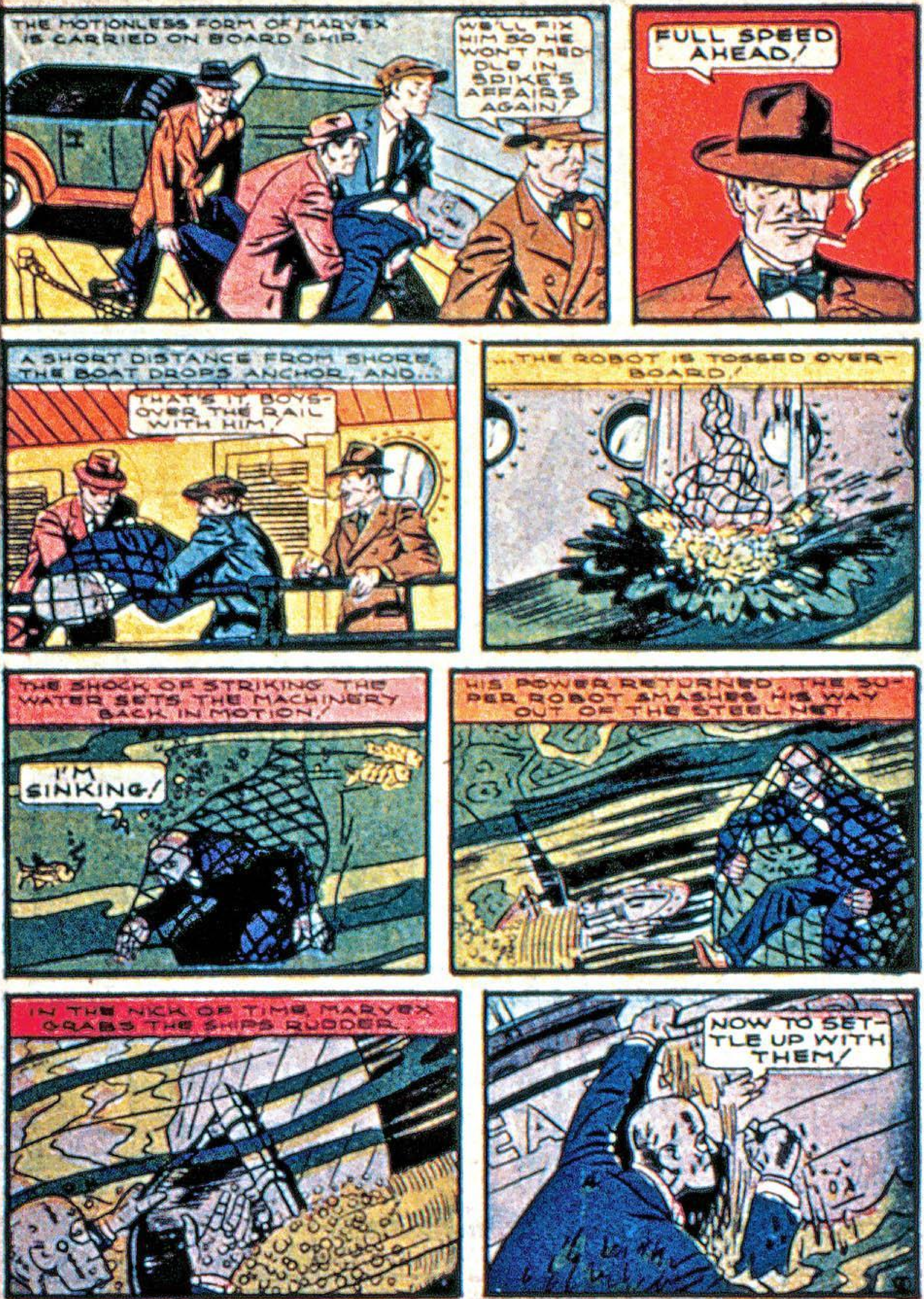

THE MARTIANS HAVE CONQUERED THE AMERICAN CITIES AND MADE NEW YORK THEIR HEADQUARTERS.
SOON THEY SEE THE GREAT SHIPS FROM VENUS SWOOP OUT OF THE SKY........
WE'LL TURN LOOSE THE ELASTIC-GAS BOMBS AS WE PASS OVER THE CITIES! THE GAS WILL FIND ITS WAY INTO EVERY CREVICE AND DRIVE THE MARTIANS OUT!
"WHIRLWIND," CONTROLLING THE GREAT FLEET FROM HIS OWN SWITCHBOARD, STOPS THE SHIPS ABOVE NEW YORK........
THE MARTIANS SUDDENLY SEE THOUSANDS OF BOMBS DESCENDING UPON THEM. . . . . .
THE BOMBS EXPLODE IN THE CITY STREETS.
THE MARTIANS FLEE TO HIDING PLACES, BUT CANNOT ESCAPE FROM THE FAST-MOVING GAS

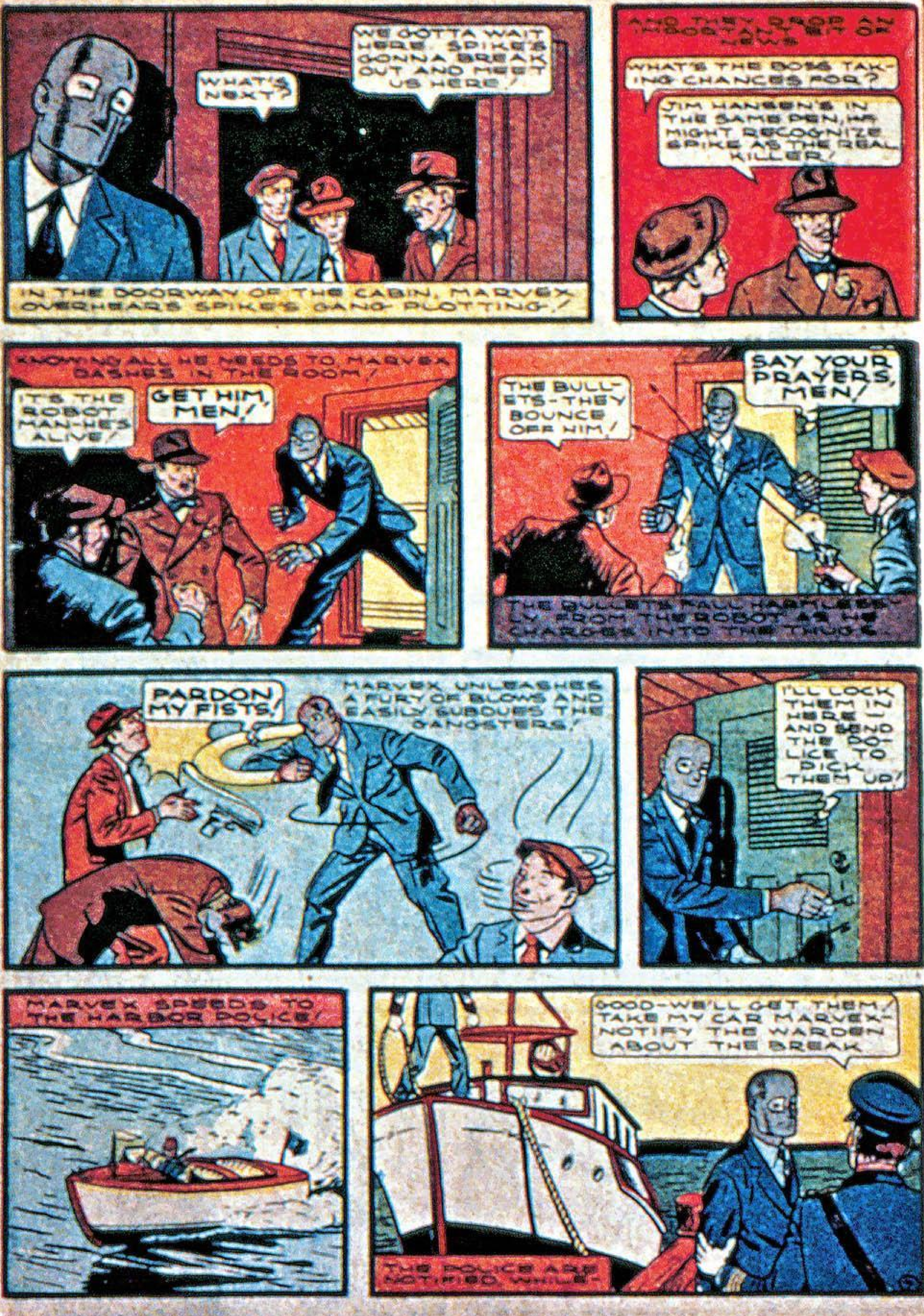

THE MARTIANS SEEM TO BE COMPLETELY OVERCOME, BRENDA! WE HAD BETTER CAPTURE THEM BEFORE THEY RECOVER!
THE GREAT FLEET LANDS IN NEW YORK HARBOR. . . . . . .
EVERYTHING IS VERY QUIET! LET'S SCOUT AROUND FIRST!
YES! IT MAY BE A TRICK!
NOT A SOUL IN SIGHT! WHERE ARE THEY ALL?
SUDDENLY A CLOUD-LIKE TENTATACLE REACHES OUT FROM A DOORWAY. . . . .
IT WRAPS AROUND BRENDA. . . . . . .
AND SWEEPS HER AWAY. . . .
"WHIRLWIND", QUICK!
AS BRENDA DISAPPEARS!! . . . . .
THAT'S A MARTIAN VAPOR ARM!
COME ON, MEN!
THROUGH THE STREETS OF NEW YORK POUR THE ENRAGED EARTHMEN, SEARCHING FOR MARTIANS. . . . .
DRIVE THEM OUT INTO THE OPEN!

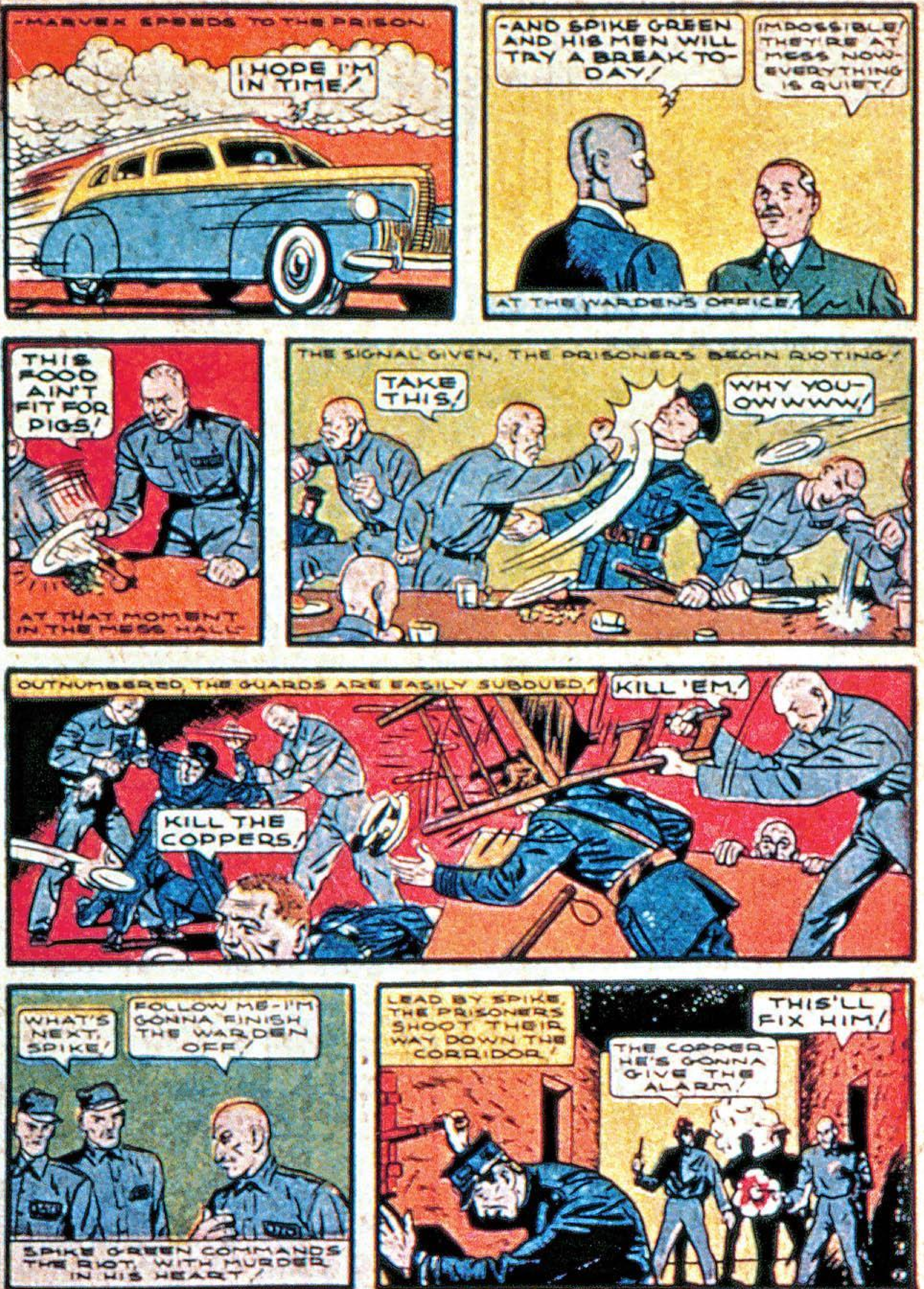

THE MARTIANS, STILL GROGGY FROM THE GAS, FIGHT WILDLY, AND A DESPERATE HAND-TO-HAND BATTLE FOLLOWS . . . .
"WHIRLWIND" SEES BRENDA
THIS WAY, "WHIRLWIND"!
HURRY, BRENDA!
TURN LOOSE THE BIG GAS BOMBS AGAIN!
AS THE BOMBS EXPLODE, THE MARTIANS RUSH TO THEIR SHIPS.
THE MARTIAN SHIPS SHOOT INTO THE AIR, WITH THE EARTHMEN CLOSE BEHIND . . . .
THE INVADERS ARE DRIVEN PAST THE 50,000-MILE LIMIT, AND THE EARTHMEN TURN BACK . .
LISTEN!
MR CARTER, YOU HAVE BEEN APPOINTED HEAD OF THE EARTH DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERPLANETARY SECRET SERVICE . . .
I'LL ACCEPT THAT!
8
ANOTHER EXCITING ADVENTURE OF WHIRLWIND CARTER IN THE NEXT ISSUE . . . DON'T MISS IT!!

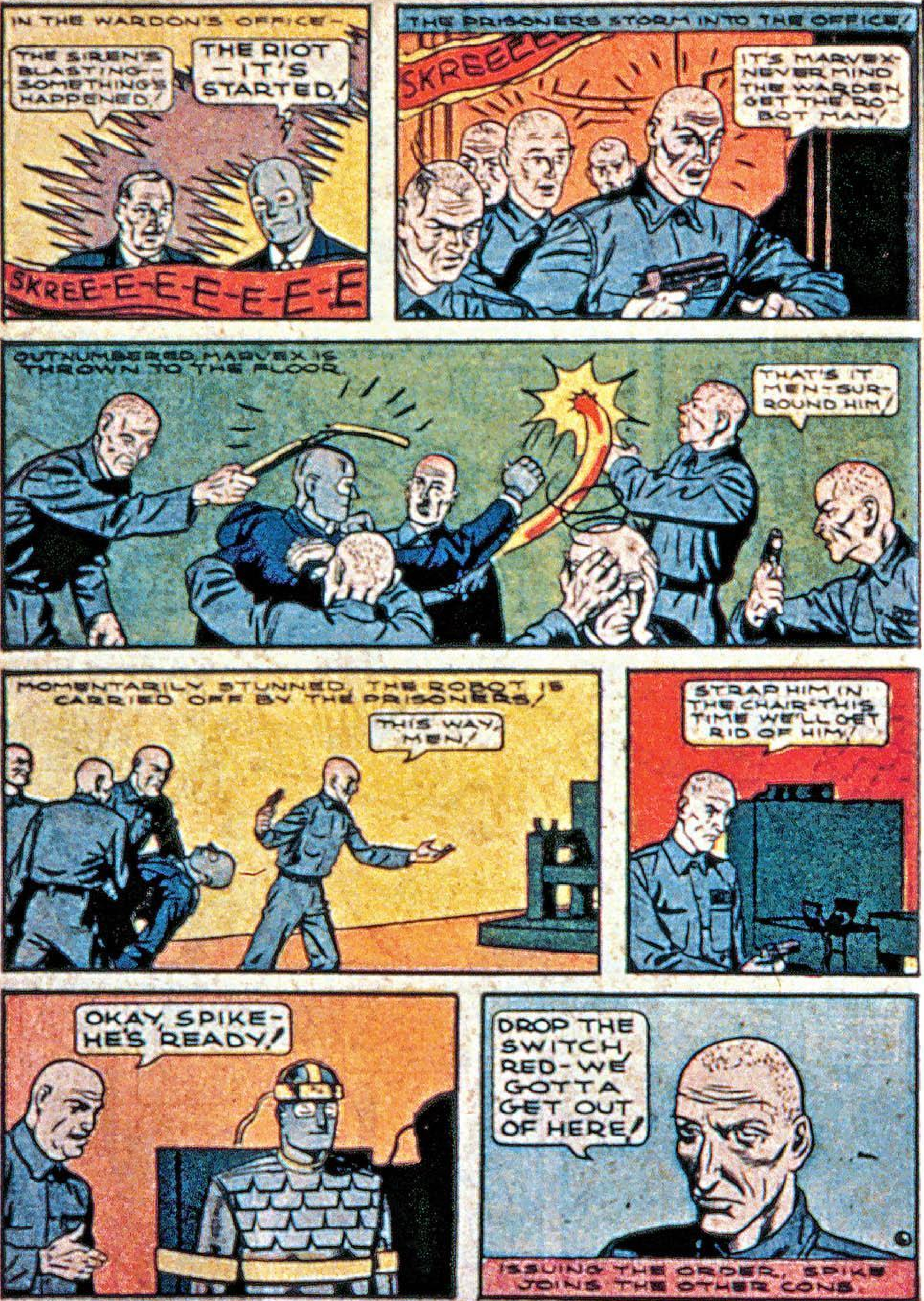

MARVEX
THE SUPER ROBOT
WHEN THE FLESH AND BLOOD FAIL, MARVEX, THE SUPER ROBOT, MATCHES HIS MECHANICAL POWER AGAINST THE ORGANIZED HOSTS OF EVIL.
SILENTLY JIM HANSEN WAITS HIS TURN TO DIE IN THE CHAIR, ON THE NEXT MORNING.
THE ROBOT AND HIS FRIEND CLARA GRANDALL DISCUSS HANSEN'S CASE.
I'M SURE JIM'S INNOCENT-I'VE KNOWN HIM FOR YEARS!
ALL HIS WITNESSES DISAPPEARED. STRANGE-
ON LEAVING THE GRANDALL HOME, MARVEX SEES...
LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING IS WRONG!
BANK
...A GROUP OF THUGS STAGING A DARING MIDDAY BANK ROBBERY!

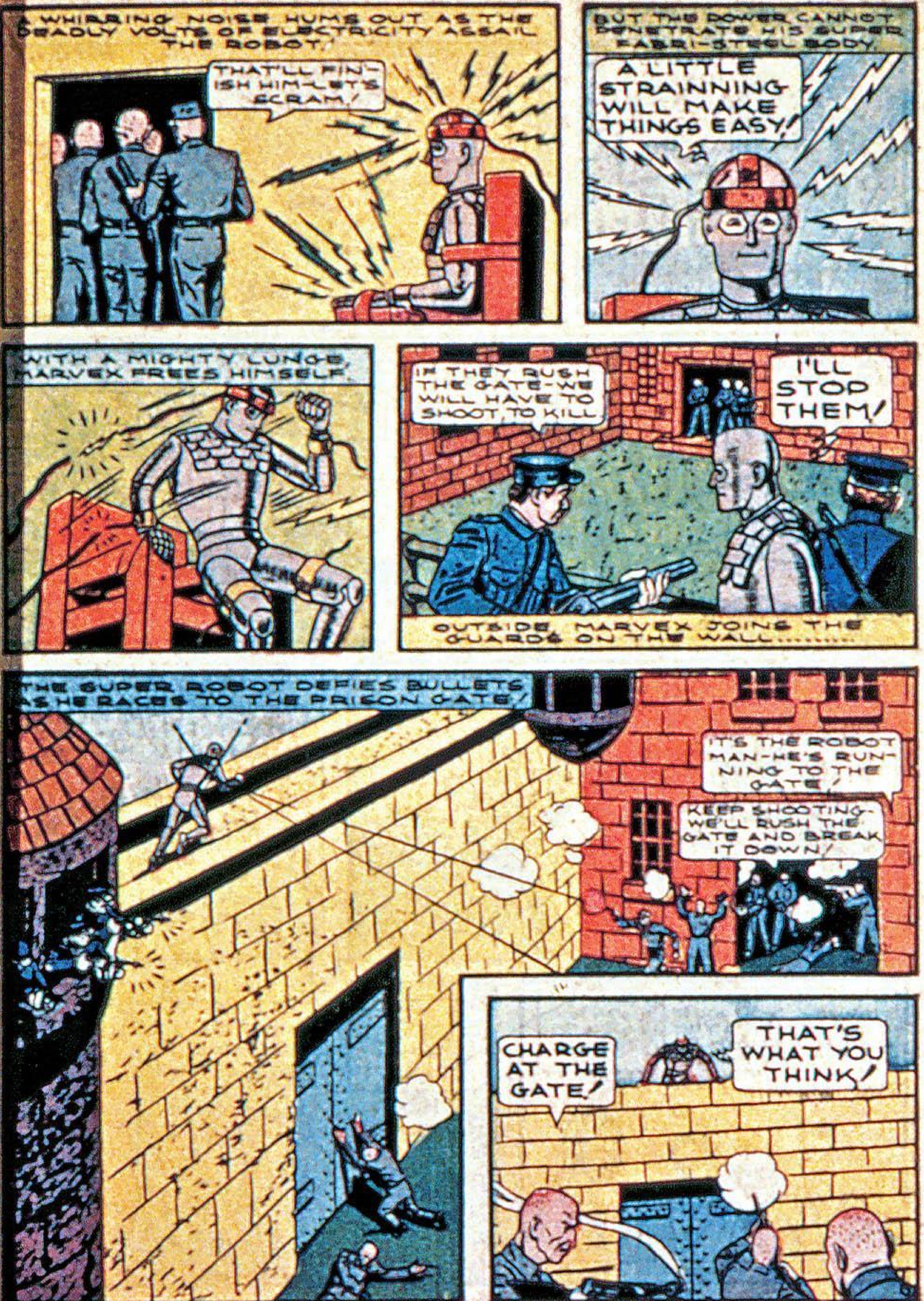

AS THE THUGS RACE DOWN THE STREET TO GET AWAY---
THEY'RE ESCAPING!
...HURLING HIS METAL FRAME AGAINST THE CAR THE SUPER ROBOT OVERTURNS IT!
NOT SO FAST, BOYS!
THE ACCIDENT ATTRACTS THE POLICE WHO SOON TAKE THE THUGS PRISONERS
WHY IT'S SPIKE GREEN AND HIS MOB!
SO WHAT!
THAT'LL TEACH YOU TO START IN WITH MARVEX, SPIKE!
I'LL GET HIM FOR THIS!
SPIKE GREEN-HE HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH JIM HANSEN!
AS MARVEX LEAVES THE SCENE A CAR SPEEDS TOWARD HIM FROM THE DISTANCE
THE ROBOT IS CAUGHT IN A STEEL NET HURLED FROM THE SPEEDING AUTO
I'M TRAPPED!
FOR BLOCKS THE SPEEDING CAR DRAGS MARVEX ALONG THE GROUND-
PULL UP AT THE DOCK!
-AND THE ROBOT'S DELICATE MACHINERY IS JAMMED!

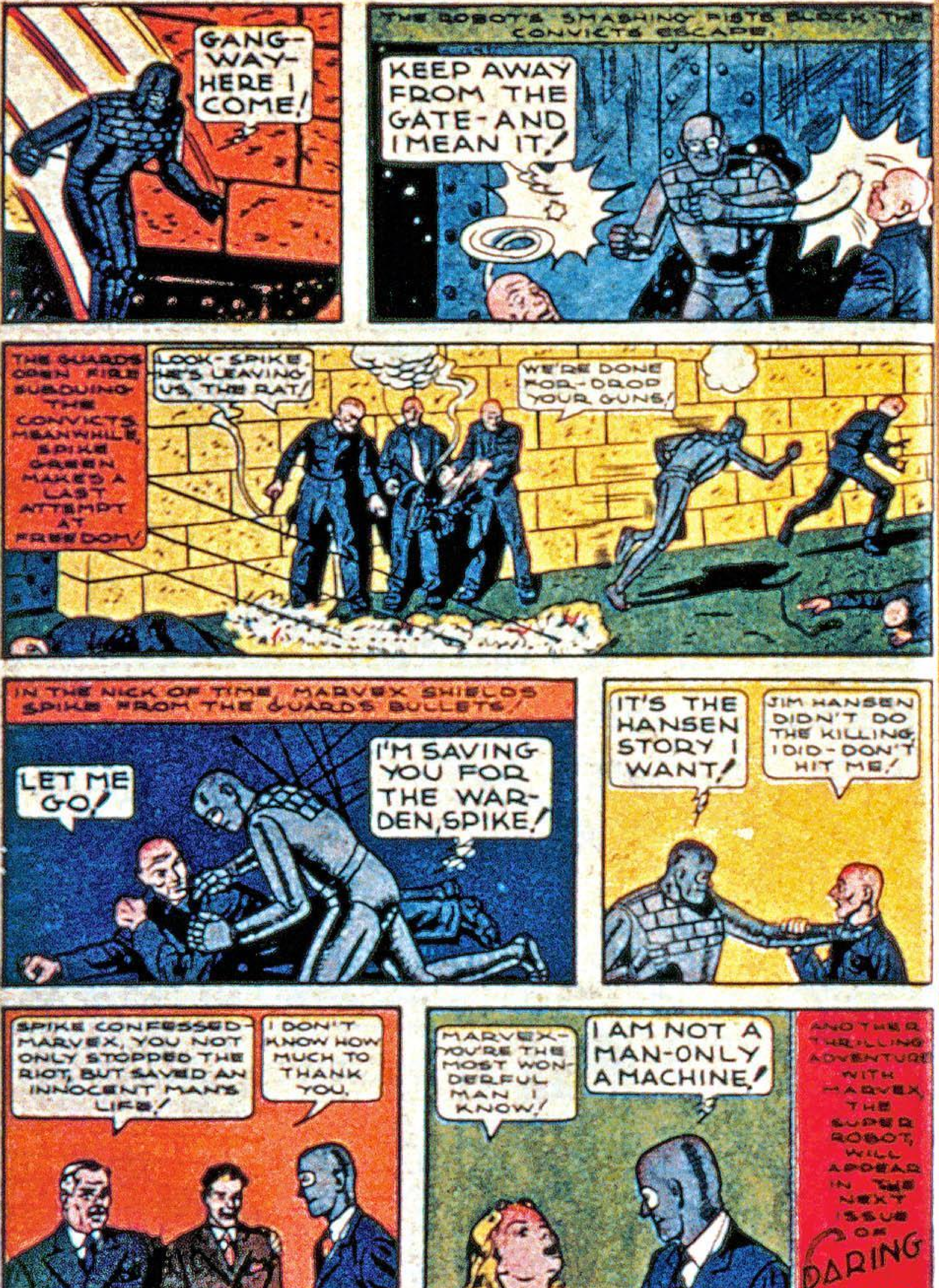

THE MOTIONLESS FORM OF MARVEX IS CARRIED ON BOARD SHIP.
WE'LL FIX HIM SO HE WON'T MEDDLE IN SPIKE'S AFFAIRS AGAIN!
FULL SPEED AHEAD!
A SHORT DISTANCE FROM SHORE, THE BOAT DROPS ANCHOR, AND...
THAT'S IT BOYS- OVER THE RAIL WITH HIM!
...THE ROBOT IS TOSSED OVERBOARD!
THE SHOCK OF STRIKING THE WATER SETS THE MACHINERY BACK IN MOTION!
I'M SINKING!
HIS POWER RETURNED, THE SUPER ROBOT SMASHES HIS WAY OUT OF THE STEEL NET.
IN THE NICK OF TIME MARVEX GRABS THE SHIPS RUDDER.
NOW TO SETTLE UP WITH THEM!


WHAT'S NEXT?
WE GOTTA WAIT HERE. SPIKE'S GONNA BREAK OUT AND MEET US HERE!
IN THE DOORWAY OF THE CABIN, MARVEX OVERHEARS SPIKE'S GANG PLOTTING!
AND THEY DROP AN IMPORTANT BIT OF NEWS
WHAT'S THE BOSS TAKING CHANCES FOR?
JIM HANSEN'S IN THE SAME PEN, HE MIGHT RECOGNIZE SPIKE AS THE REAL KILLER!
KNOWING ALL HE NEEDS TO, MARVEX DASHES IN THE ROOM!
IT'S THE ROBOT MAN—HE'S ALIVE!
GET HIM, MEN!
THE BULLETS—THEY BOUNCE OFF HIM!
SAY YOUR PRAYERS, MEN!
THE BULLETS FALL HARMLESSLY FROM THE ROBOT AS HE CHARGES INTO THE THUGS
PARDON MY FISTS!
MARVEX UNLEASHES A FURY OF BLOWS AND EASILY SUBDUES THE GANGSTERS!
I'LL LOCK THEM IN HERE— AND SEND THE POLICE TO PICK THEM UP!
MARVEX SPEEDS TO THE HARBOR POLICE!
GOOD—WE'LL GET THEM. TAKE MY CAR MARVEX—NOTIFY THE WARDEN ABOUT THE BREAK
THE POLICE ARE NOTIFIED WHILE—


-MARVEX SPEEDS TO THE PRISON.
I HOPE I'M IN TIME!
-AND SPIKE GREEN AND HIS MEN WILL TRY A BREAK TO-DAY!
IMPOSSIBLE! THEY'RE AT MESS NOW-EVERYTHING IS QUIET!
AT THE WARDEN'S OFFICE!
THIS FOOD AIN'T FIT FOR PIGS!
AT THAT MOMENT IN THE MESS HALL
THE SIGNAL GIVEN, THE PRISONERS BEGIN RIOTING!
TAKE THIS!
WHY YOU-OWWWW!
OUTNUMBERED, THE GUARDS ARE EASILY SUBDUED!
KILL 'EM!
KILL THE COPPERS!
WHAT'S NEXT, SPIKE!
FOLLOW ME-I'M GONNA FINISH THE WARDEN OFF!
SPIKE GREEN COMMANDS THE RIOT, WITH MURDER IN HIS HEART!
LEAD BY SPIKE THE PRISONERS SHOOT THEIR WAY DOWN THE CORRIDOR!
THIS'LL FIX HIM!
THE COPPER-HE'S GONNA GIVE THE ALARM!

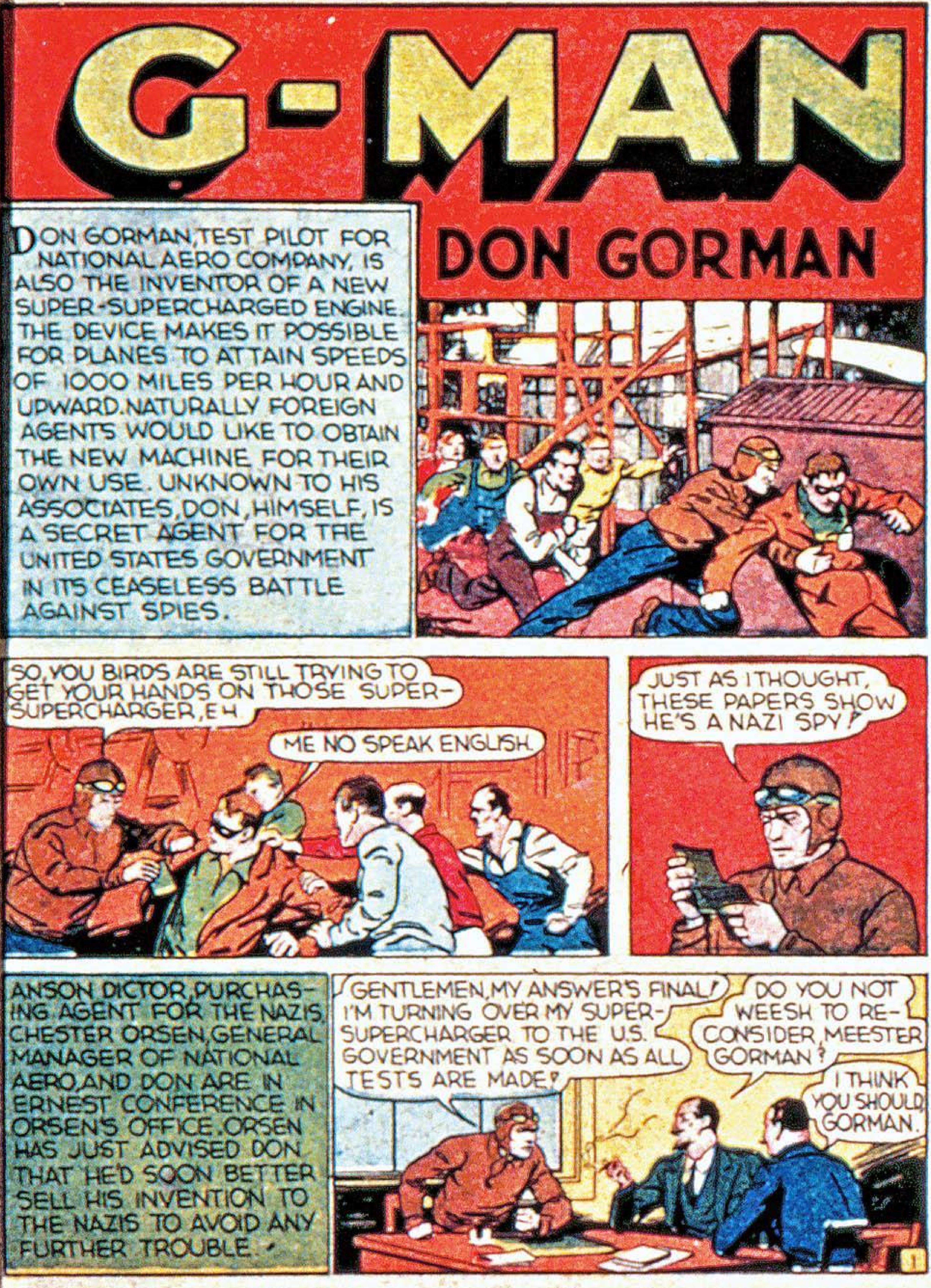

IN THE WARDON'S OFFICE–
THE SIREN'S BLASTING—SOMETHING'S HAPPENED!
THE RIOT—IT'S STARTED!
SKREE-E-E-E-E-E-E
THE PRISONERS STORM INTO THE OFFICE!
SKREEEE
IT'S MARVEX—NEVER MIND THE WARDEN, GET THE ROBOT MAN!
OUTNUMBERED, MARVEX IS THROWN TO THE FLOOR.
THAT'S IT MEN—SURROUND HIM!
MOMENTARILY STUNNED, THE ROBOT IS CARRIED OFF BY THE PRISONERS!
THIS WAY, MEN!
STRAP HIM IN THE CHAIR—THIS TIME WE'LL GET RID OF HIM!
OKAY, SPIKE—HE'S READY!
DROP THE SWITCH, RED—WE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE!
ISSUING THE ORDER, SPIKE JOINS THE OTHER CONS.

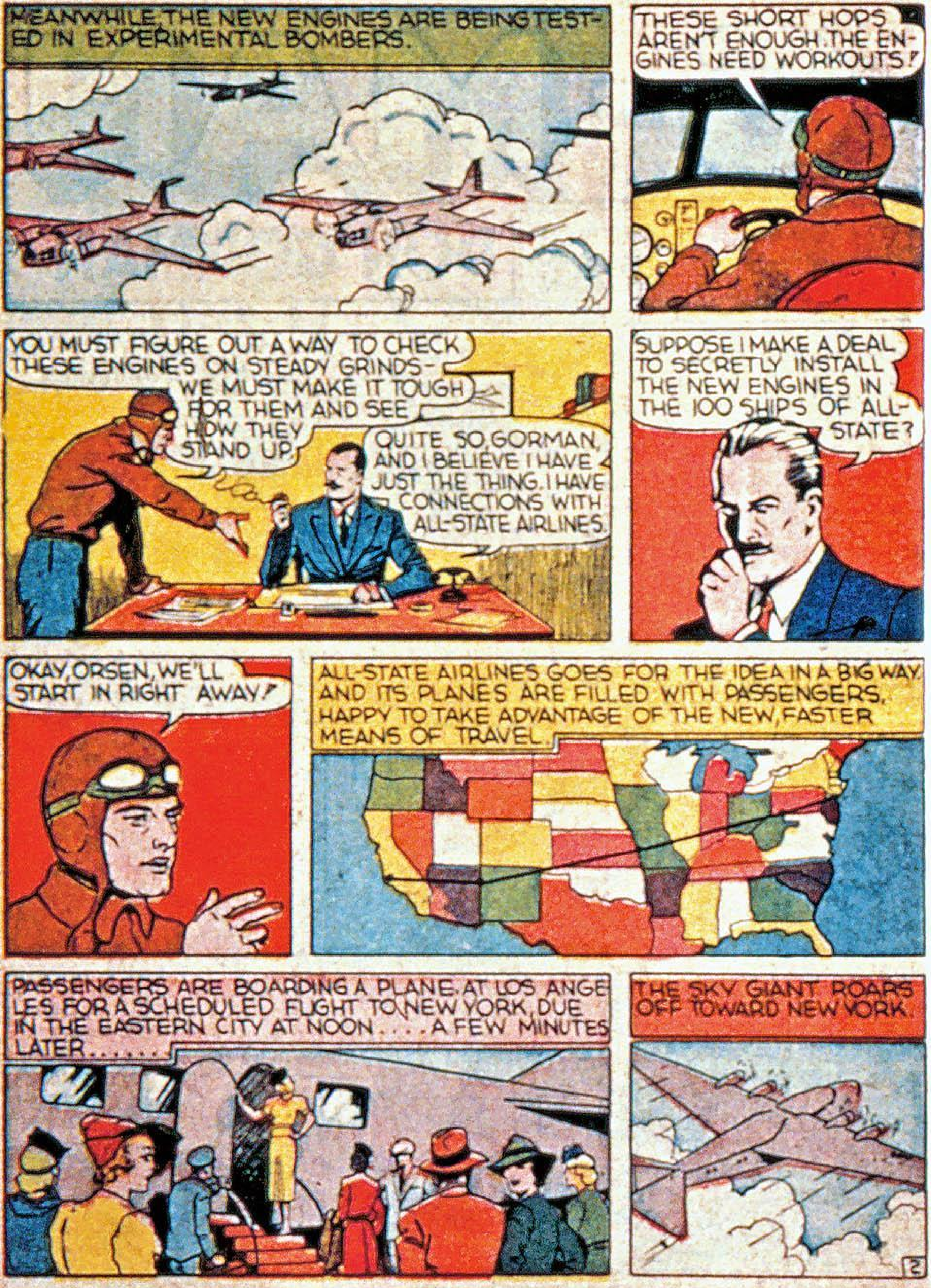

A WHIRRING NOISE HUMS OUT AS THE DEADLY VOLTS OF ELECTRICITY ASSAIL THE ROBOT!
THAT'LL FINISH HIM–LET'S SCRAM!
BUT THE POWER CANNOT PENETRATE HIS SUPER FABRI-STEEL BODY.
A LITTLE STRAINNING WILL MAKE THINGS EASY!
WITH A MIGHTY LUNGE MARVEX FREES HIMSELF.
IF THEY RUSH THE GATE–WE WILL HAVE TO SHOOT TO KILL
I'LL STOP THEM!
OUTSIDE, MARVEX JOINS THE GUARDS ON THE WALL........
THE SUPER ROBOT DEFIES BULLETS AS HE RACES TO THE PRISON GATE!
IT'S THE ROBOT MAN–HE'S RUNNING TO THE GATE!
KEEP SHOOTING–WE'LL RUSH THE GATE AND BREAK IT DOWN!
CHARGE AT THE GATE!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!

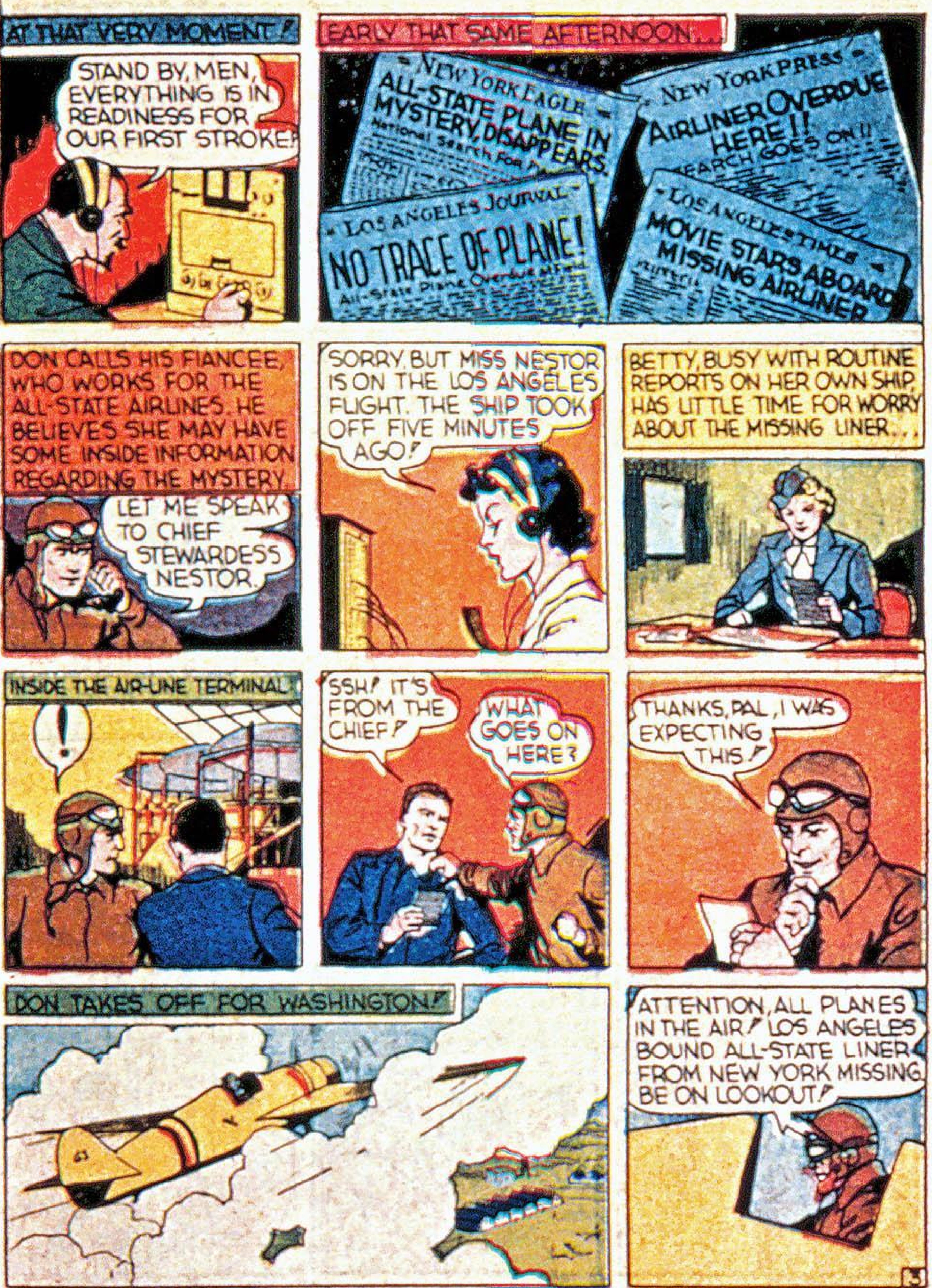

GANG-WAY-HERE I COME!
THE ROBOT'S SMASHING FISTS BLOCK THE CONVICTS ESCAPE.
KEEP AWAY FROM THE GATE-AND I MEAN IT!
THE GUARDS OPEN FIRE SUBDUING THE CONVICTS. MEANWHILE, SPIKE GREEN MAKES A LAST ATTEMPT AT FREEDOM!
LOOK-SPIKE HE'S LEAVING US, THE RAT!
WE'RE DONE FOR-DROP YOUR GUNS!
IN THE NICK OF TIME, MARVEX SHIELDS SPIKE FROM THE GUARDS BULLETS!
LET ME GO!
I'M SAVING YOU FOR THE WARDEN, SPIKE!
IT'S THE HANSEN STORY I WANT!
JIM HANSEN DIDN'T DO THE KILLING, I DID-DON'T HIT ME!
SPIKE CONFESSED-MARVEX, YOU NOT ONLY STOPPED THE RIOT, BUT SAVED AN INNOCENT MAN'S LIFE!
I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH TO THANK YOU.
LATER, AT THE WARDEN'S OFFICE
MARVEX-YOU'RE THE MOST WONDERFUL MAN I KNOW!
I AM NOT A MAN-ONLY A MACHINE!
ANOTHER THRILLING ADVENTURE WITH MARVEX THE SUPER ROBOT, WILL APPEAR IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF DARING COMICS.

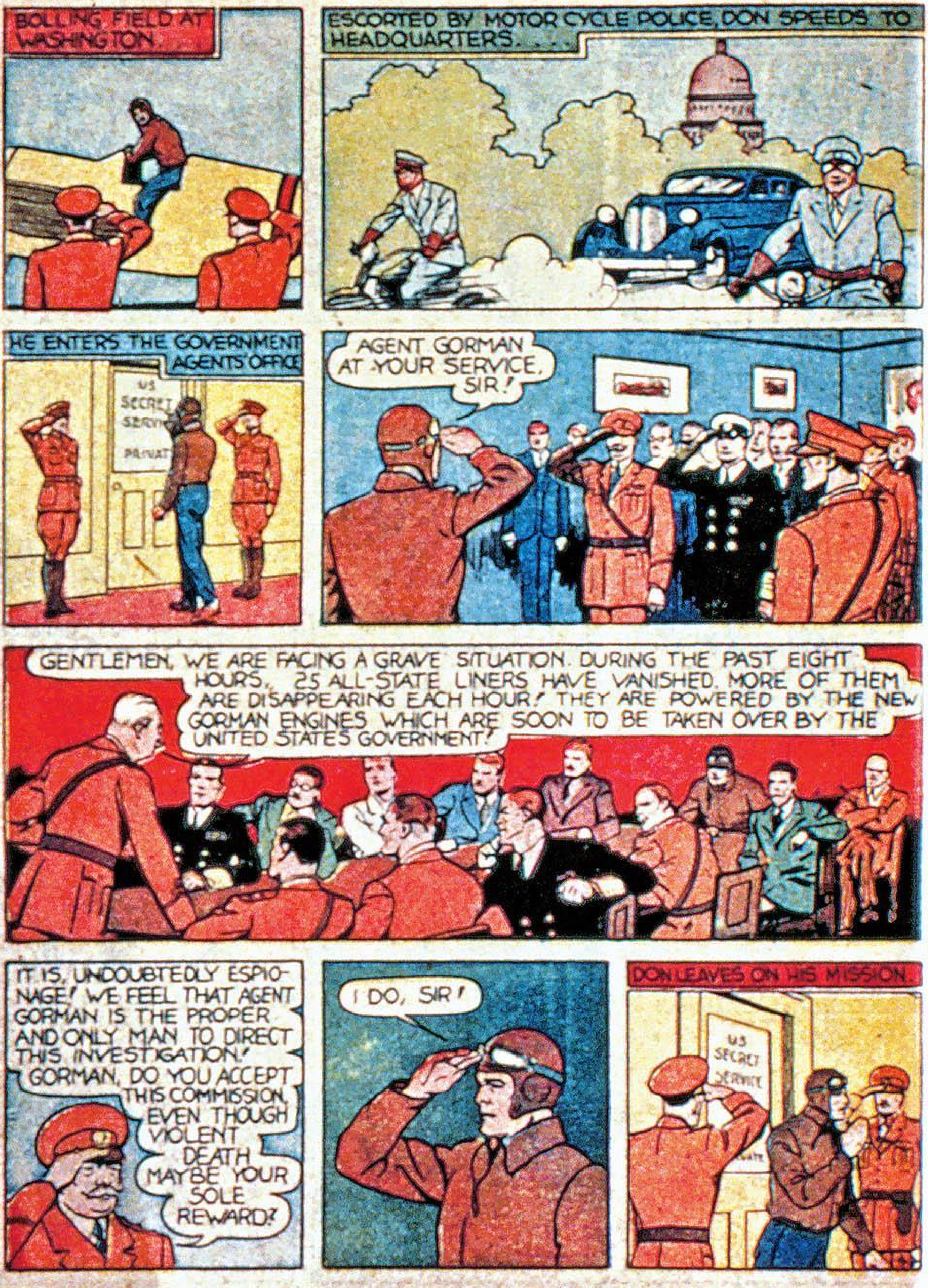
G-MAN

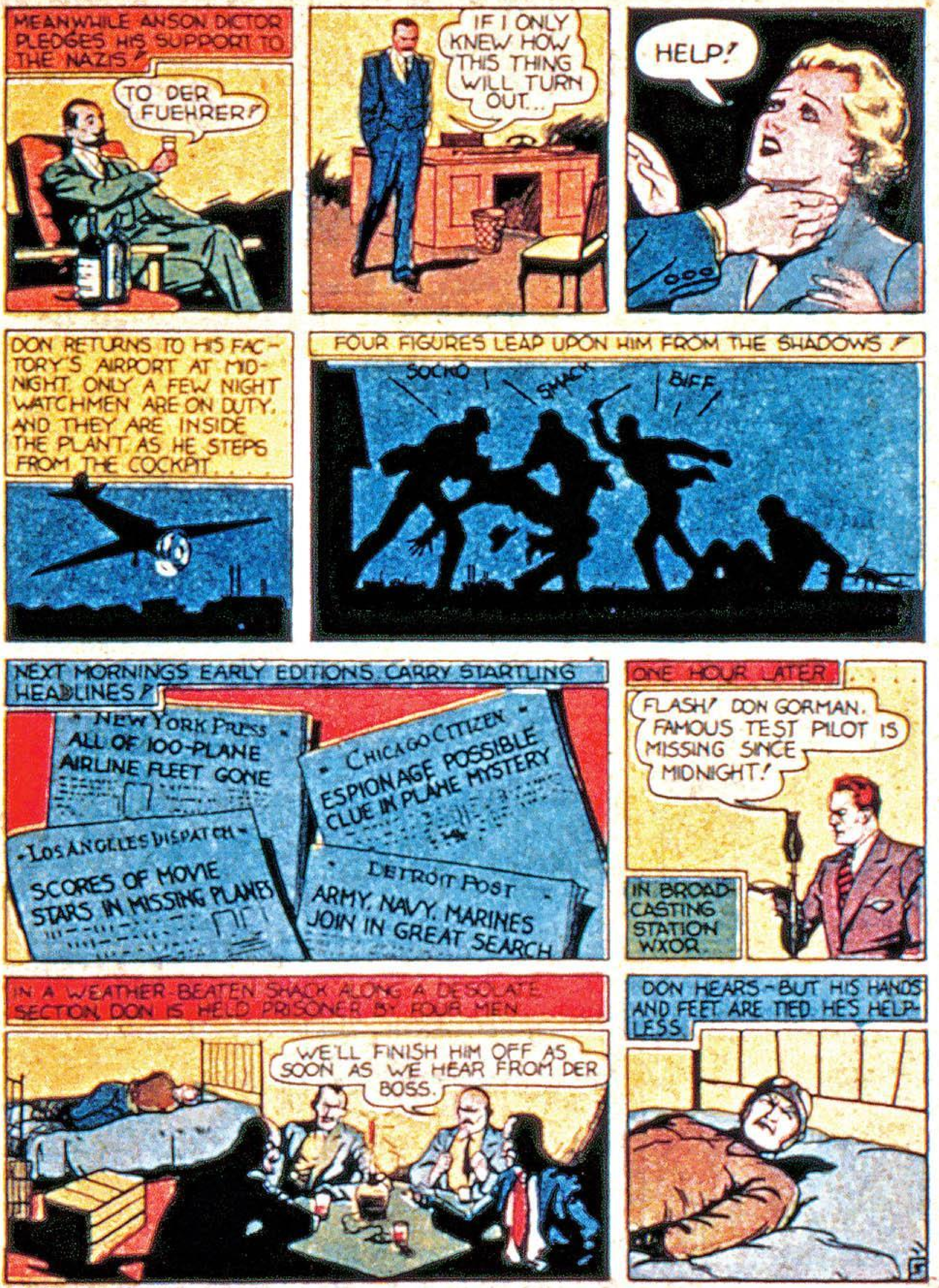
DON GORMAN

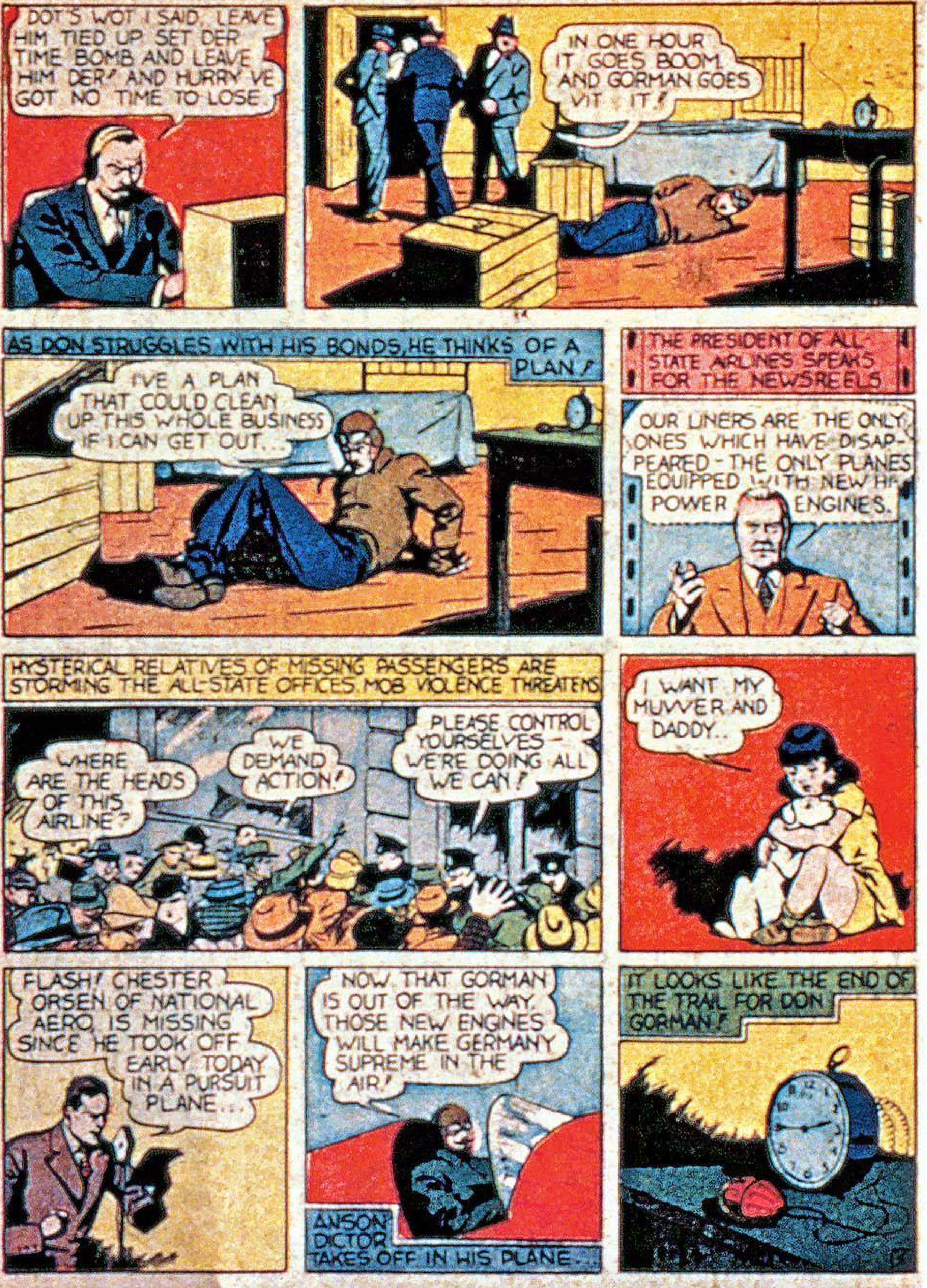

DON GORMAN, TEST PILOT FOR NATIONAL AERO COMPANY, IS ALSO THE INVENTOR OF A NEW SUPER-SUPERCHARGED ENGINE. THE DEVICE MAKES IT POSSIBLE FOR PLANES TO ATTAIN SPEEDS OF 1000 MILES PER HOUR AND UPWARD. NATURALLY FOREIGN AGENTS WOULD LIKE TO OBTAIN THE NEW MACHINE FOR THEIR OWN USE. UNKNOWN TO HIS ASSOCIATES, DON, HIMSELF, IS A SECRET AGENT FOR THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT IN ITS CEASELESS BATTLE AGAINST SPIES.
SO, YOU BIRDS ARE STILL TRYING TO GET YOUR HANDS ON THOSE SUPER-SUPERCHARGER, EH
ME NO SPEAK ENGLISH.
JUST AS I THOUGHT, THESE PAPERS SHOW HE'S A NAZI SPY!
ANSON DICTOR, PURCHASING AGENT FOR THE NAZIS, CHESTER ORSEN, GENERAL MANAGER OF NATIONAL AERO, AND DON ARE IN ERNEST CONFERENCE IN ORSEN'S OFFICE. ORSEN HAS JUST ADVISED DON THAT HE'D SOON BETTER SELL HIS INVENTION TO THE NAZIS TO AVOID ANY FURTHER TROUBLE.
GENTLEMEN, MY ANSWER'S FINAL! I'M TURNING OVER MY SUPER-SUPERCHARGER TO THE U.S. GOVERNMENT AS SOON AS ALL TESTS ARE MADE!
DO YOU NOT WEESH TO RECONSIDER, MEESTER GORMAN?
I THINK YOU SHOULD, GORMAN.

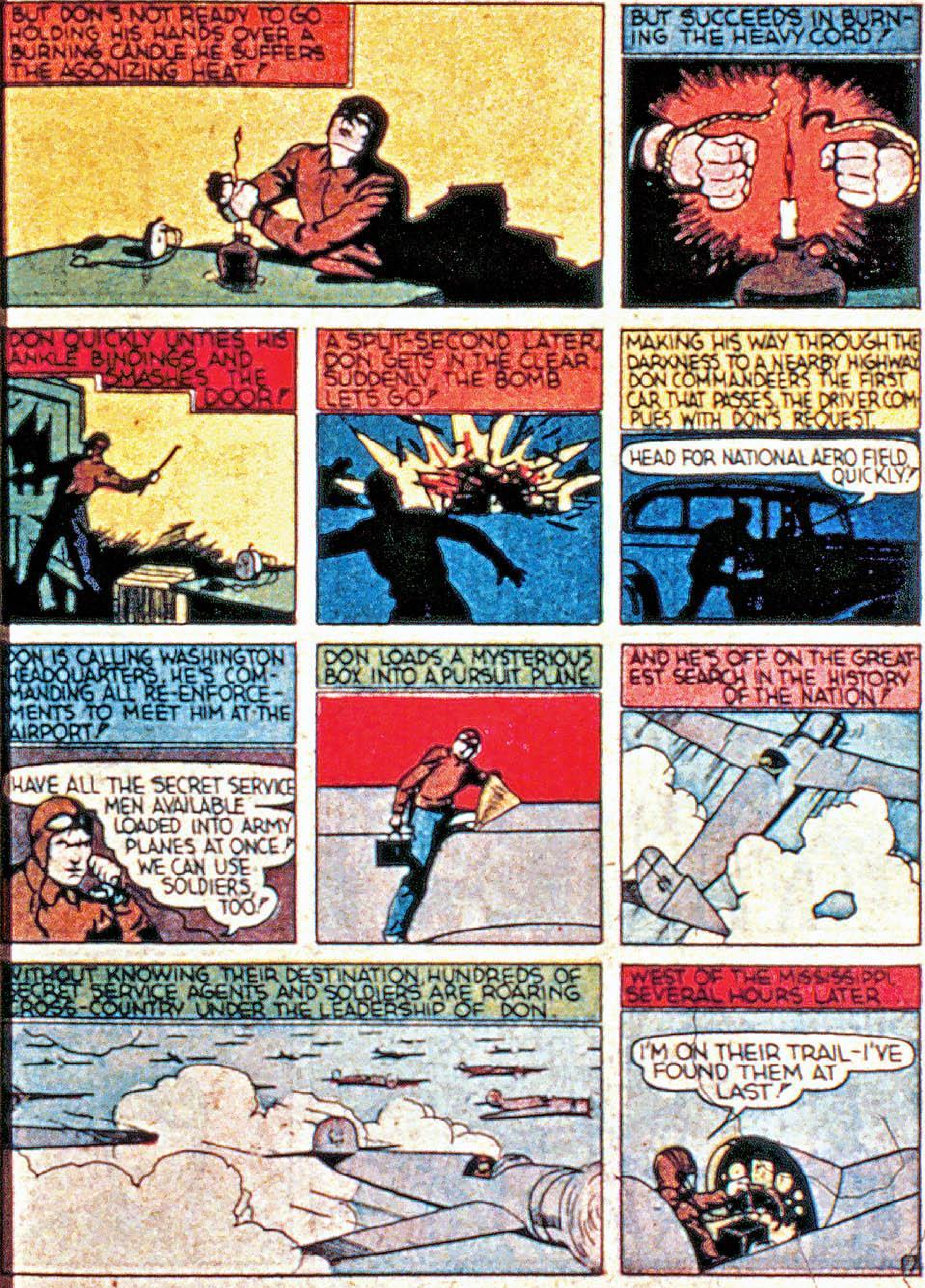

MEANWHILE THE NEW ENGINES ARE BEING TESTED IN EXPERIMENTAL BOMBERS.
THESE SHORT HOPS AREN'T ENOUGH. THE ENGINES NEED WORKOUTS!
YOU MUST FIGURE OUT A WAY TO CHECK THESE ENGINES ON STEADY GRINDS- WE MUST MAKE IT TOUGH FOR THEM AND SEE HOW THEY STAND UP.
QUITE SO, GORMAN, AND I BELIEVE I HAVE JUST THE THING. I HAVE CONNECTIONS WITH ALL-STATE AIRLINES.
SUPPOSE I MAKE A DEAL TO SECRETLY INSTALL THE NEW ENGINES IN THE 100 SHIPS OF ALL-STATE?
OKAY, ORSEN, WE'LL START IN RIGHT AWAY!
ALL-STATE AIRLINES GOES FOR THE IDEA IN A BIG WAY AND ITS PLANES ARE FILLED WITH PASSENGERS, HAPPY TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE NEW, FASTER MEANS OF TRAVEL.
PASSENGERS ARE BOARDING A PLANE AT LOS ANGELES FOR A SCHEDULED FLIGHT TO NEW YORK, DUE IN THE EASTERN CITY AT NOON . . . . A FEW MINUTES LATER . . . .
THE SKY GIANT ROARS OFF TOWARD NEW YORK.
2

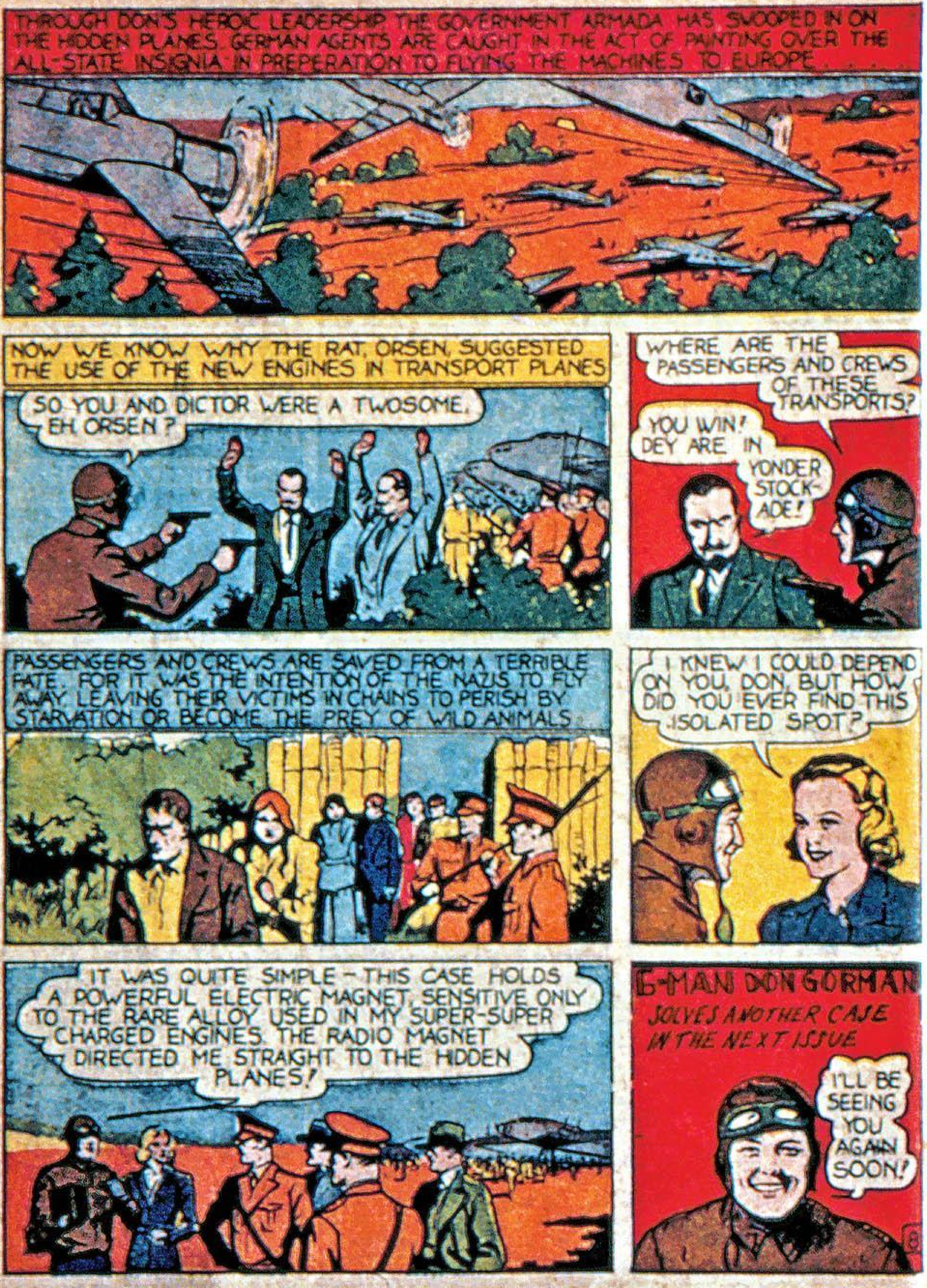

AT THAT VERY MOMENT!
STAND BY, MEN, EVERYTHING IS IN READINESS FOR OUR FIRST STROKE!
EARLY THAT SAME AFTERNOON...
NEW YORK EAGLE
ALL-STATE PLANE IN MYSTERY, DISAPPEARS.
National Search For
NEW YORK PRESS
AIRLINER OVERDUE HERE!!
SEARCH GOES ON!!
LOS ANGELES JOURNAL
NO TRACE OF PLANE!
All-State Plane Overdue
LOS ANGELES TIMES
MOVIE STARS ABOARD MISSING AIRLINER
DON CALLS HIS FIANCEE, WHO WORKS FOR THE ALL-STATE AIRLINES. HE BELIEVES SHE MAY HAVE SOME INSIDE INFORMATION REGARDING THE MYSTERY.
LET ME SPEAK TO CHIEF STEWARDESS NESTOR.
SORRY, BUT MISS NESTOR IS ON THE LOS ANGELES FLIGHT. THE SHIP TOOK OFF FIVE MINUTES AGO!
BETTY, BUSY WITH ROUTINE REPORTS ON HER OWN SHIP, HAS LITTLE TIME FOR WORRY ABOUT THE MISSING LINER...
INSIDE THE AIR-LINE TERMINAL!
!
SSH! IT'S FROM THE CHIEF!
WHAT GOES ON HERE?
THANKS, PAL, I WAS EXPECTING THIS!
DON TAKES OFF FOR WASHINGTON!
ATTENTION, ALL PLANES IN THE AIR! LOS ANGELES BOUND ALL-STATE LINER FROM NEW YORK MISSING. BE ON LOOKOUT!

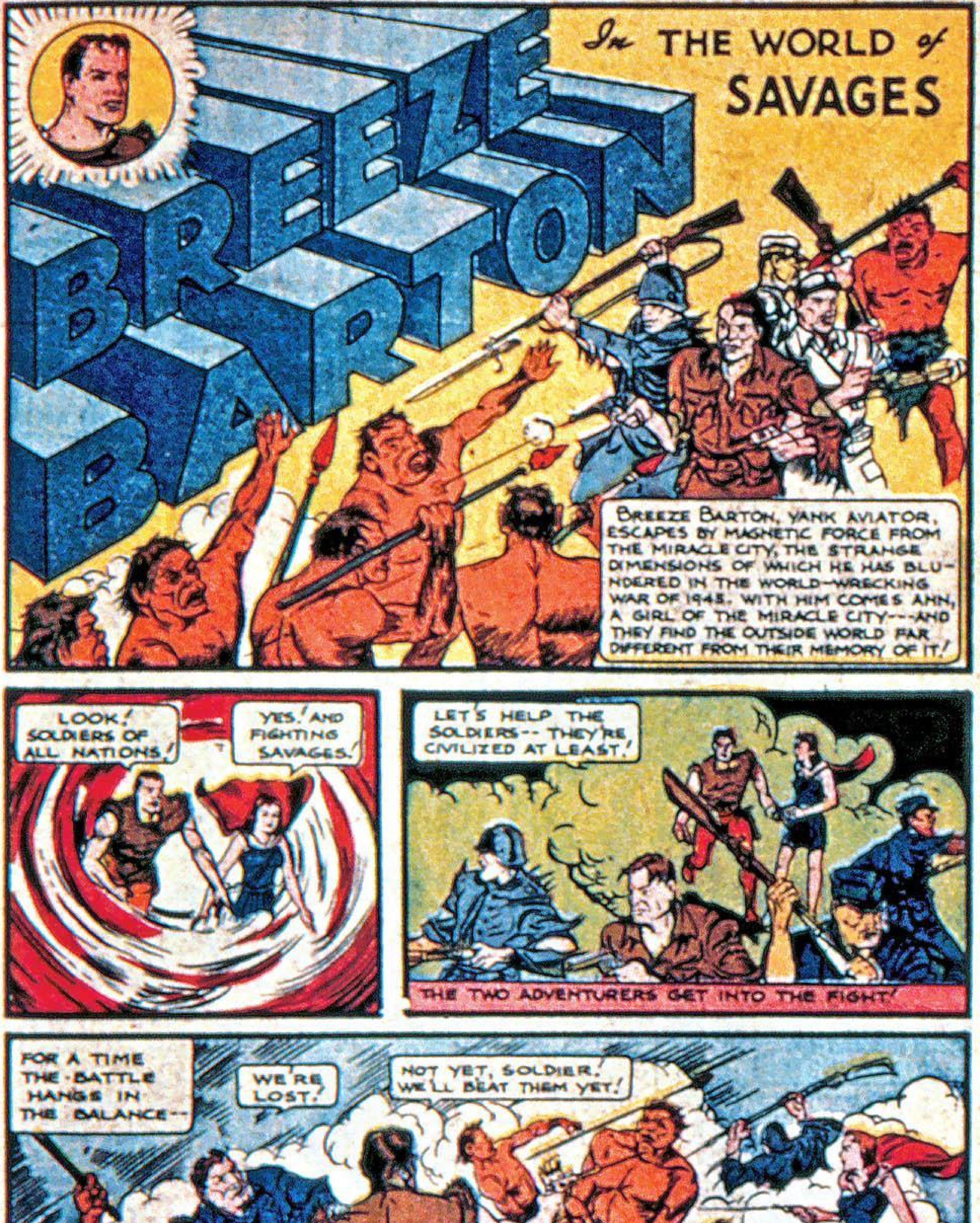

BOLLING FIELD AT WASHINGTON.
ESCORTED BY MOTOR CYCLE POLICE, DON SPEEDS TO HEADQUARTERS. . . .
HE ENTERS THE GOVERNMENT AGENTS' OFFICE
US SECRET SERV
PRIVAT
AGENT GORMAN AT YOUR SERVICE, SIR!
GENTLEMEN, WE ARE FACING A GRAVE SITUATION. DURING THE PAST EIGHT HOURS, 25 ALL-STATE LINERS HAVE VANISHED. MORE OF THEM ARE DISAPPEARING EACH HOUR! THEY ARE POWERED BY THE NEW GORMAN ENGINES WHICH ARE SOON TO BE TAKEN OVER BY THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT!
IT IS, UNDOUBTEDLY ESPIONAGE! WE FEEL THAT AGENT GORMAN IS THE PROPER AND ONLY MAN TO DIRECT THIS INVESTIGATION! GORMAN, DO YOU ACCEPT THIS COMMISSION, EVEN THOUGH VIOLENT DEATH MAYBE YOUR SOLE REWARD?
I DO, SIR!
DON LEAVES ON HIS MISSION.
US SECRET SERVICE

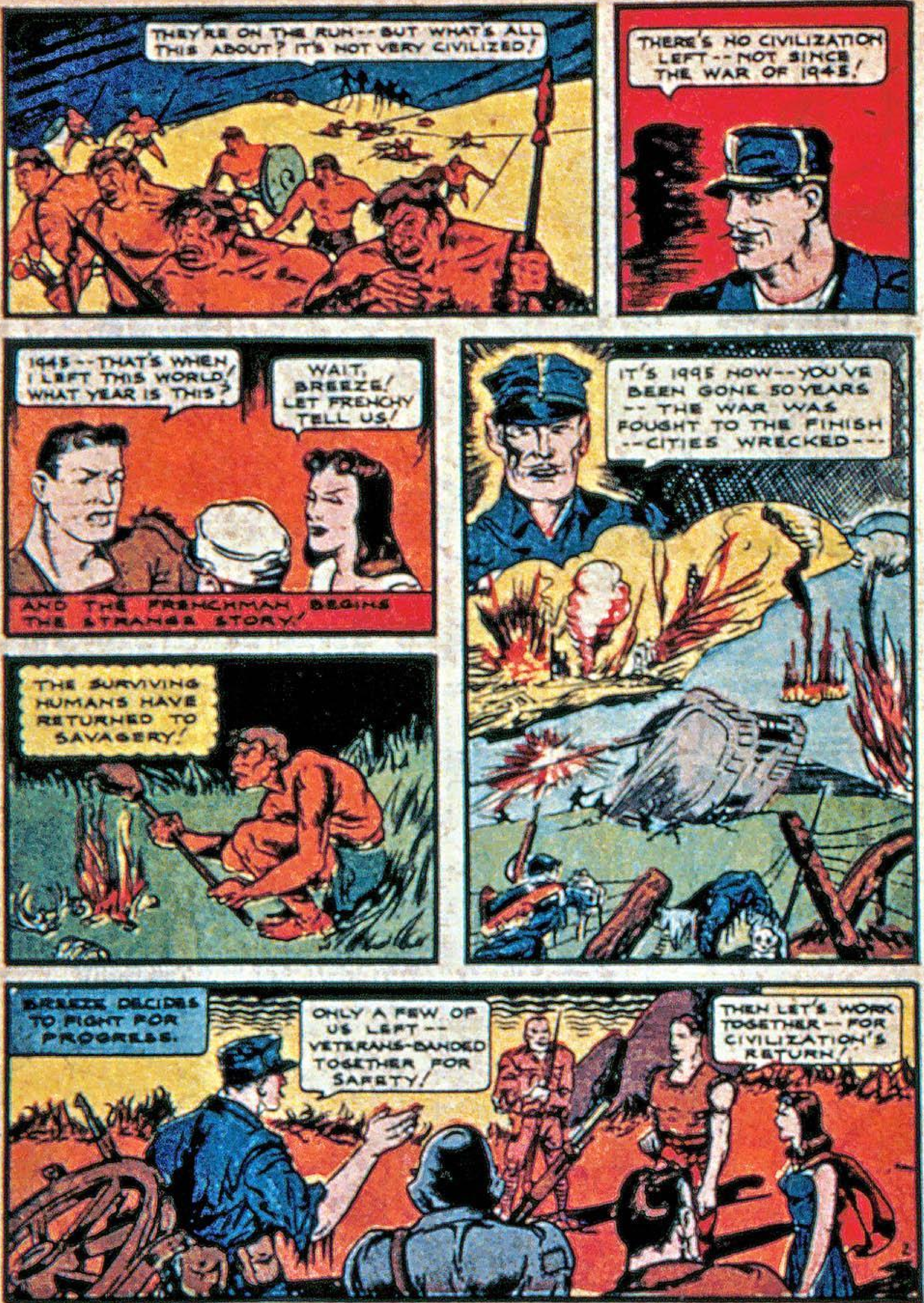

MEANWHILE ANSON DICTOR PLEDGES HIS SUPPORT TO THE NAZIS!
TO DER FUEHRER!
IF I ONLY KNEW HOW THIS THING WILL TURN OUT...
HELP!
DON RETURNS TO HIS FACTORY'S AIRPORT AT MIDNIGHT. ONLY A FEW NIGHT WATCHMEN ARE ON DUTY, AND THEY ARE INSIDE THE PLANT. AS HE STEPS FROM THE COCKPIT...
FOUR FIGURES LEAP UPON HIM FROM THE SHADOWS!
SOCKO
SMACK
BIFF
NEXT MORNINGS EARLY EDITIONS CARRY STARTLING HEADLINES!
NEW YORK PRESS
ALL OF 100-PLANE AIRLINE FLEET GONE
CHICAGO CITIZEN
ESPIONAGE POSSIBLE CLUE IN PLANE MYSTERY
LOS ANGELES DISPATCH
SCORES OF MOVIE STARS IN MISSING PLANES
DETROIT POST
ARMY, NAVY, MARINES JOIN IN GREAT SEARCH
ONE HOUR LATER
FLASH! DON GORMAN, FAMOUS TEST PILOT IS MISSING SINCE MIDNIGHT!
IN BROADCASTING STATION WXOR
IN A WEATHER-BEATEN SHACK ALONG A DESOLATE SECTION, DON IS HELD PRISONER BY FOUR MEN
WE'LL FINISH HIM OFF AS SOON AS WE HEAR FROM DER BOSS.
DON HEARS—BUT HIS HANDS AND FEET ARE TIED. HE'S HELPLESS

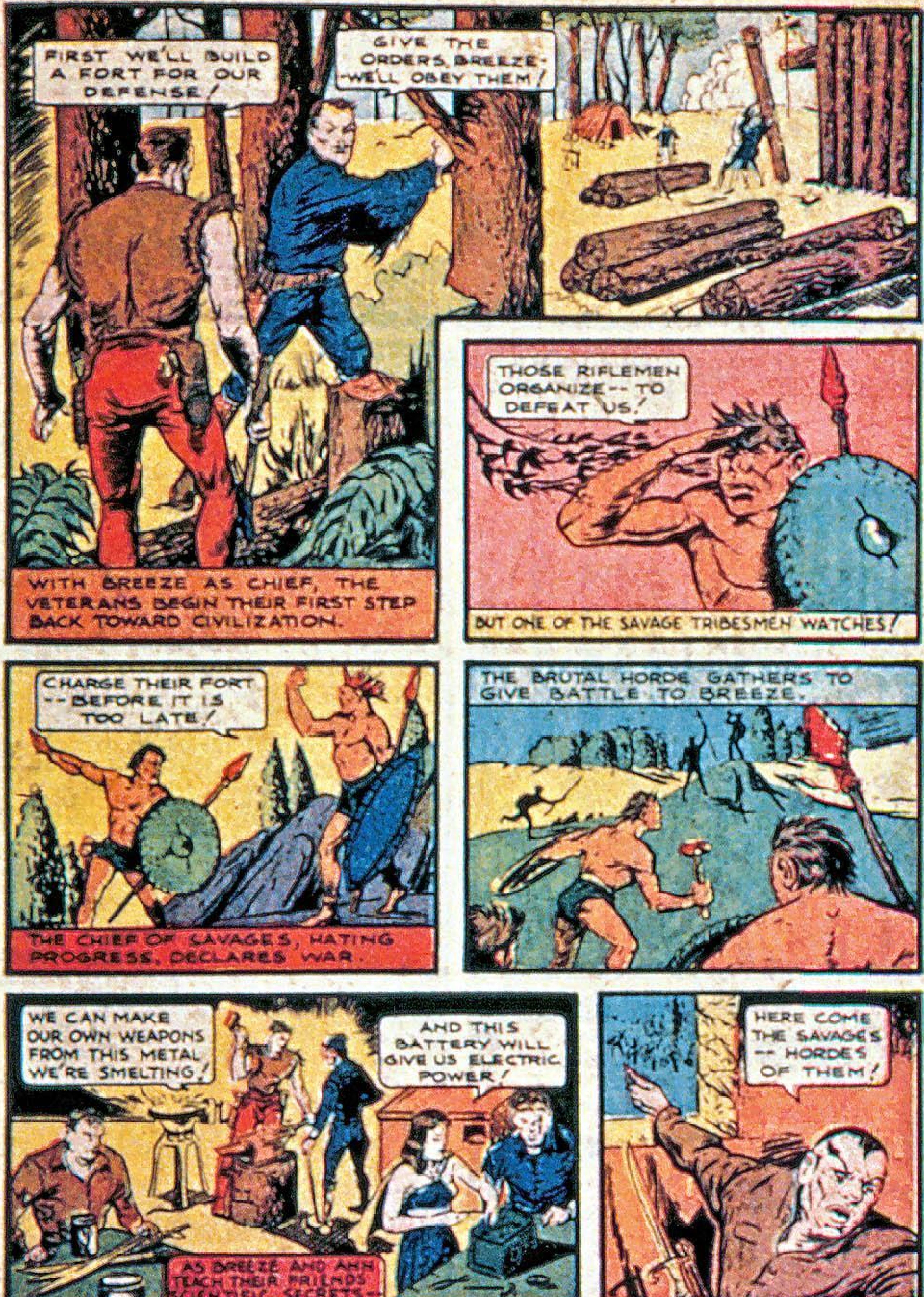

DOT'S WOT I SAID. LEAVE HIM TIED UP. SET DER TIME BOMB AND LEAVE HIM DER! AND HURRY VE GOT NO TIME TO LOSE.
IN ONE HOUR IT GOES BOOM. AND GORMAN GOES VIT IT!
AS DON STRUGGLES WITH HIS BONDS, HE THINKS OF A PLAN!
I'VE A PLAN THAT COULD CLEAN UP THIS WHOLE BUSINESS IF I CAN GET OUT...
THE PRESIDENT OF ALL-STATE AIRLINES SPEAKS FOR THE NEWSREELS
OUR LINERS ARE THE ONLY ONES WHICH HAVE DISAPPEARED - THE ONLY PLANES EQUIPPED WITH NEW HP POWER ENGINES.
HYSTERICAL RELATIVES OF MISSING PASSENGERS ARE STORMING THE ALL-STATE OFFICES. MOB VIOLENCE THREATENS
WHERE ARE THE HEADS OF THIS AIRLINE?
WE DEMAND ACTION!
PLEASE CONTROL YOURSELVES - WE'RE DOING ALL WE CAN!
I WANT MY MUVVER AND DADDY..
FLASH! CHESTER ORSEN OF NATIONAL AERO IS MISSING SINCE HE TOOK OFF EARLY TODAY IN A PURSUIT PLANE...
NOW THAT GORMAN IS OUT OF THE WAY, THOSE NEW ENGINES WILL MAKE GERMANY SUPREME IN THE AIR!
ANSON DICTOR TAKES OFF IN HIS PLANE...
IT LOOKS LIKE THE END OF THE TRAIL FOR DON GORMAN!

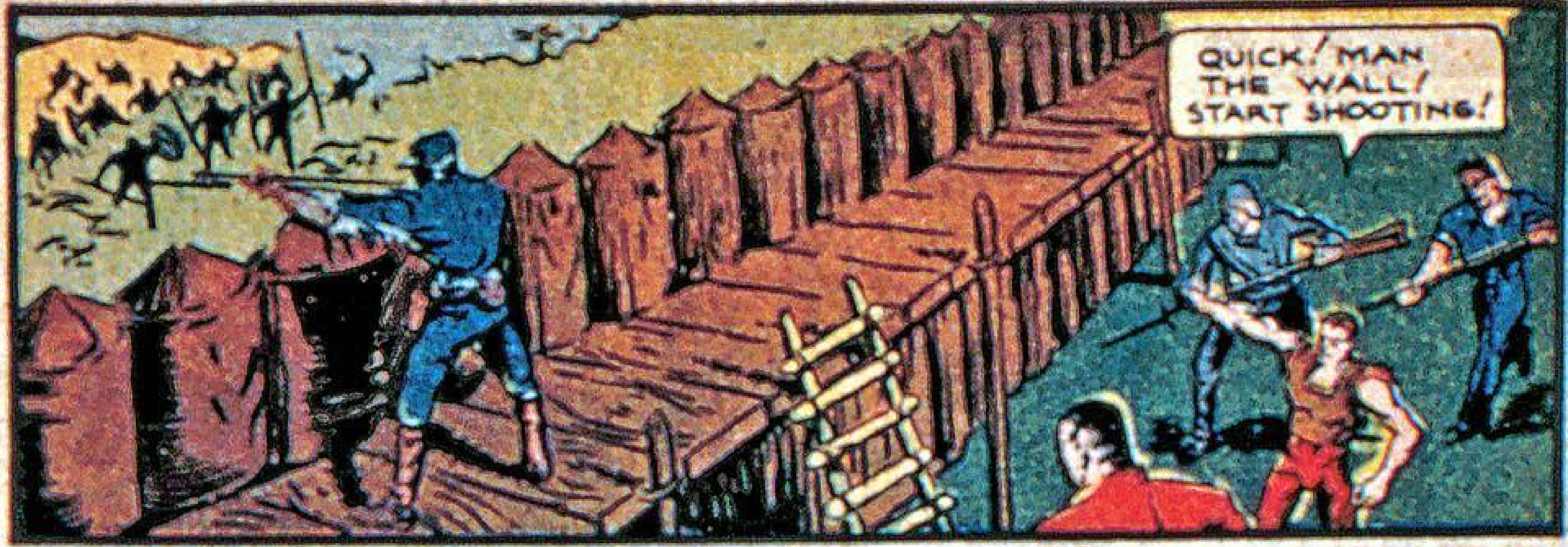

BUT DON'S NOT READY TO GO HOLDING HIS HANDS OVER A BURNING CANDLE HE SUFFERS THE AGONIZING HEAT!
BUT SUCCEEDS IN BURNING THE HEAVY CORD!
DON QUICKLY UNTIES HIS ANKLE BINDINGS AND SMASHES THE DOOR!
A SPLIT-SECOND LATER, DON GETS IN THE CLEAR. SUDDENLY, THE BOMB LETS GO!
MAKING HIS WAY THROUGH THE DARKNESS TO A NEARBY HIGHWAY DON COMMANDEERS THE FIRST CAR THAT PASSES. THE DRIVER COMPLIES WITH DON'S REQUEST.
HEAD FOR NATIONAL AERO FIELD, QUICKLY!
DON IS CALLING WASHINGTON HEADQUARTERS. HE'S COMMANDING ALL RE-ENFORCEMENTS TO MEET HIM AT THE AIRPORT!
HAVE ALL THE SECRET SERVICE MEN AVAILABLE — LOADED INTO ARMY PLANES AT ONCE! WE CAN USE SOLDIERS, TOO!
DON LOADS A MYSTERIOUS BOX INTO A PURSUIT PLANE.
AND HE'S OFF ON THE GREATEST SEARCH IN THE HISTORY OF THE NATION!
WITHOUT KNOWING THEIR DESTINATION, HUNDREDS OF SECRET SERVICE AGENTS AND SOLDIERS ARE ROARING CROSS-COUNTRY UNDER THE LEADERSHIP OF DON.
WEST OF THE MISSISSIPPI, SEVERAL HOURS LATER
I'M ON THEIR TRAIL—I'VE FOUND THEM AT LAST!

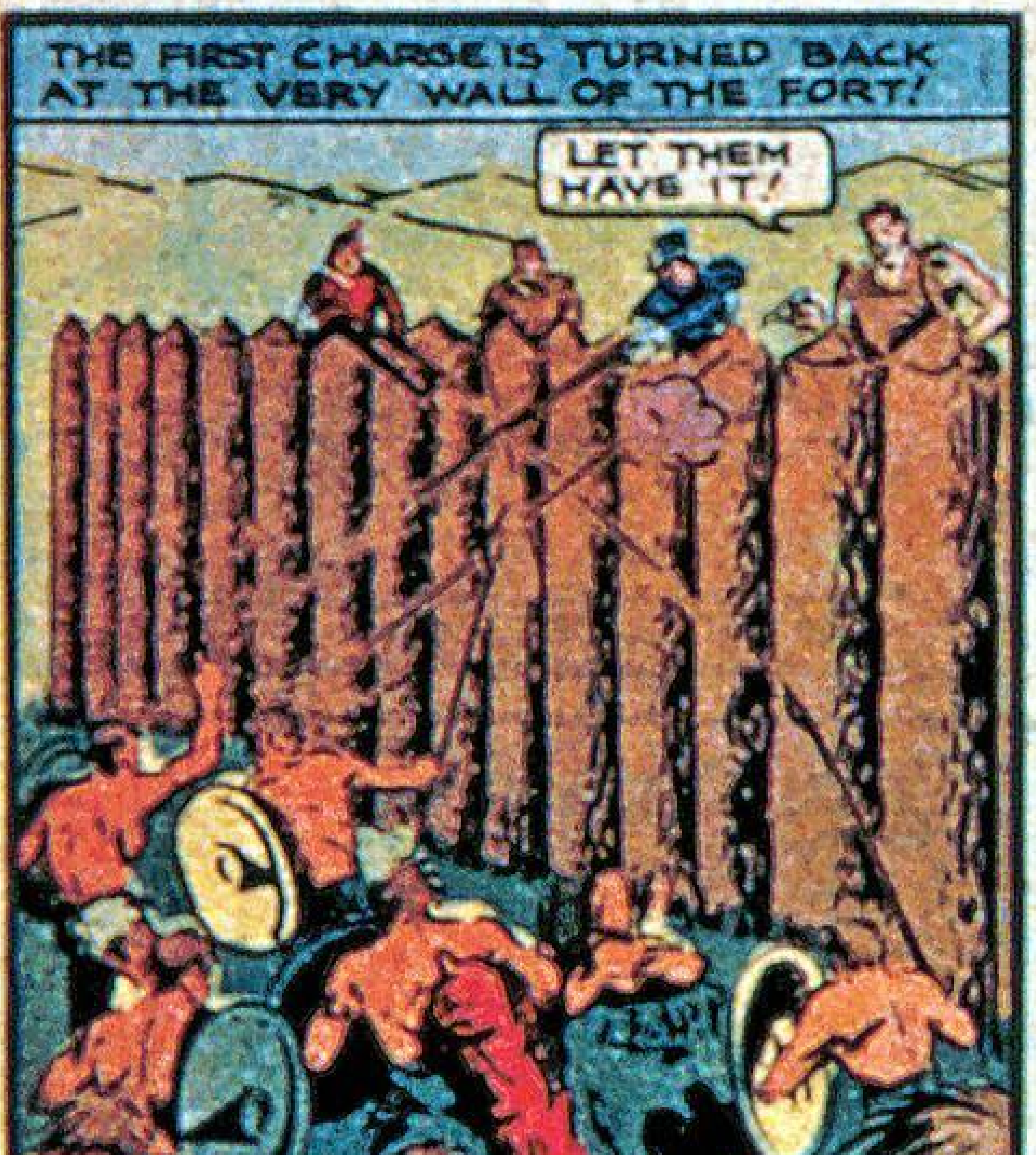

THROUGH DON'S HEROIC LEADERSHIP THE GOVERNMENT ARMADA HAS SWOOPED IN ON THE HIDDEN PLANES. GERMAN AGENTS ARE CAUGHT IN THE ACT OF PAINTING OVER THE ALL-STATE INSIGNIA IN PREPERATION TO FLYING THE MACHINES TO EUROPE . . .
NOW WE KNOW WHY THE RAT, ORSEN, SUGGESTED THE USE OF THE NEW ENGINES IN TRANSPORT PLANES
SO YOU AND DICTOR WERE A TWOSOME, EH ORSEN?
WHERE ARE THE PASSENGERS AND CREWS OF THESE TRANSPORTS?
YOU WIN! DEY ARE IN YONDER STOCKADE!
PASSENGERS AND CREWS ARE SAVED FROM A TERRIBLE FATE. FOR IT WAS THE INTENTION OF THE NAZIS TO FLY AWAY LEAVING THEIR VICTIMS IN CHAINS TO PERISH BY STARVATION OR BECOME THE PREY OF WILD ANIMALS
I KNEW I COULD DEPEND ON YOU, DON, BUT HOW DID YOU EVER FIND THIS ISOLATED SPOT?
IT WAS QUITE SIMPLE - THIS CASE HOLDS A POWERFUL ELECTRIC MAGNET, SENSITIVE ONLY TO THE RARE ALLOY USED IN MY SUPER-SUPER CHARGED ENGINES. THE RADIO MAGNET DIRECTED ME STRAIGHT TO THE HIDDEN PLANES!
G-MAN DON GORMAN
SOLVES ANOTHER CASE IN THE NEXT ISSUE
I'LL BE SEEING YOU AGAIN SOON!
8

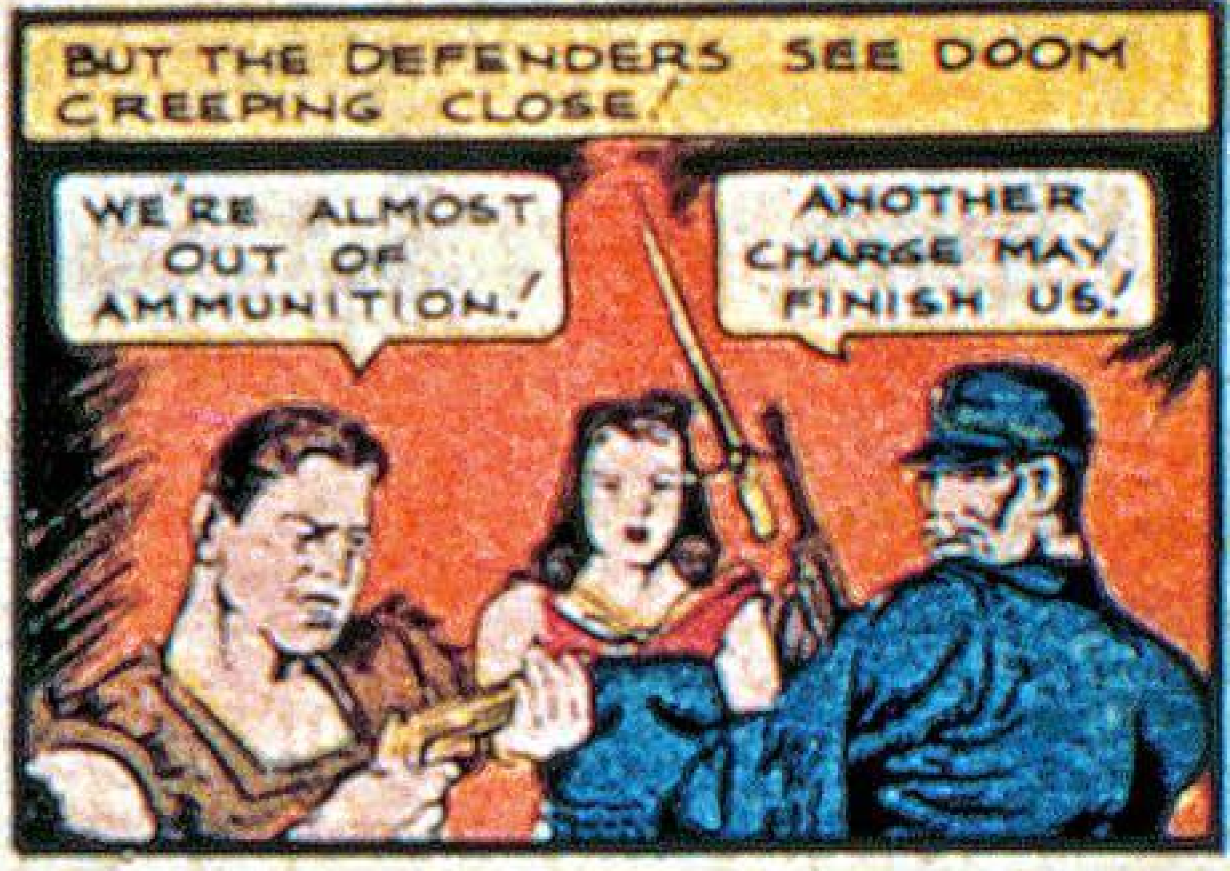

BREEZE BARTON
In THE WORLD of SAVAGES
BREEZE BARTON, YANK AVIATOR, ESCAPES BY MAGNETIC FORCE FROM THE MIRACLE CITY, THE STRANGE DIMENSIONS OF WHICH HE HAS BLUNDERED IN THE WORLD-WRECKING WAR OF 1948. WITH HIM COMES ANN, A GIRL OF THE MIRACLE CITY---AND THEY FIND THE OUTSIDE WORLD FAR DIFFERENT FROM THEIR MEMORY OF IT!
LOOK! SOLDIERS OF ALL NATIONS!
YES! AND FIGHTING SAVAGES!
LET'S HELP THE SOLDIERS-- THEY'RE CIVILIZED AT LEAST!
THE TWO ADVENTURERS GET INTO THE FIGHT!
FOR A TIME THE BATTLE HANGS IN THE BALANCE--
WE'RE LOST!
NOT YET, SOLDIER! WE'LL BEAT THEM YET!
Binder 1

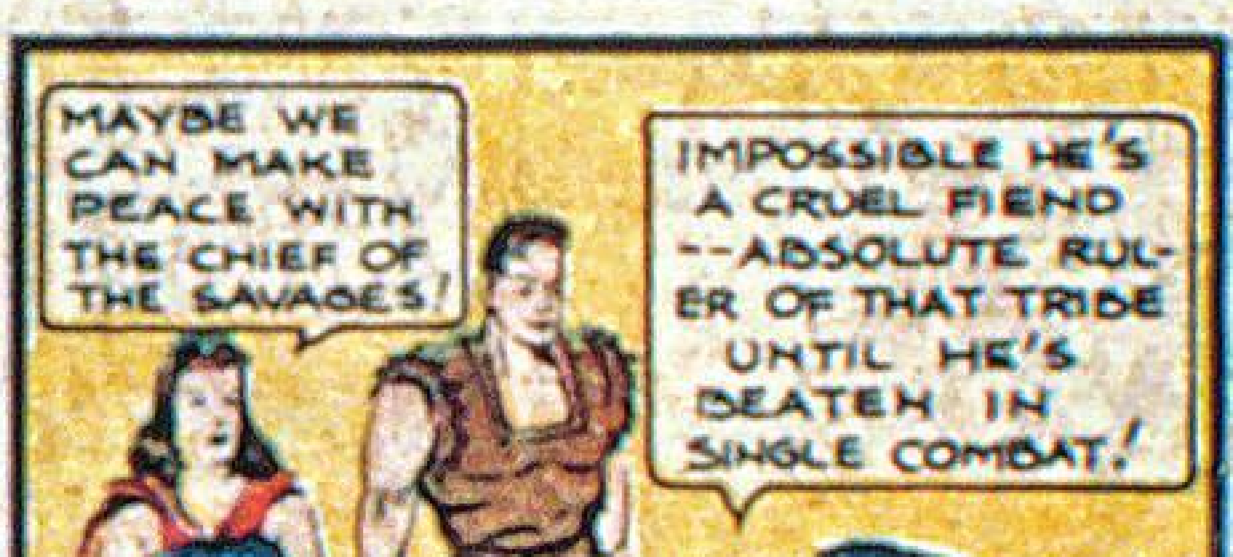

THEY'RE ON THE RUN--BUT WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT? IT'S NOT VERY CIVILIZED!
THERE'S NO CIVILIZATION LEFT--NOT SINCE THE WAR OF 1945!
1945--THAT'S WHEN I LEFT THIS WORLD! WHAT YEAR IS THIS?
WAIT, BREEZE! LET FRENCHY TELL US!
AND THE FRENCHMAN BEGINS THE STRANGE STORY!
IT'S 1995 NOW--YOU'VE BEEN GONE 50 YEARS --THE WAR WAS FOUGHT TO THE FINISH --CITIES WRECKED---
THE SURVIVING HUMANS HAVE RETURNED TO SAVAGERY!
BREEZE DECIDES TO FIGHT FOR PROGRESS.
ONLY A FEW OF US LEFT--VETERANS-BANDED TOGETHER FOR SAFETY!
THEN LET'S WORK TOGETHER--FOR CIVILIZATION'S RETURN!

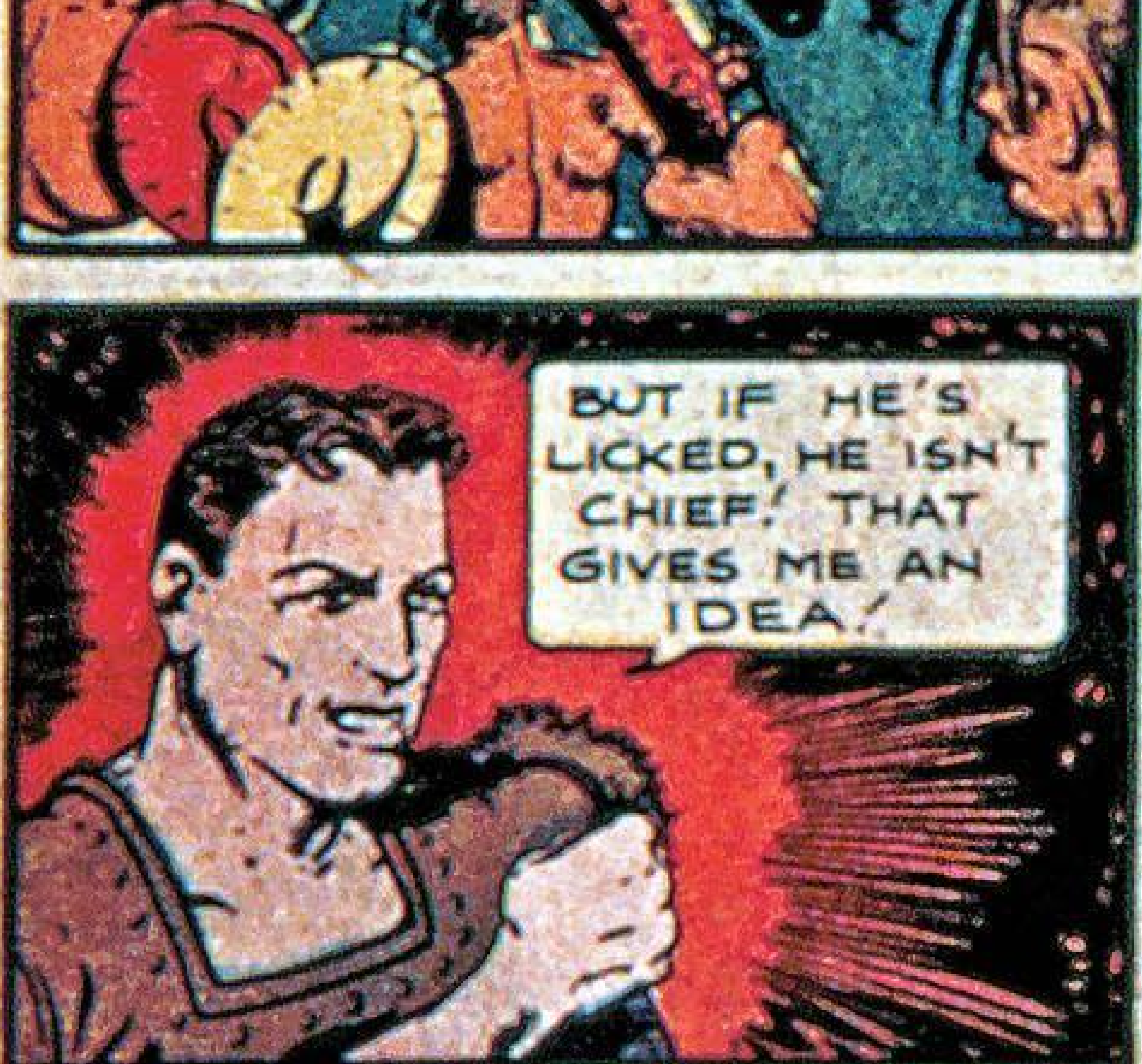

FIRST WE'LL BUILD A FORT FOR OUR DEFENSE!
GIVE THE ORDERS, BREEZE--WE'LL OBEY THEM!
WITH BREEZE AS CHIEF, THE VETERANS BEGIN THEIR FIRST STEP BACK TOWARD CIVILIZATION.
THOSE RIFLEMEN ORGANIZE-- TO DEFEAT US!
BUT ONE OF THE SAVAGE TRIBESMEN WATCHES!
CHARGE THEIR FORT --BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!
THE CHIEF OF SAVAGES, HATING PROGRESS, DECLARES WAR.
THE BRUTAL HORDE GATHERS TO GIVE BATTLE TO BREEZE.
WE CAN MAKE OUR OWN WEAPONS FROM THIS METAL WE'RE SMELTING!
AND THIS BATTERY WILL GIVE US ELECTRIC POWER!
AS BREEZE AND ANN TEACH THEIR FRIENDS SCIENTIFIC SECRETS--
HERE COME THE SAVAGES -- HORDES OF THEM!

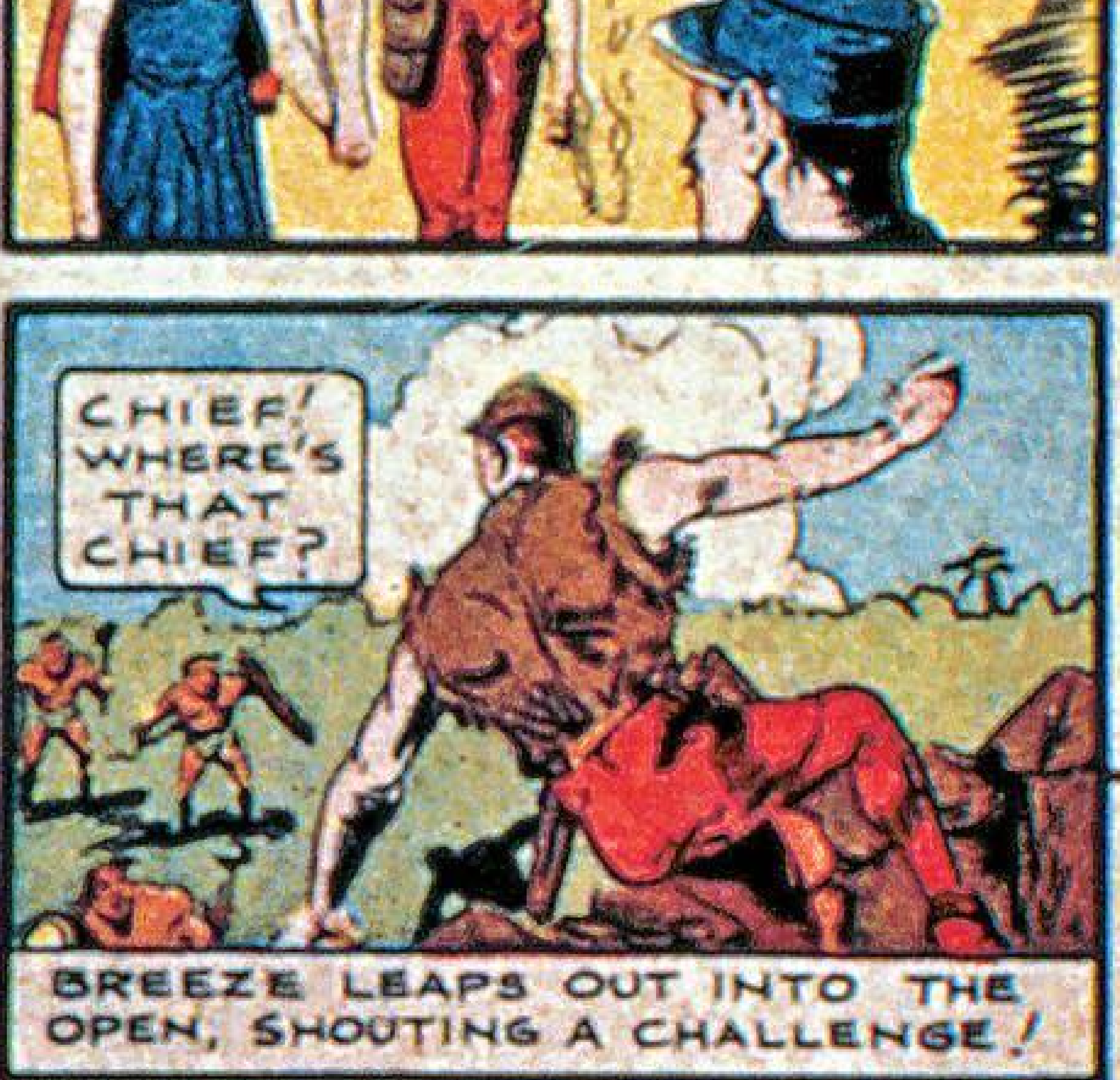

QUICK! MAN THE WALL! START SHOOTING!

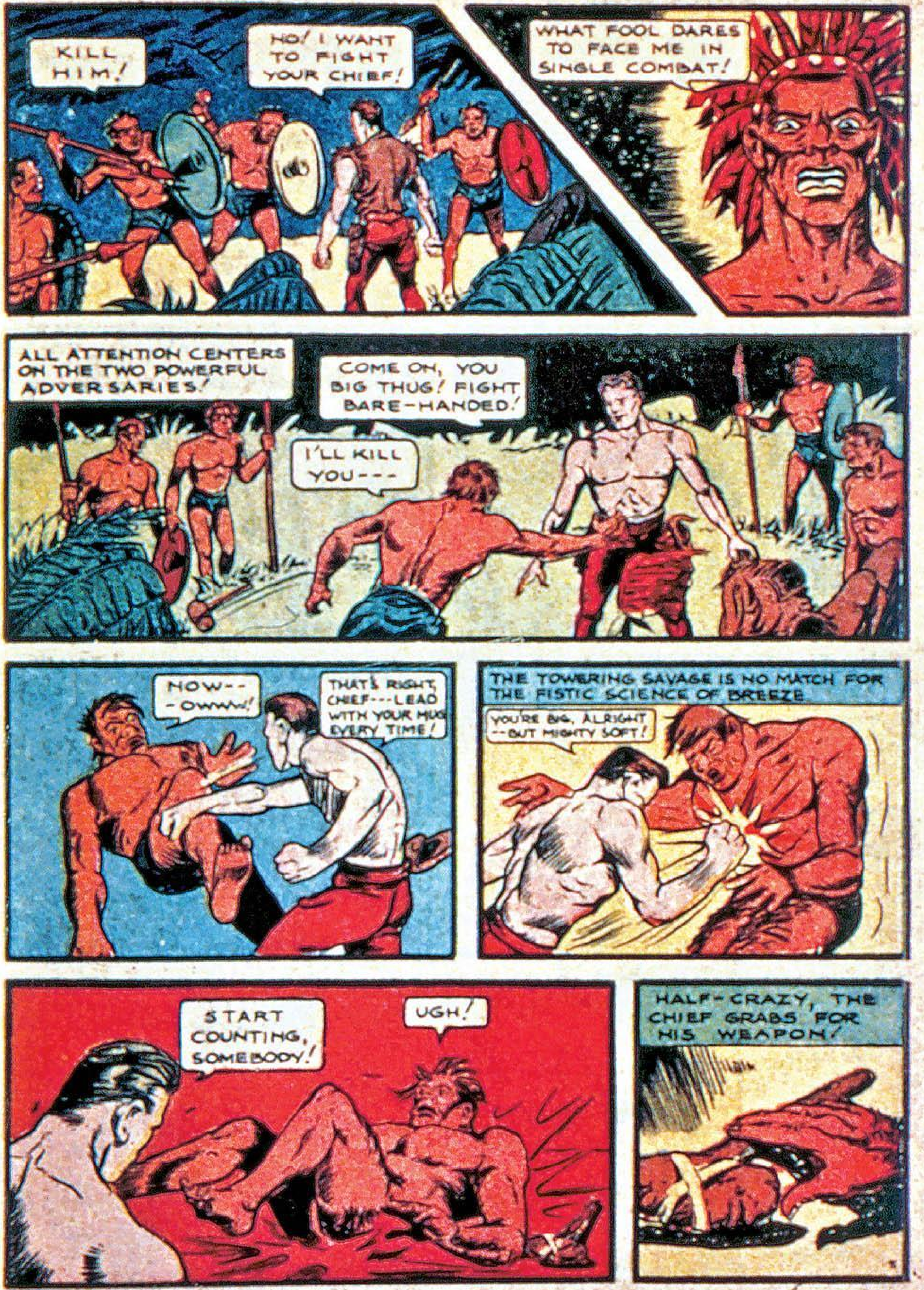

THE FIRST CHARGE IS TURNED BACK AT THE VERY WALL OF THE FORT!
LET THEM HAVE IT!

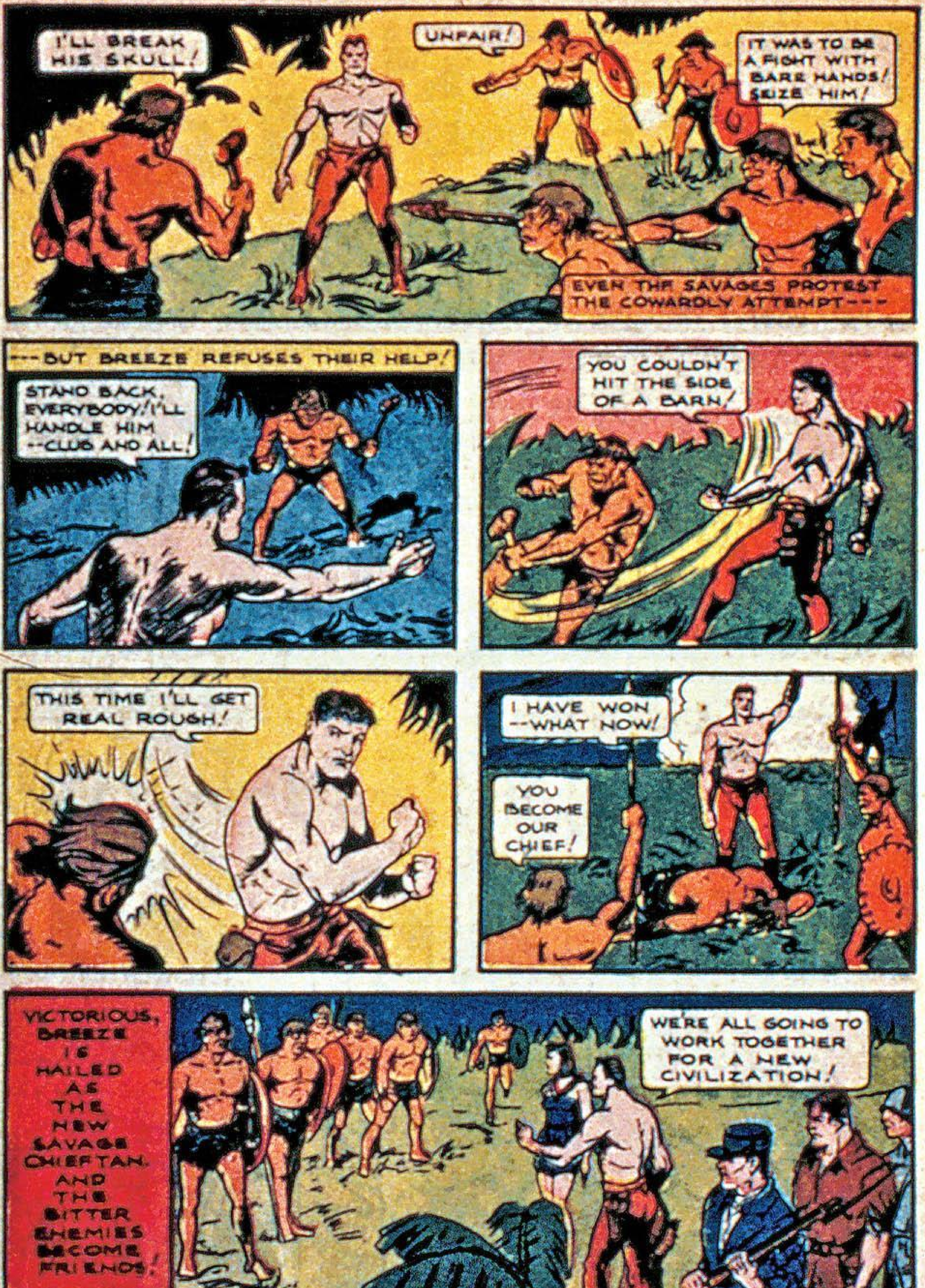

BUT THE DEFENDERS SEE DOOM CREEPING CLOSE!
WE'RE ALMOST OUT OF AMMUNITION!
ANOTHER CHARGE MAY FINISH US!

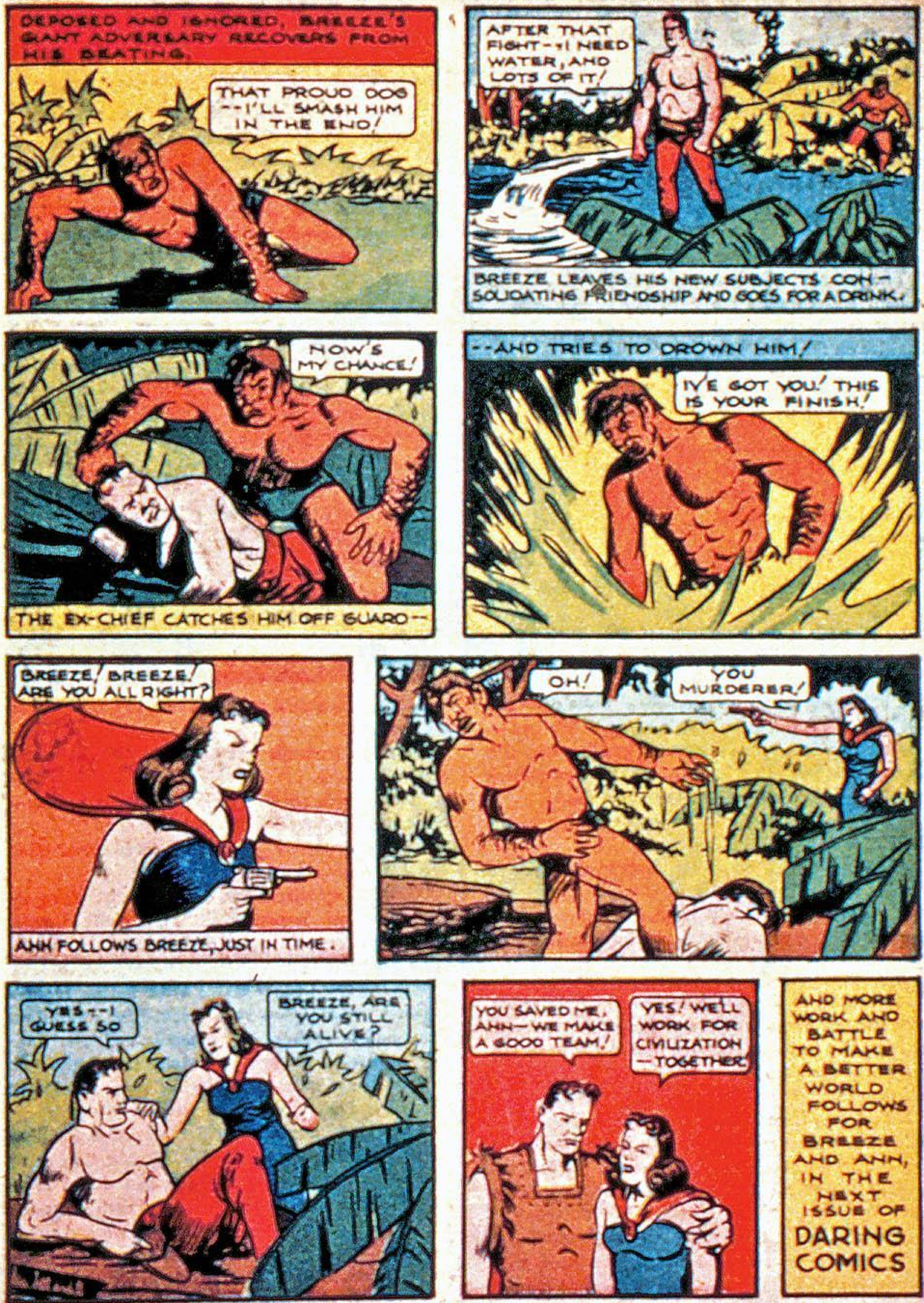

MAYBE WE CAN MAKE PEACE WITH THE CHIEF OF THE SAVAGES!
IMPOSSIBLE HE'S A CRUEL FIEND --ABSOLUTE RULER OF THAT TRIBE UNTIL HE'S BEATEN IN SINGLE COMBAT!


BUT IF HE'S LICKED, HE ISN'T CHIEF! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!


CHIEF! WHERE'S THAT CHIEF?
BREEZE LEAPS OUT INTO THE OPEN, SHOUTING A CHALLENGE!


KILL HIM!
NO! I WANT TO FIGHT YOUR CHIEF!
WHAT FOOL DARES TO FACE ME IN SINGLE COMBAT!
ALL ATTENTION CENTERS ON THE TWO POWERFUL ADVERSARIES!
COME ON, YOU BIG THUG! FIGHT BARE-HANDED!
I'LL KILL YOU---
NOW--
-OWW!
THAT'S RIGHT, CHIEF---LEAD WITH YOUR MUG EVERY TIME!
THE TOWERING SAVAGE IS NO MATCH FOR THE FISTIC SCIENCE OF BREEZE
YOU'RE BIG, ALRIGHT --BUT MIGHTY SOFT!
START COUNTING, SOMEBODY!
UGH!
HALF-CRAZY, THE CHIEF GRABS FOR HIS WEAPON!


I'LL BREAK HIS SKULL!
UNFAIR!
IT WAS TO BE A FIGHT WITH BARE HANDS! SEIZE HIM!
EVEN THE SAVAGES PROTEST THE COWARDLY ATTEMPT---
---BUT BREEZE REFUSES THEIR HELP!
STAND BACK, EVERYBODY! I'LL HANDLE HIM --CLUB AND ALL!
YOU COULDN'T HIT THE SIDE OF A BARN!
THIS TIME I'LL GET REAL ROUGH!
I HAVE WON --WHAT NOW!
YOU BECOME OUR CHIEF!
VICTORIOUS, BREEZE IS HAILED AS THE NEW SAVAGE CHIEFTAN. AND THE BITTER ENEMIES BECOME FRIENDS!
WE'RE ALL GOING TO WORK TOGETHER FOR A NEW CIVILIZATION!


DEPOSED AND IGNORED, BREEZE'S GIANT ADVERSARY RECOVERS FROM HIS BEATING.
THAT PROUD DOG --I'LL SMASH HIM IN THE END!
AFTER THAT FIGHT--I NEED WATER, AND LOTS OF IT!
BREEZE LEAVES HIS NEW SUBJECTS CONSOLIDATING FRIENDSHIP AND GOES FOR A DRINK.
NOW'S MY CHANCE!
THE EX-CHIEF CATCHES HIM OFF GUARD--
--AND TRIES TO DROWN HIM!
I'VE GOT YOU! THIS IS YOUR FINISH!
BREEZE! BREEZE! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
ANN FOLLOWS BREEZE, JUST IN TIME.
OH!
YOU MURDERER!
YES--I GUESS SO
BREEZE, ARE YOU STILL ALIVE?
YOU SAVED ME, ANN—WE MAKE A GOOD TEAM!
YES! WELL WORK FOR CIVILIZATION —TOGETHER.
AND MORE WORK AND BATTLE TO MAKE A BETTER WORLD FOLLOWS FOR BREEZE AND ANN, IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF DARING COMICS

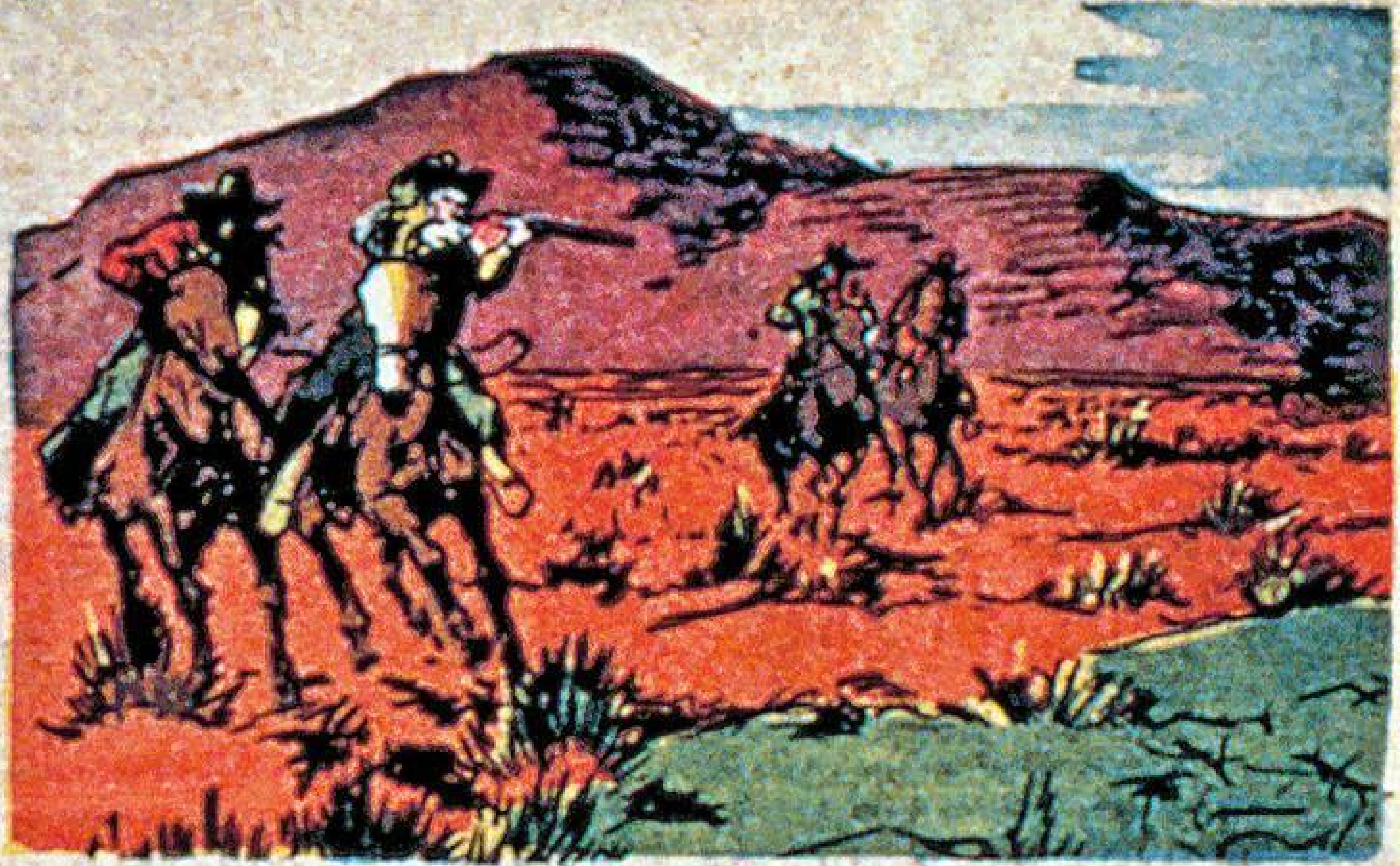
OUTLAW-BUSTER

Sheriff Holcomb

by REX EVANS

Cougar Karns

SHERIFF HOLCOMB spurred his horse to a final burst of speed, but soon saw that it was no use. Not even the freshest and fleetest of mounts could have closed the half mile between the sheriff and his quarry in time to prevent the latter's reaching the security of Ambush Canyon.



The lawman reined to a halt, and emptied the magazine of his rifle at the fugitive on the roan. This futile gesture caused the man he had pursued all the way from Ringlo to turn around in his saddle and wave his hat mockingly. Then the fellow dashed into the defile and vanished.

The sheriff glowered at the bronze cliffs, rising to the right and left of that narrow gash in these rough hills. A fellow couldn't climb those cliffs. The only entrance to the Rim Rock Country—outlaw sanctuary ruled by "Mile Away" Morgan—was through Ambush Canyon. A bandit could ride up that trail, but not a lawman—not without making himself a wide open target for hidden rifles.

"Some day I'll wipe out that wolf's lair," muttered Sheriff Holcomb.

He swung off his horse, sat down in the shade of a cedar, and rolled a smoke.

"I've heard no shootin'," he mused, "so course that jasper has been taken right in by the bandit gang."

* * * *

Meanwhile, as the sheriff smoked, the fugitive had been stopped in the canyon and disarmed by a couple of Morgan's bandits. They led him to the open area beyond the canyon, where Mile Away Morgan himself met him.

Mile Away, from a rocky pinnacle affording an excellent view of the open country lying east of his domain, had witnessed the wild chase. He had recognized the sheriff of Ringlo, but not the pursued man.

Now the bandit chief saw a wiry individual with a rough-hewn face, wicked eyes, and a cruel, tight mouth. He eyed the fellow with open suspicion and hostility.

A cynical smile twisted his thin lips as he growled, "Give an account of yourself and talk to the point."

"You shore must ha' heard o' me," the fugitive began glibly. "Jus' like I've heard o' you—Morgan, nicknamed 'Mile Away' because you're always a mile away before a sheriff wakes up to find you've visited his town."

He fished from his vest pocket a printed poster—a reward notice.

"This yere is my description and my monicker—Cougar Karns."

Mile Away merely grunted, his cat-like eyes glinting dangerously.

"Gawsh!" ejaculated one of his bandits, sizing up the newcomer respectfully. "You really Cougar Karns, the lone wolf who robbed the U. P. single-handed back in—"

"Course I'm Cougar Karns," cut in the fugitive swelling out his chest with pride. "See that? Two thousand bucks reward on my noodle. . . ."

"You don't say?" said Mile Away sneeringly.

The Cougar taken aback by his tone, scowled at him. He had expected a hearty welcome.

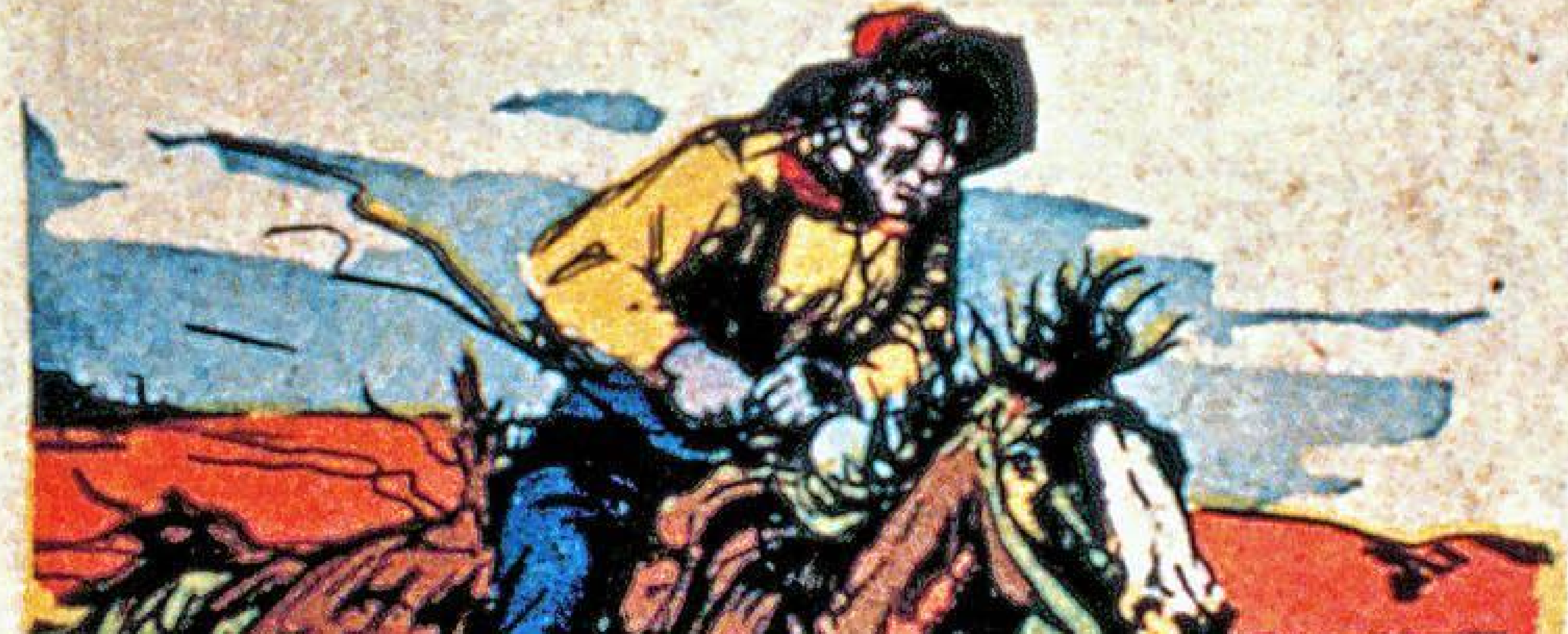
However, if the bandit chief himself was unimpressed, the two men who had brought Cougar to him were duly awed. These two had drawn aside and, in low voices, were recalling to each other the exploits of Cougar Karns. He generally worked alone, was double-geared lightning with his guns—a ruthless stage robber, bank robber, train robber and killer.

* * * *

"Boss," exclaimed one of the pair, "this hombre's jus' the man we need. Cougar Karns himself! He'll stiffen up our gang. . . . Wha'd you do this time, Cougar, to get the law hot on your trail?"

"Nawthin' much. Jus' held up a stage a mite too close to Ringlo. Shot the express messenger and driver, and made a nice haul. It's in my left-hand saddle pocket, boys. Take a look."

Mile Away stepped over to the roan horse, reached into the saddle pocket and found it to be almost full of gold and silver coin. He dug out the money, counting it as he stacked it in neat piles on the grass.



"Nice li'l contribution for my boys," he remarked, glancing up, slant eyed, at Cougar.

"Course I'll split," agreed Cougar, "if you'll take me into the gang. I'd larnt 'bout your hideout, Mile Away, and I kinda sized up the lay of the land, afore I pulled this last job, so as to be sure I could fuzz to Ambush Canyon. You satisfied with that poster, Chief? Shore describes me, don't it?"

"Shore does," said Mile Away.

His followers looked at him expectantly. They were as astounded as Cougar when he straightened, glowered at the newcomer and said:

"But it don't fool me a daggoned bit. Nor does this dough you brung along fool me."

"Wh—what you mean?" stammered Cougar.

"I mean, once burnt, twice shy. Long time ago it was when some o' them foxy lawmen chased a man into the place I was then usin' for a retreat. Chased him in ashootin' at him. He had one of these reward notices, too—and cash on him.

"It was an ol' trick, but I was so danged green then, I fell for it. That sneakin', two-faced hombre was a lawman and—well, I 'most lost my hull bunch o' boys 'count o' him. Jus' escaped myself by the skin of my teeth. . . . Boys, watch this faker. He ain't no more Cougar Karns'n I am!"

Fishing from his pocket an empty envelope and a stub of a pencil, Mile Away scrawled something. Then, with a sliver of wood, he fastened the envelope to Cougar's shirt between his shoulder blades.

Meanwhile, Cougar was expostulating heatedly: This wasn't no trick—Mile Away was plumb goofy to think—

"Knot his wrists together good and solid behind his back," ordered Mile Away.

Silently, his men obeyed, and soon Cougar Karns, hands tied, face livid, was summarily loaded upon his tired horse and tied to his saddle. . . .

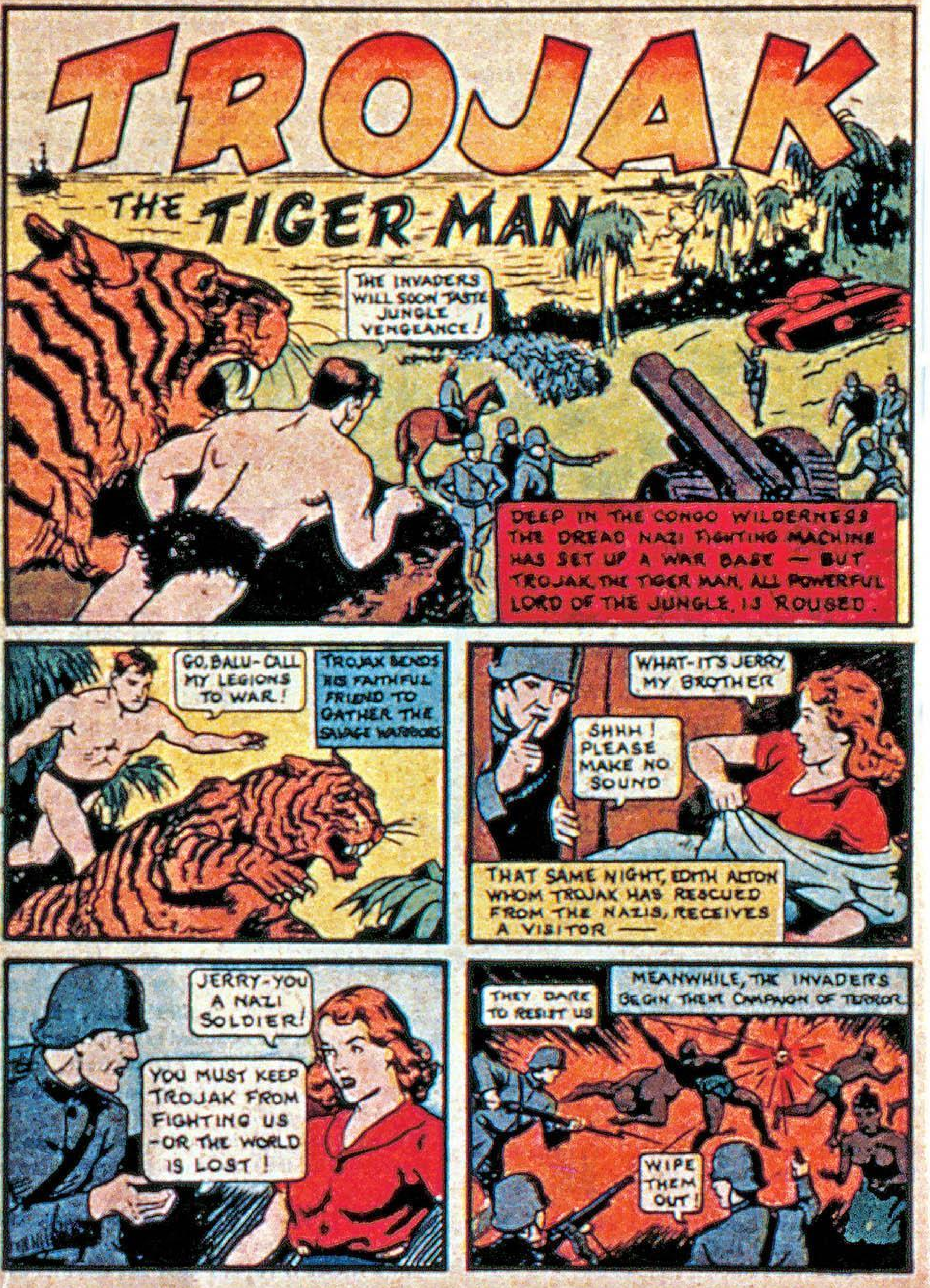
* * * *

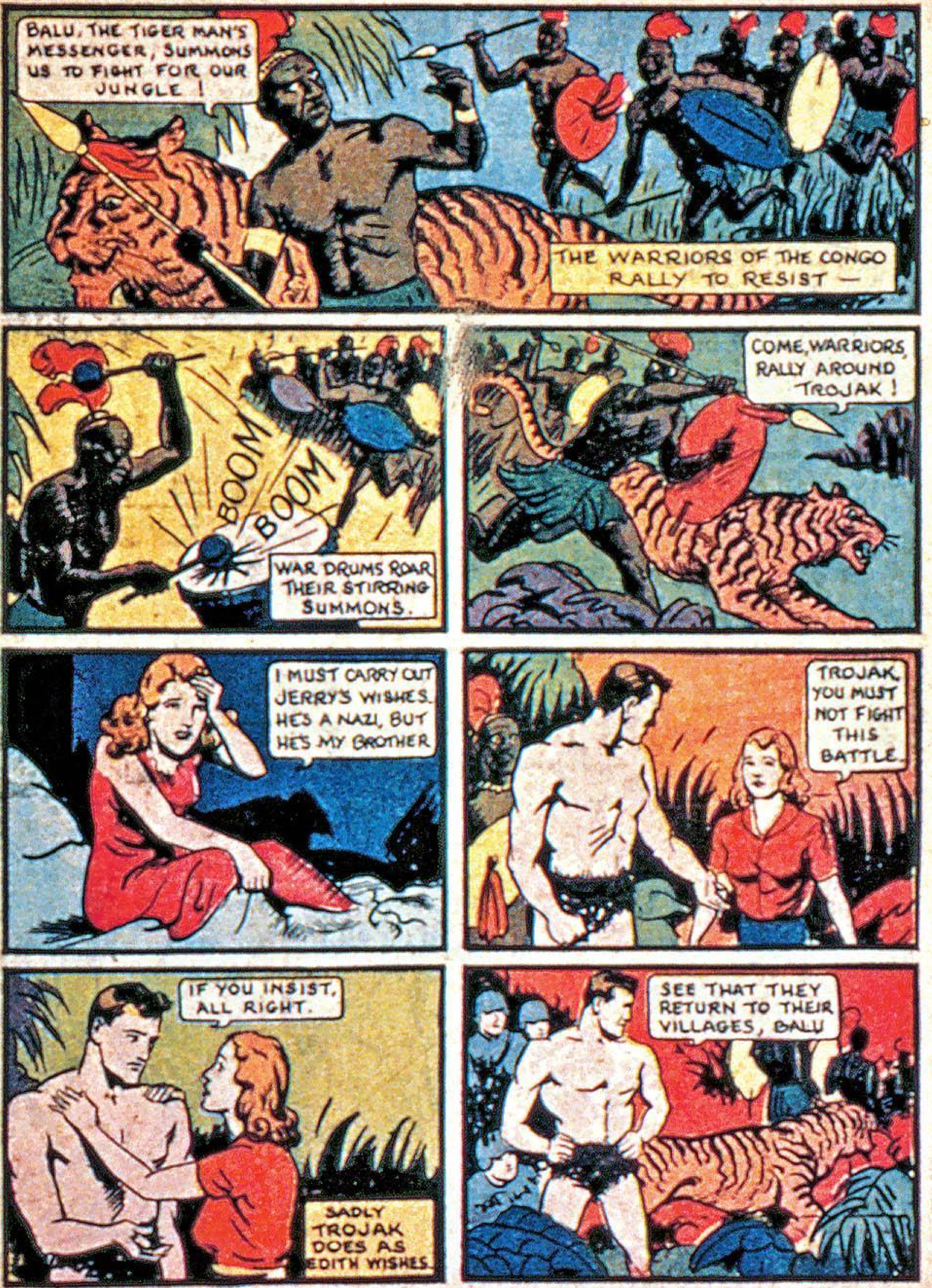
Several minutes later, Sheriff Holcomb, still seated under the cedar, was astounded to see the roan horse, with its helpless burden, emerge from Ambush Canyon. He watched suspiciously for a minute, then leaped into the saddle.

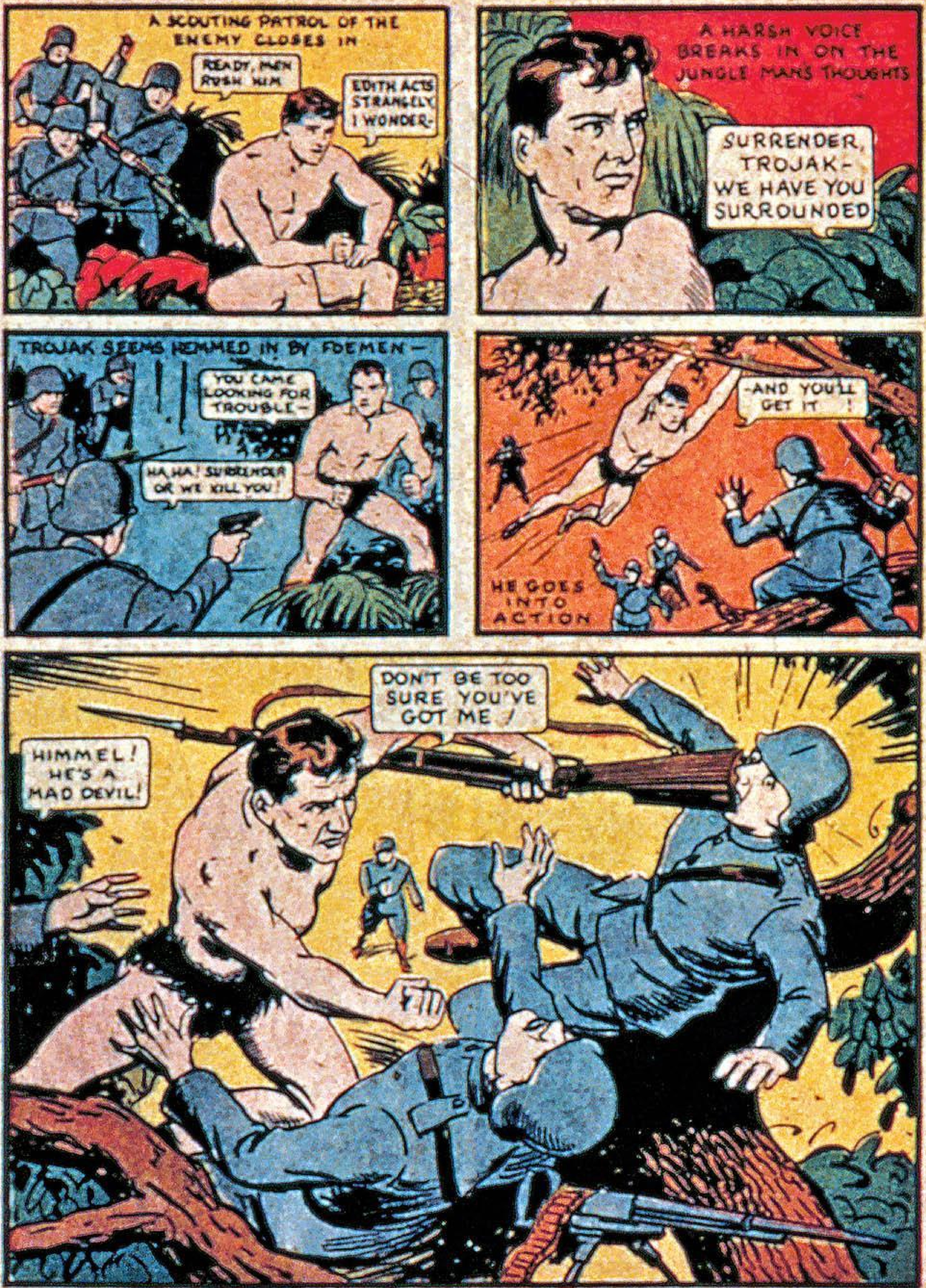
In no time at all, he had captured Cougar. He caught sight of the soiled envelope ornamenting the bandit's back.

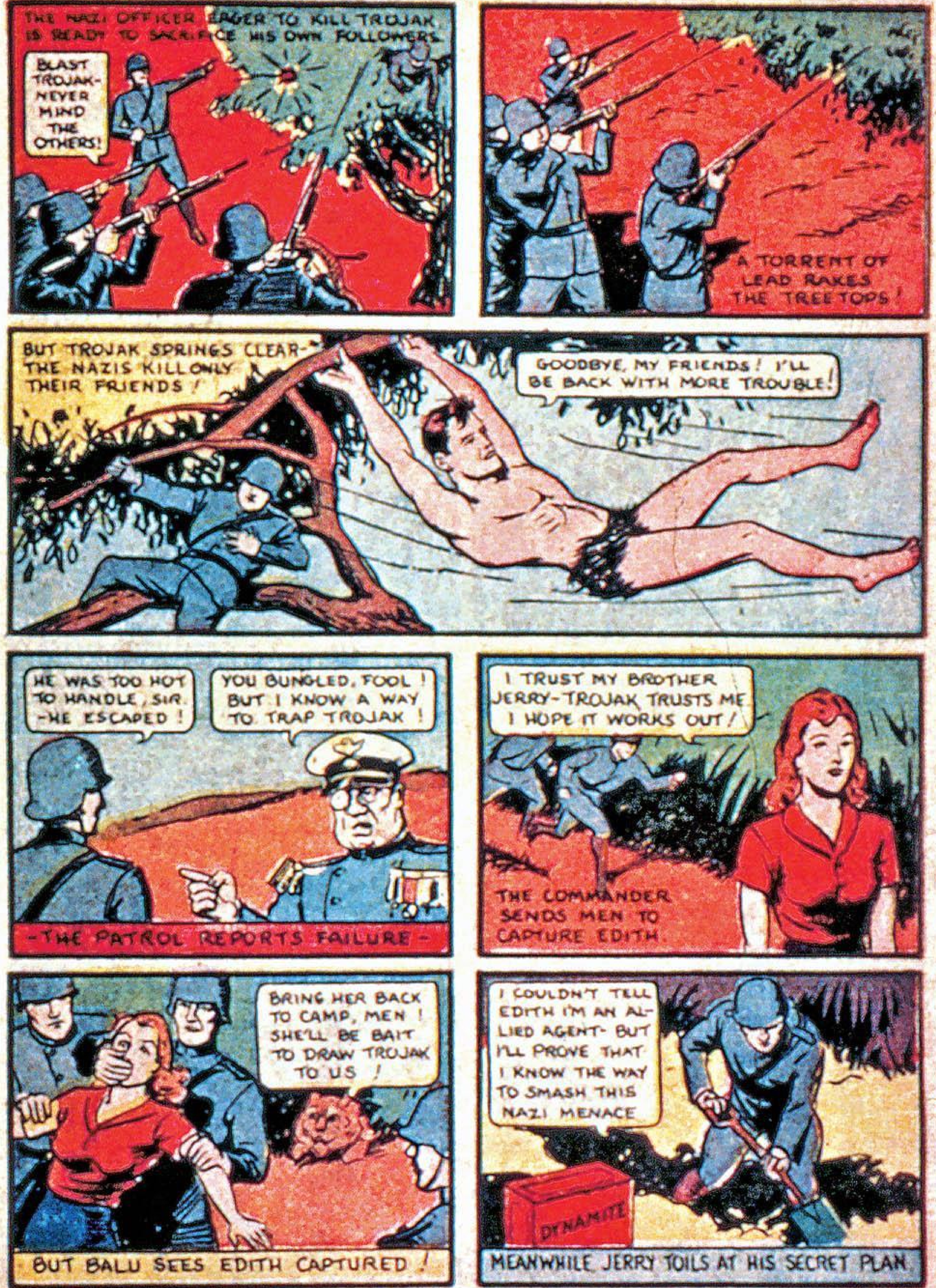
He tore it loose and, with a puzzled frown, read:

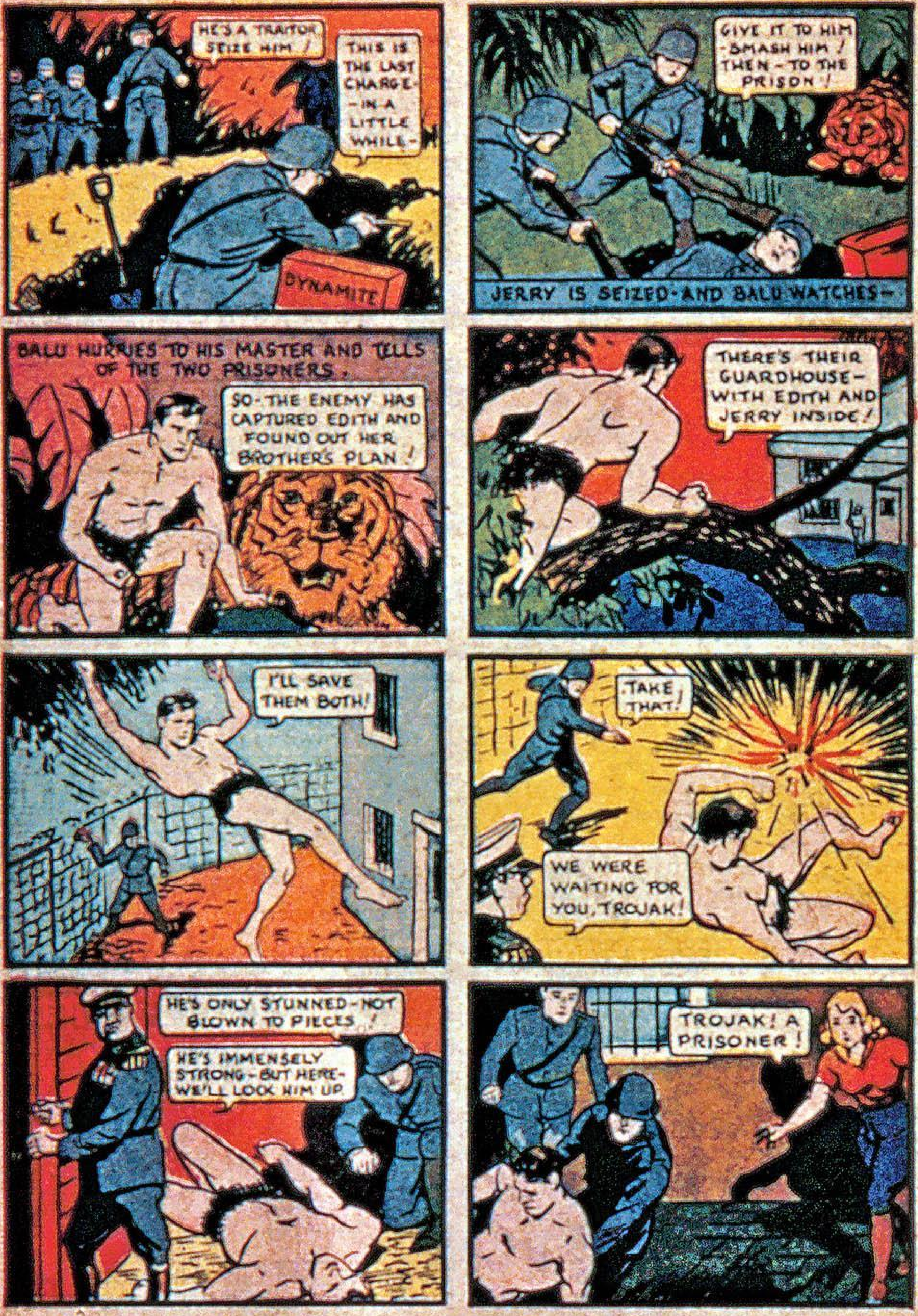
> How you like the way your stunt backfired sheriff? You can't put nothin' like this over on me! Mile Away.

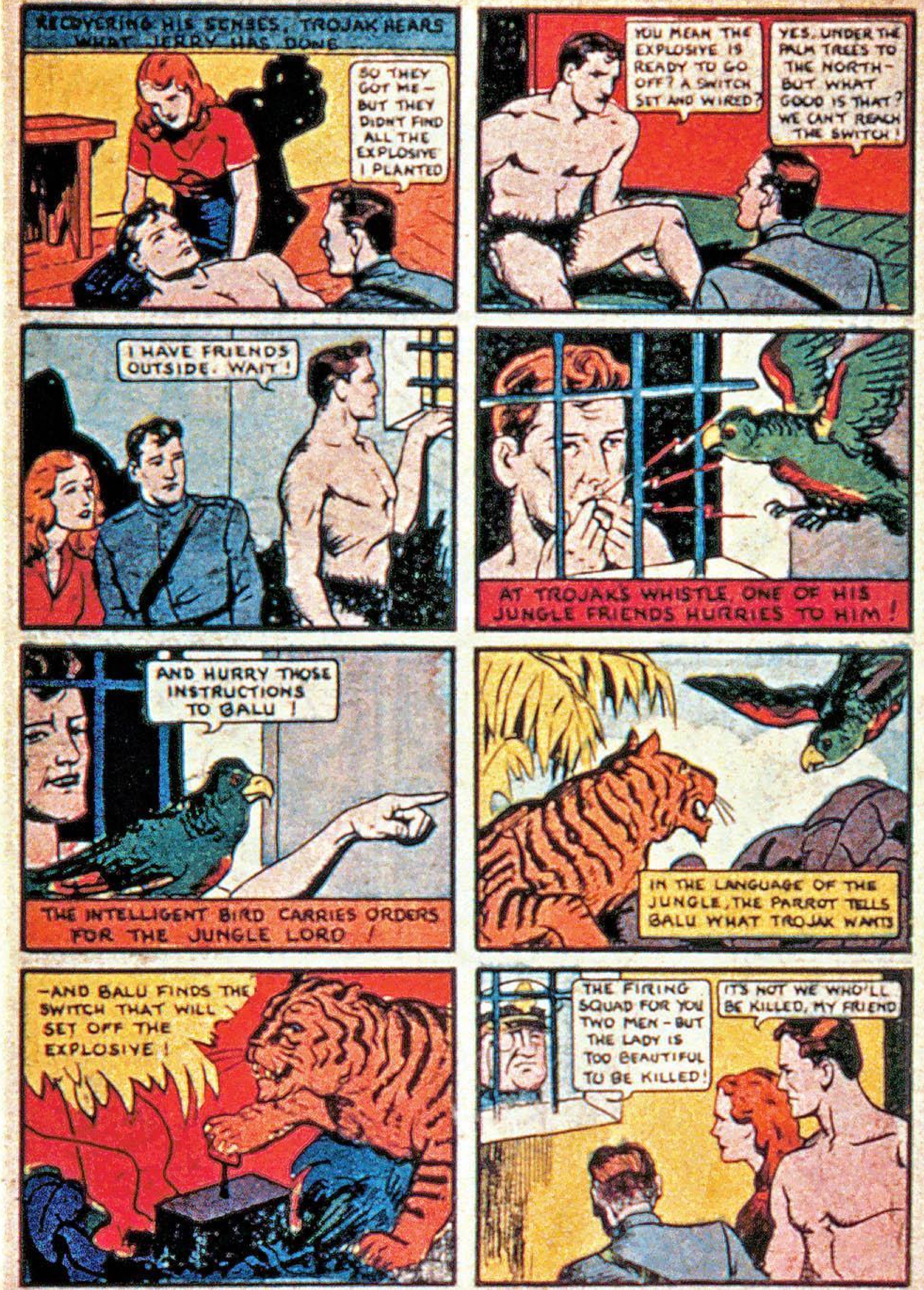

TROJAK
THE TIGER MAN
THE INVADERS WILL SOON TASTE JUNGLE VENGEANCE!
DEEP IN THE CONGO WILDERNESS THE DREAD NAZI FIGHTING MACHINE HAS SET UP A WAR BASE — BUT TROJAK, THE TIGER MAN, ALL POWERFUL LORD OF THE JUNGLE, IS ROUSED.
GO, BALU—CALL MY LEGIONS TO WAR!
TROJAK SENDS HIS FAITHFUL FRIEND TO GATHER THE SAVAGE WARRIORS
THAT SAME NIGHT, EDITH ALTON WHOM TROJAK HAS RESCUED FROM THE NAZIS, RECEIVES A VISITOR —
WHAT—IT'S JERRY, MY BROTHER
SHHH! PLEASE MAKE NO SOUND
JERRY—YOU A NAZI SOLDIER!
YOU MUST KEEP TROJAK FROM FIGHTING US —OR THE WORLD IS LOST!
MEANWHILE, THE INVADERS BEGIN THEIR CAMPAIGN OF TERROR
THEY DARE TO RESIST US
WIPE THEM OUT!

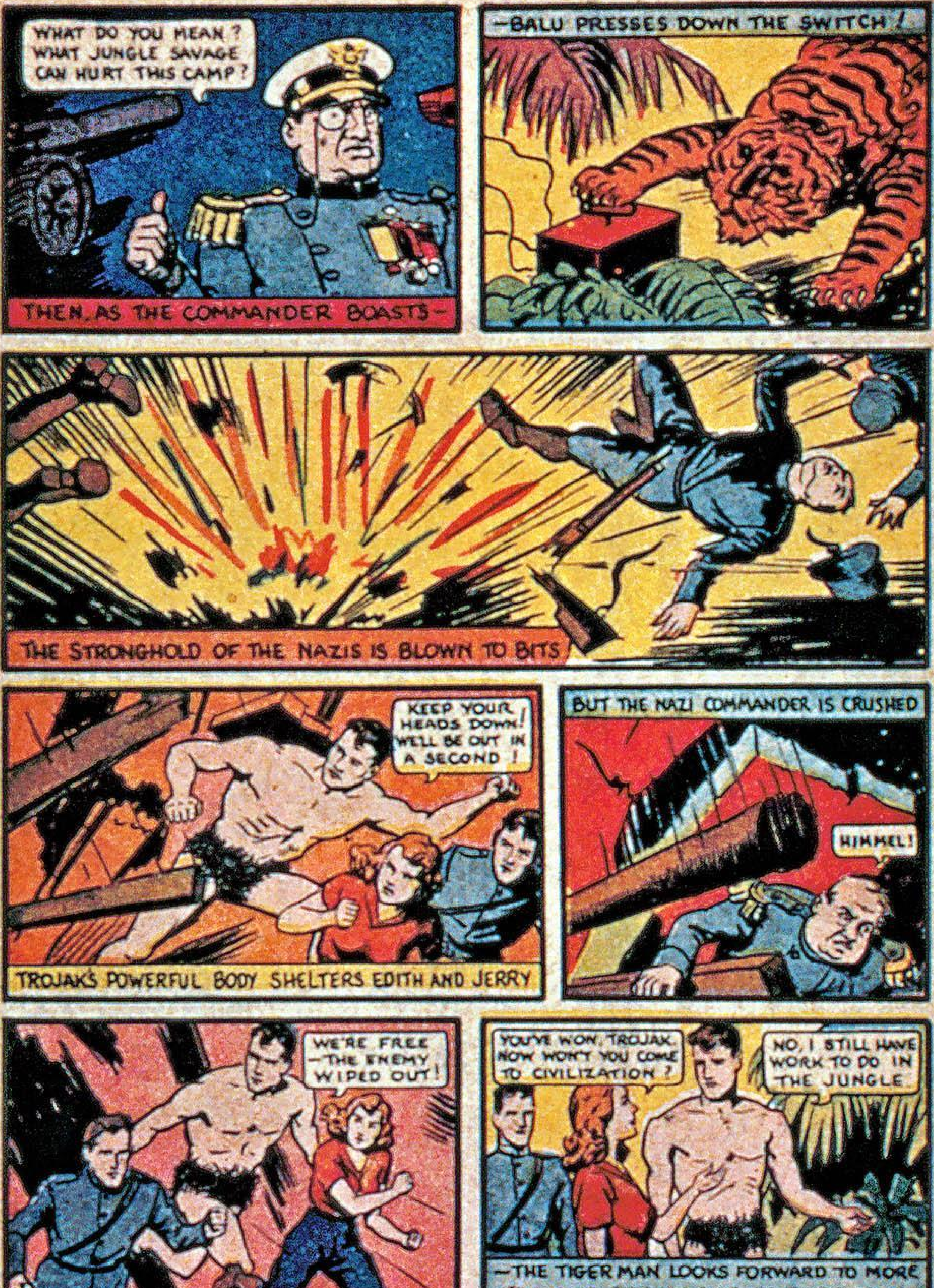

BALU, THE TIGER MAN'S MESSENGER, SUMMONS US TO FIGHT FOR OUR JUNGLE!
THE WARRIORS OF THE CONGO RALLY TO RESIST —
BOOM
BOOM
WAR DRUMS ROAR THEIR STIRRING SUMMONS.
COME, WARRIORS, RALLY AROUND TROJAK!
I MUST CARRY OUT JERRY'S WISHES. HE'S A NAZI, BUT HE'S MY BROTHER
TROJAK, YOU MUST NOT FIGHT THIS BATTLE.
IF YOU INSIST, ALL RIGHT.
SADLY TROJAK DOES AS EDITH WISHES.
SEE THAT THEY RETURN TO THEIR VILLAGES, BALU

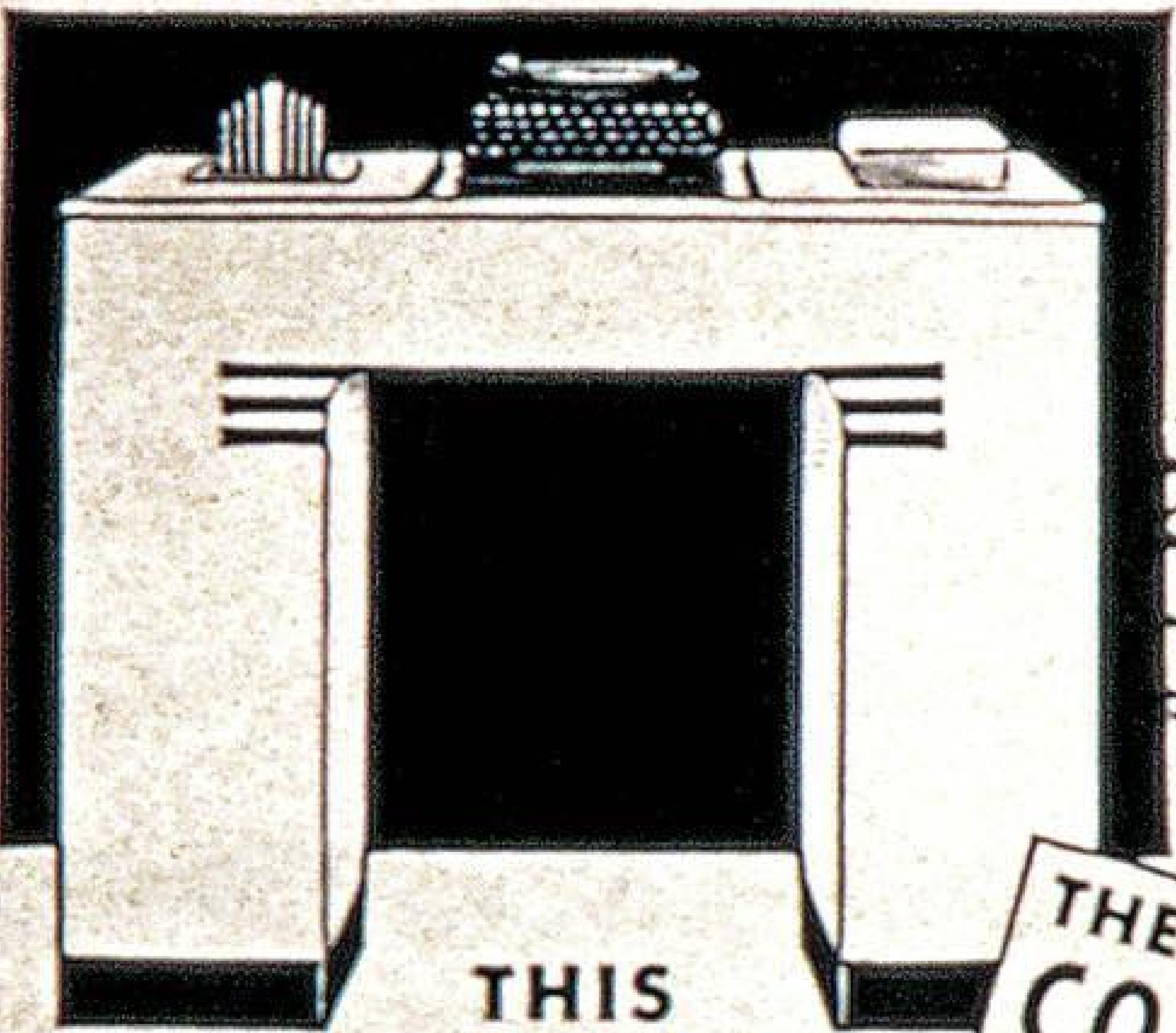

A SCOUTING PATROL OF THE ENEMY CLOSES IN
READY, MEN RUSH HIM
EDITH ACTS STRANGELY I WONDER-
A HARSH VOICE BREAKS IN ON THE JUNGLE MANS THOUGHTS
SURRENDER, TROJAK- WE HAVE YOU SURROUNDED
TROJAK SEEMS HEMMED IN BY FOEMEN-
YOU CAME LOOKING FOR TROUBLE-
HA HA! SURRENDER OR WE KILL YOU!
-AND YOU'LL GET IT !
HE GOES INTO ACTION
DON'T BE TOO SURE YOU'VE GOT ME !
HIMMEL! HE'S A MAD DEVIL!


THE NAZI OFFICER EAGER TO KILL TROJAK IS READY TO SACRIFICE HIS OWN FOLLOWERS
BLAST TROJAK- NEVER MIND THE OTHERS!
A TORRENT OF LEAD RAKES THE TREE TOPS!
BUT TROJAK SPRINGS CLEAR- THE NAZIS KILL ONLY THEIR FRIENDS!
GOODBYE, MY FRIENDS! I'LL BE BACK WITH MORE TROUBLE!
HE WAS TOO HOT TO HANDLE, SIR. -HE ESCAPED!
YOU BUNGLED, FOOL! BUT I KNOW A WAY TO TRAP TROJAK!
-THE PATROL REPORTS FAILURE-
I TRUST MY BROTHER JERRY- TROJAK TRUSTS ME I HOPE IT WORKS OUT!
THE COMMANDER SENDS MEN TO CAPTURE EDITH.
BRING HER BACK TO CAMP, MEN! SHE'LL BE BAIT TO DRAW TROJAK TO US!
BUT BALU SEES EDITH CAPTURED!
I COULDN'T TELL EDITH I'M AN ALLIED AGENT- BUT I'LL PROVE THAT I KNOW THE WAY TO SMASH THIS NAZI MENACE
DYNAMITE
MEANWHILE JERRY TOILS AT HIS SECRET PLAN.


HE'S A TRAITOR SEIZE HIM!
THIS IS THE LAST CHARGE—IN A LITTLE WHILE—
DYNAMITE
GIVE IT TO HIM—SMASH HIM! THEN—TO THE PRISON!
JERRY IS SEIZED—AND BALU WATCHES—
BALU HURRIES TO HIS MASTER AND TELLS OF THE TWO PRISONERS.
SO—THE ENEMY HAS CAPTURED EDITH AND FOUND OUT HER BROTHER'S PLAN!
THERE'S THEIR GUARDHOUSE—WITH EDITH AND JERRY INSIDE!
I'LL SAVE THEM BOTH!
TAKE THAT!
WE WERE WAITING FOR YOU, TROJAK!
HE'S ONLY STUNNED—NOT BLOWN TO PIECES!
HE'S IMMENSELY STRONG—BUT HERE—WE'LL LOCK HIM UP.
TROJAK! A PRISONER!


RECOVERING HIS SENSES, TROJAK HEARS WHAT JERRY HAS DONE
SO THEY GOT ME — BUT THEY DIDN'T FIND ALL THE EXPLOSIVE I PLANTED
YOU MEAN THE EXPLOSIVE IS READY TO GO OFF? A SWITCH SET AND WIRED?
YES. UNDER THE PALM TREES TO THE NORTH — BUT WHAT GOOD IS THAT? WE CAN'T REACH THE SWITCH!
I HAVE FRIENDS OUTSIDE. WAIT!
AT TROJAK'S WHISTLE, ONE OF HIS JUNGLE FRIENDS HURRIES TO HIM!
AND HURRY THOSE INSTRUCTIONS TO BALU!
THE INTELLIGENT BIRD CARRIES ORDERS FOR THE JUNGLE LORD!
IN THE LANGUAGE OF THE JUNGLE, THE PARROT TELLS BALU WHAT TROJAK WANTS
—AND BALU FINDS THE SWITCH THAT WILL SET OFF THE EXPLOSIVE!
THE FIRING SQUAD FOR YOU TWO MEN — BUT THE LADY IS TOO BEAUTIFUL TO BE KILLED!
IT'S NOT WE WHO'LL BE KILLED, MY FRIEND


WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WHAT JUNGLE SAVAGE CAN HURT THIS CAMP?
THEN, AS THE COMMANDER BOASTS—
—BALU PRESSES DOWN THE SWITCH!
THE STRONGHOLD OF THE NAZIS IS BLOWN TO BITS
KEEP YOUR HEADS DOWN! WE'LL BE OUT IN A SECOND!
TROJAK'S POWERFUL BODY SHELTERS EDITH AND JERRY
BUT THE NAZI COMMANDER IS CRUSHED
HIMMEL!
WE'RE FREE —THE ENEMY WIPED OUT!
YOU'VE WON, TROJAK. NOW WON'T YOU COME TO CIVILIZATION?
NO, I STILL HAVE WORK TO DO IN THE JUNGLE
—THE TIGER MAN LOOKS FORWARD TO MORE TOIL AND PERIL—AND HE FINDS IT IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF DARING COMICS.



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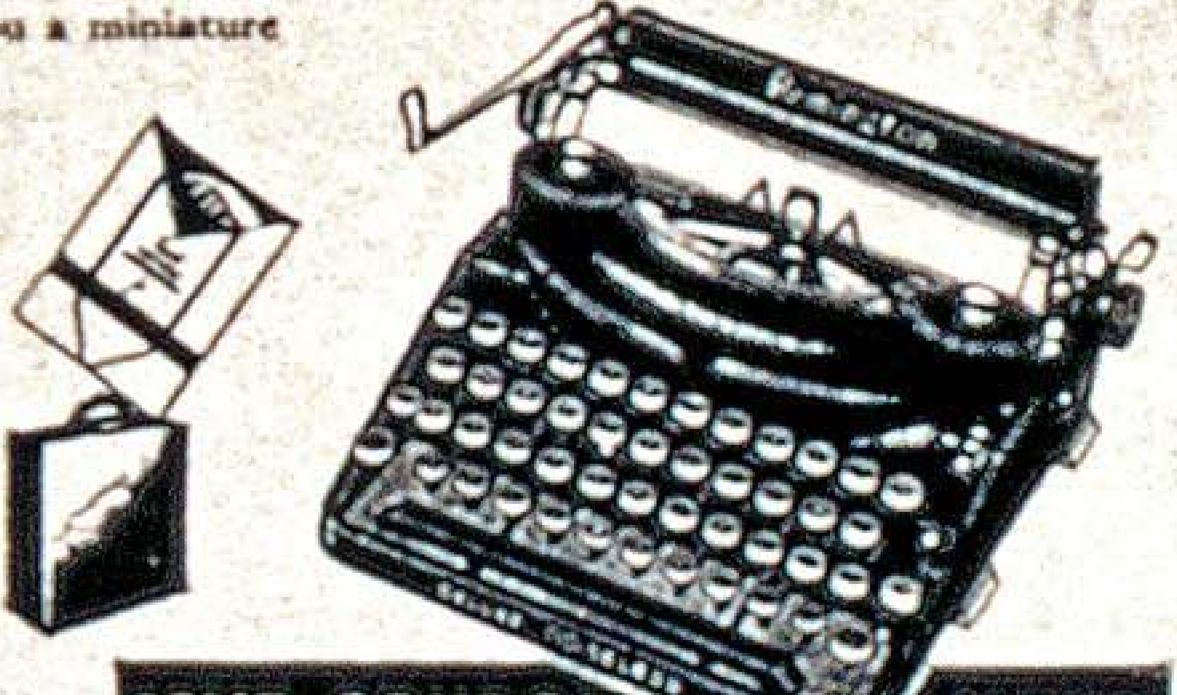

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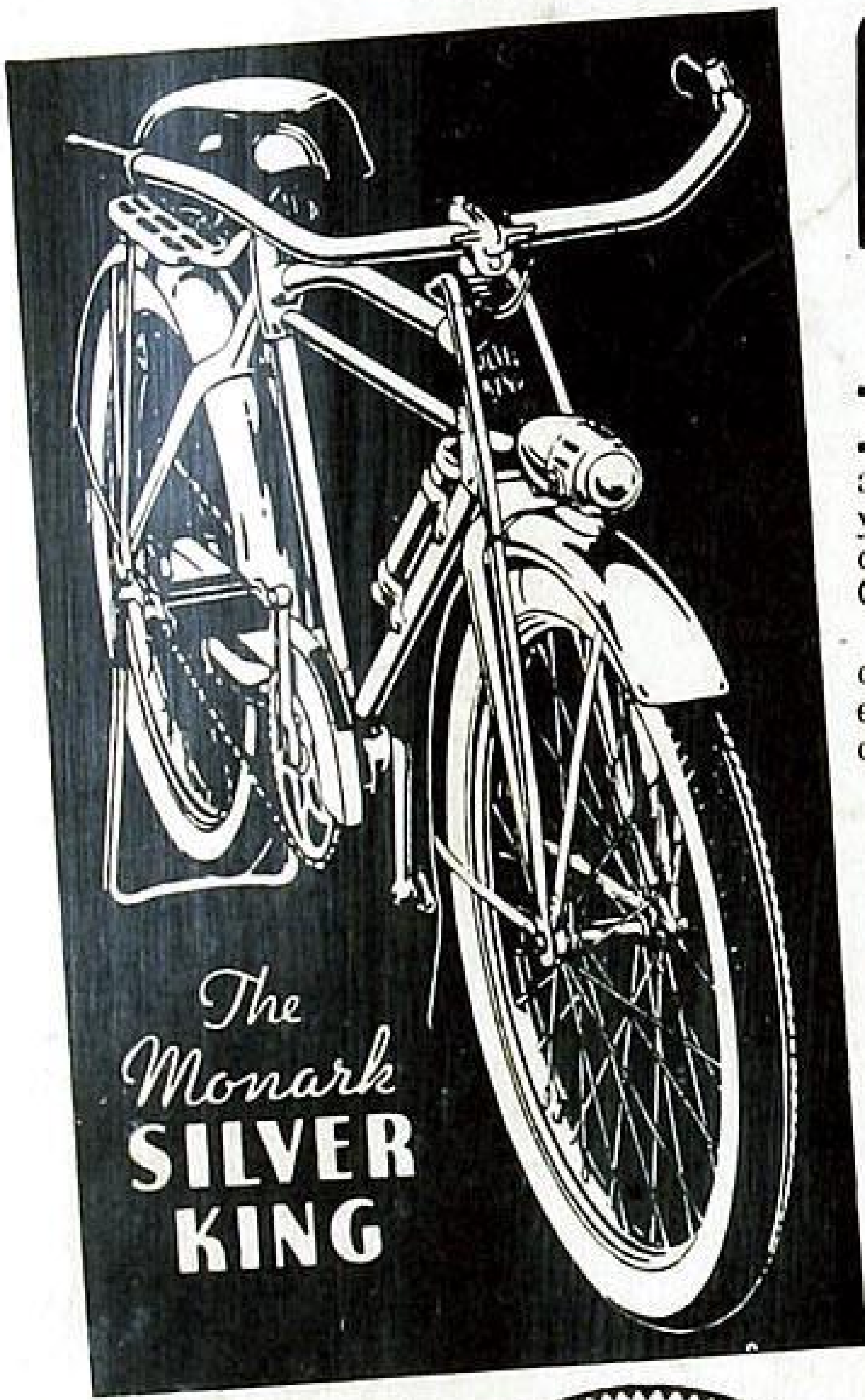

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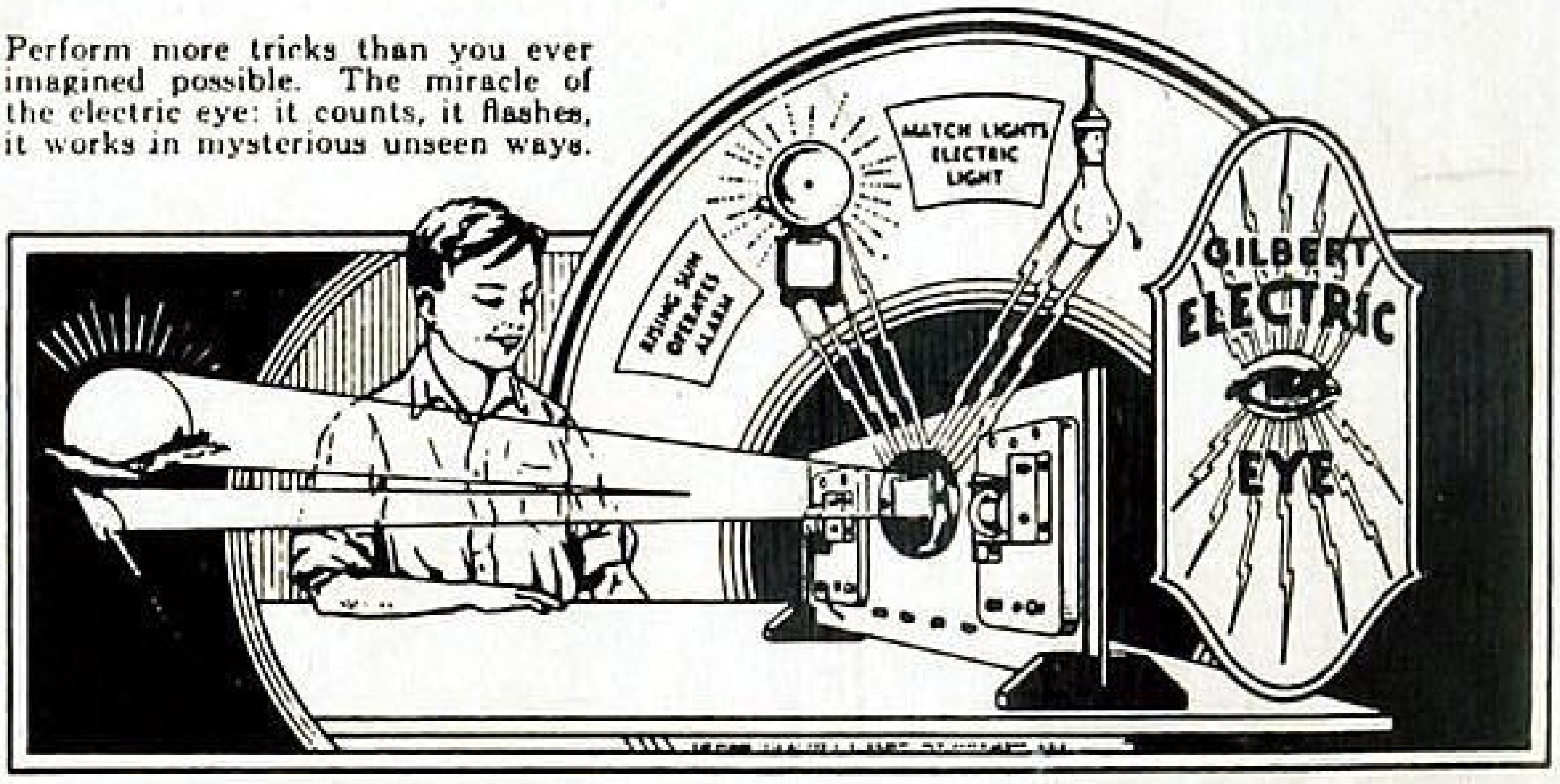

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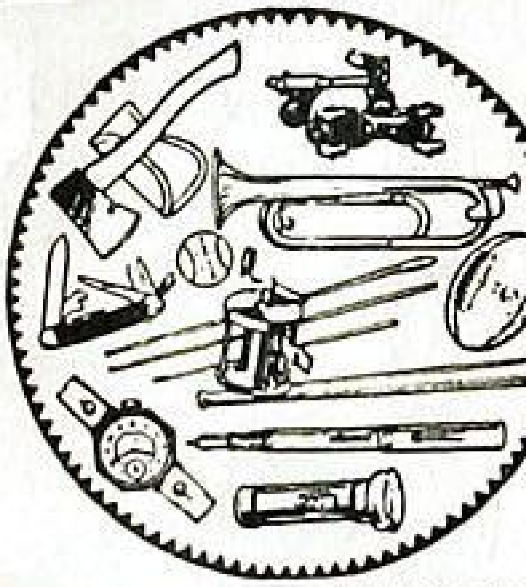

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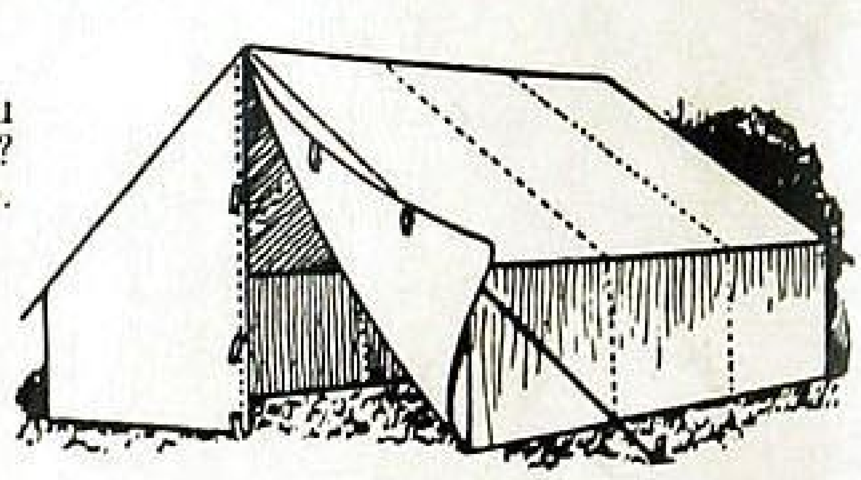

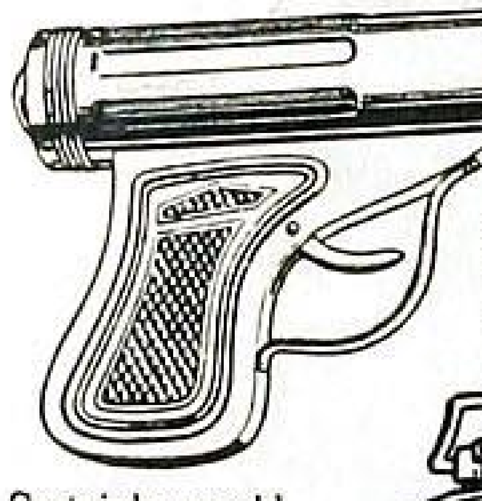

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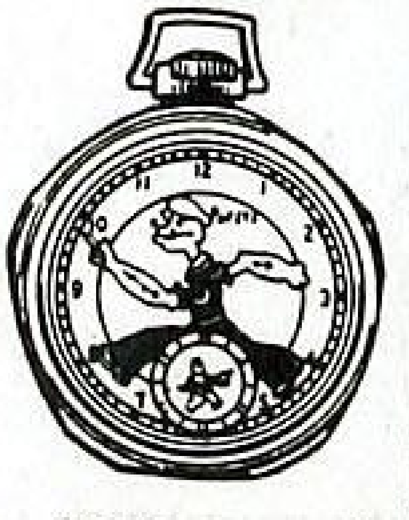

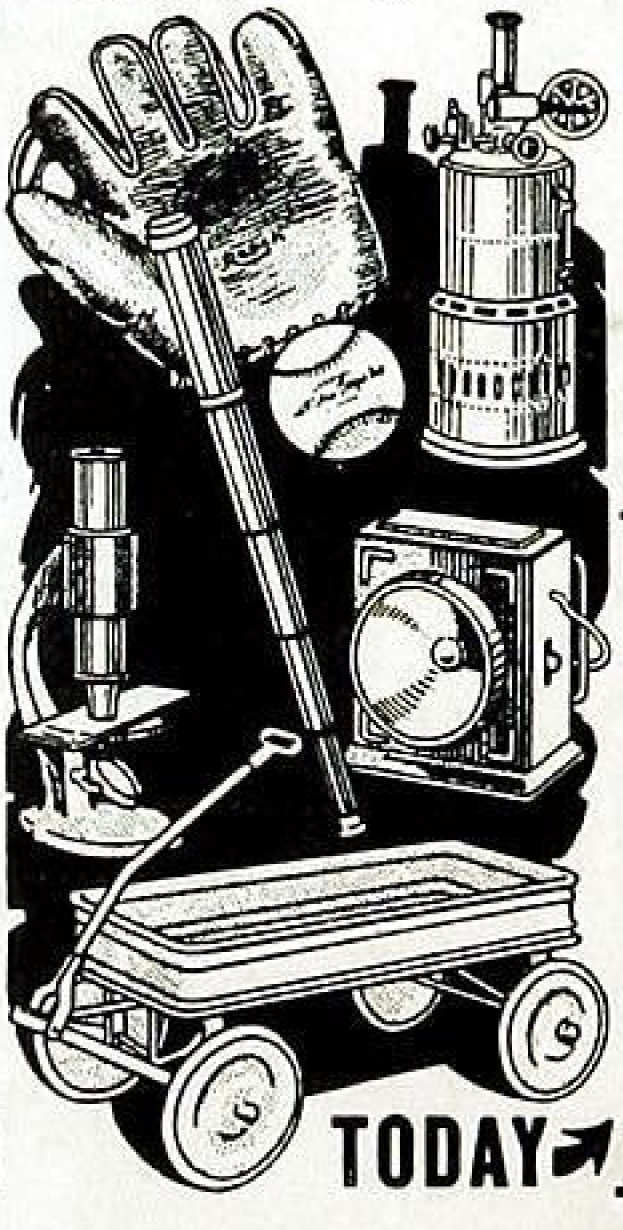

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